

★ STAR ★ COMICS

A RAPID VIEW OF FUN THAT'S NEW

★ ★ ★ ★ ★
NOV.
1937
10¢

"REMEMBER, DAD, WHEN I USED TO
THINK THE STORK BROUGHT ME?"



LAUGHS FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Jest for fun

ENTERTAINMENT FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY

A NEW STYLE AND MORE OF US

Well, here's your old friend, STAR COMICS, a little bit smaller than formerly, but with a great deal more to say to you. Yes, sir, STAR COMICS will be calling on you from now on in this dandy handy size. It'll be easier to put in your pocket and carry around with you and a lot more conveniently fitted—of course we DON'T recommend your doing this—behind the ol' geography!

STAR COMICS is still the rip-roaring, happy-go-lucky, friendly magazine it always was, with Rigg'in' Bill, Nutty Fagin, Dan Hastings and all the other STAR COMIC STARS. We're putting in another picture adventure story, too, every month. One that's so thrilling that it'll keep you on the edge of your chair and holding your breath from start to finish!

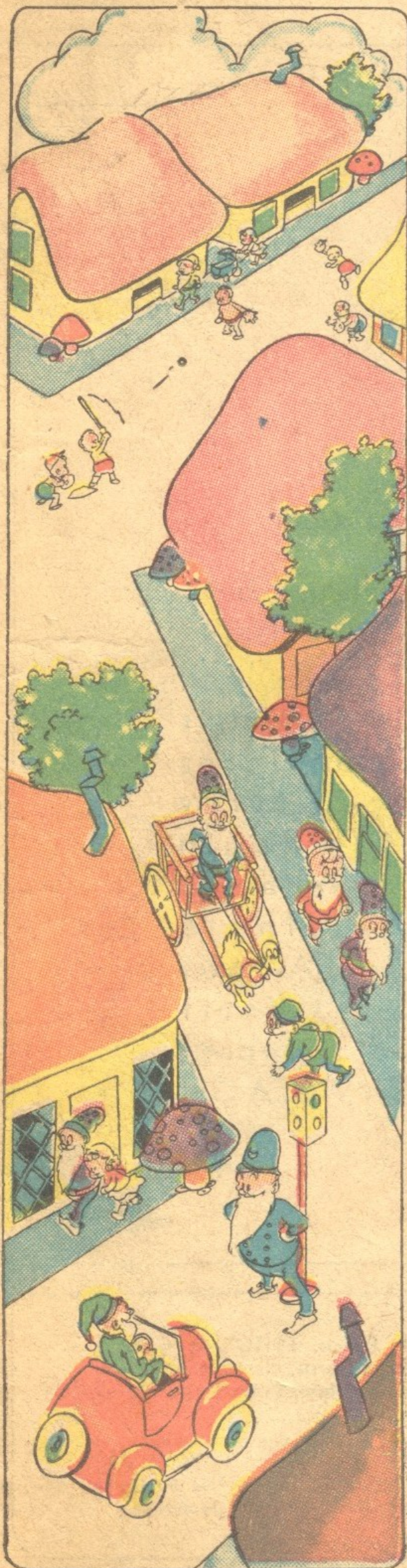
Then we have some other good news for you. The last time you met STAR COMICS, it had only ONE companion; now it has THREE! One EVERY WEEK! Isn't it grand?

It all happened like this. STAR COMICS and STAR RANGER were having a terribly hard time trying to keep up with the demand for their lively jokes and thrilling stories. It just seemed that two comic magazines a month made too great a waiting period between issues and the supply was exhausted before they fairly got started going the rounds.

So STAR COMICS and STAR RANGER put their heads together and asked one another, "Why not take in two new partners and give our readers TWICE as much fun every month?" And that's what happened!

We all dug in and got down to real business and produced FUNNY PAGES and FUNNY PICTURE STORIES. And they're GREAT! They're STUPENDOUS! They're on the stands NOW and you've just GOT TO SEE THEM FOR YOURSELVES! Thrilling action stories, some complete in themselves, and some longer ones continued from month to month! Gags and funny pages SO FUNNY YOU'LL FOLD RIGHT UP FROM LAUGHING!

And that's the story of how a happy family of TWO became suddenly a happy family of FOUR. We know you want to get to reading this momentous issue of STAR COMICS, so we'll say, "Go to it!" Just remember when you next see STAR COMICS, STAR RANGER, FUNNY PAGES or FUNNY PICTURE STORIES on the newsstands, that we're just one big happy family, with the same high quality of STORIES and HUMOR. Yes, we've a NEW STYLE AND MORE OF US!



STAR COMICS

HARRY "A" CHESLER

Editor & Publisher

George Nagle, Managing Editor

No. 7

OCTOBER-NOVEMBER, 1937

10 Cents

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JINGLE



JINGLE

AW-WAIT A MINUTE - I MIGHT THINK OF A BETTER ONE!



"DESIST, OH PLEASE", THE ACTOR CRIED
"OH PLEASE DESIST", HE BEGS.
"YOU ARE A HAM", THE CROWD REPLIED,
"THAT'S WHY WE'RE THROWIN' EGGS."

WAY DOESN'T HE CALL FOR HELP?



"POOR WILLIE'S IN THE WATER, MA,
AND I FEAR FOR THE WORST.
HE'S IN AWAY UP TO HIS KNEES -
BESIDE, HE'S IN HEAD FIRST"

WHY WORRY-? I'LL LAND ON THAT PILE OF SOFT COAL, ANYWAY.



A MAN FELL FROM A BUILDING HIGH,
HE WASN'T HURT AT ALL.
THE COAL HE FELL INTO WAS SOFT -
HE DIDN'T MIND THE FALL.

WARDEN-SOME CROOK SWIPPED MY WATCH!



"WHAT IS THE TIME", THE PRISONER ASKED,
"THE TIME I'D LIKE TO KNOW."
"WHAT FOR", THE WARDEN SAID TO HIM,
"YOU HAVE NO PLACE TO GO."

SHINANIGANS

MY LIFE IS ALL
ROSES WHEN I'M
NEAR YOU.

IF I EVER CATCH
YOU WITH ANOTHER,
'T'WILL BREAK MY HEART

IF HIS WIFE
CATCHES HIM,
SHE'LL BREAK
HIS NECK!

SHE'S A THORN
IN HIS SIDE.

I'VE LOST MY
APPETITE
SINCE I MET YOU.

IT'S LUCKY
YOU HAVE.
I'M BROKE!

I WAS IN
LOVE
ONCE.



DONT EAT
TH' GRASS

I WON'T GET MARRIED
TILL I GET ON MY FEET.

AIN'T LOVE
GRAND!

SAY IT
WITH
FLOWERS.

I DON'T KNOW
WHERE TO LITE.

SHE LOOKS
LIKE A BALE
OF HAY.

VISIT THE
ROSE
GARDEN

MY! WHAT A
LOT OF NUTS!



Professor **McScrewy**

PRESENTING HIS EDUCATIONAL CLASS

PROFESSOR, WHAT IS IT THAT NEVER ASKS QUESTIONS BUT REQUIRES A LOT OF ANSWERS?

A DOORBELL !

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT HAM, PROFESSOR ?

WHEN I RUN SHORT OF TOBACCO I'M GOING TO SMOKE IT !

HERE'S ONE FOR YOU, MARY-WHAT IS IT A GIRL ALWAYS LOOKS FOR AND DOESN'T WANT TO FIND ?

THAT'S EASY, A HOLE IN HER STOCKINGS !

WHAT CAN I FILL A BARREL FULL OF AND MAKE IT LIGHTER ?

HOLES !

WHAT CORD IS FULL OF KNOTS THAT CAN'T BE TIED OR UNTIED ?

A CORD OF WOOD !

WHY ARE YOU SO SAD TO-DAY, PROFESSOR ?

I RECEIVED A TELEGRAM THIS MORNING THAT GAVE ME AN AWFUL SHOCK !

IT MUST HAVE BEEN A LIVE WIRE !

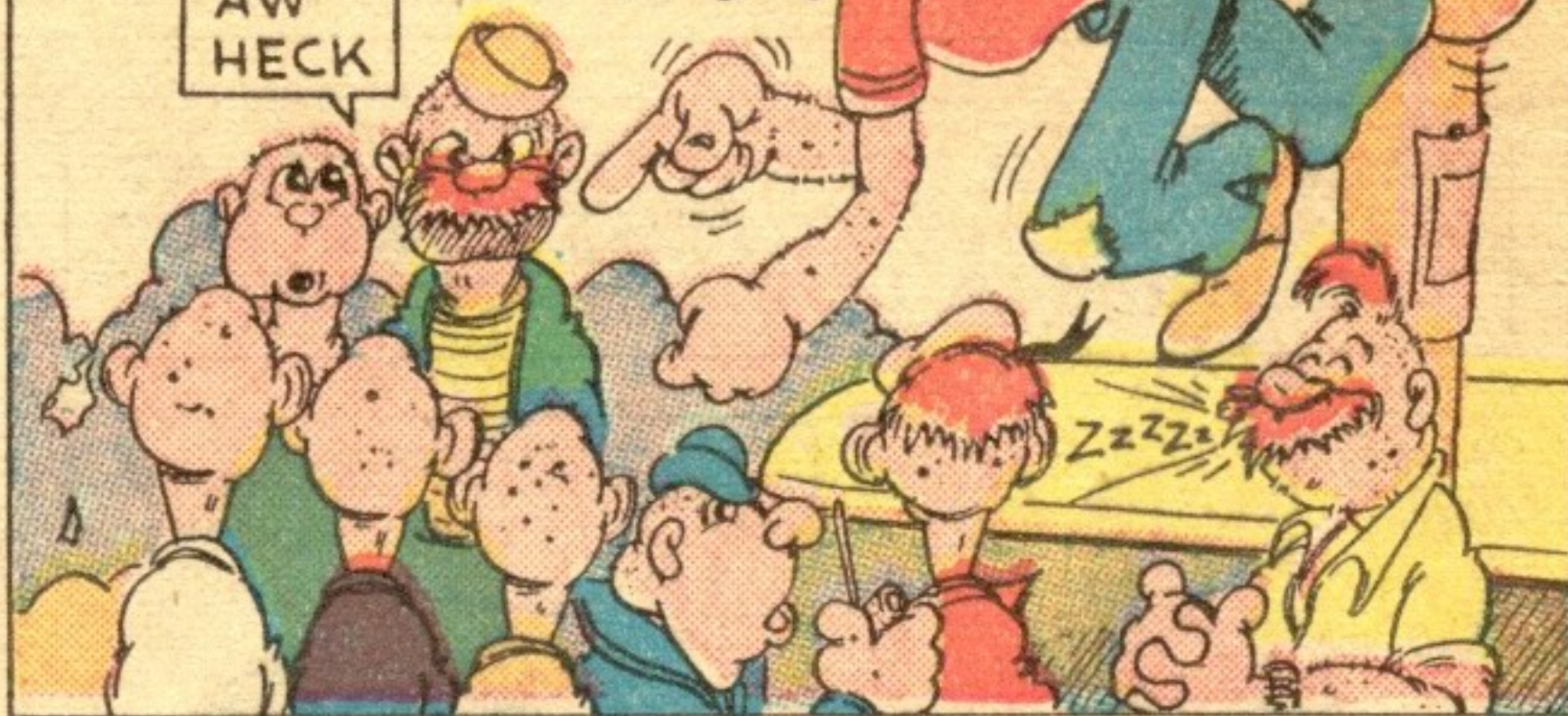
Riggin Bill

THAT LYIN SAILOR MAN



BEFORE YA
KEELHAUL ME
BOYS, LEMME
TELL YA A STORY

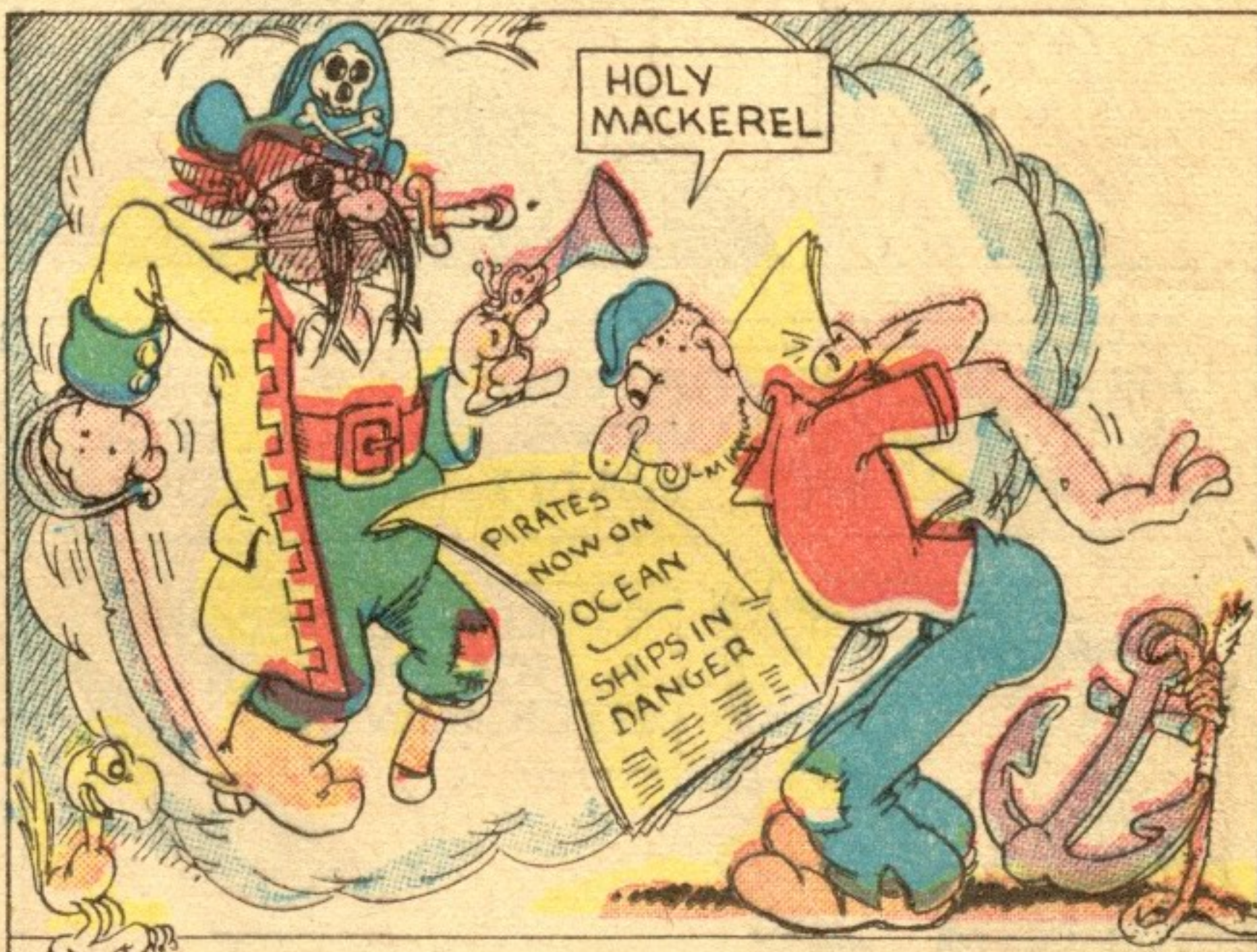
AW
HECK



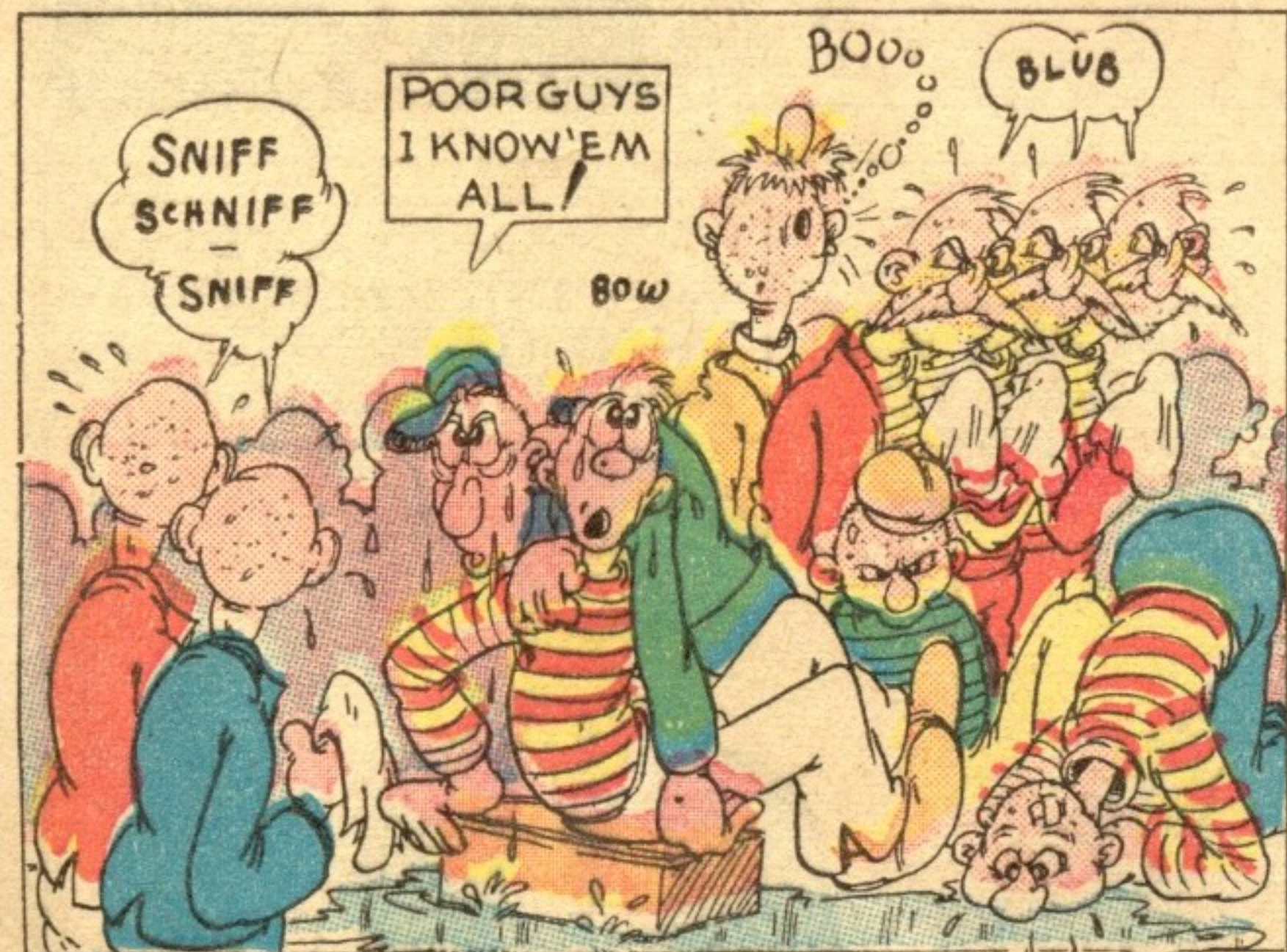
THERE WAS A TRIP, SAID RIGGIN BILL,
A TRIP I DIDN'T TAKE,-
YET WAS ME WHO SAVED THE CREW
WHEN THEIR LIVES WERE AT STAKE.



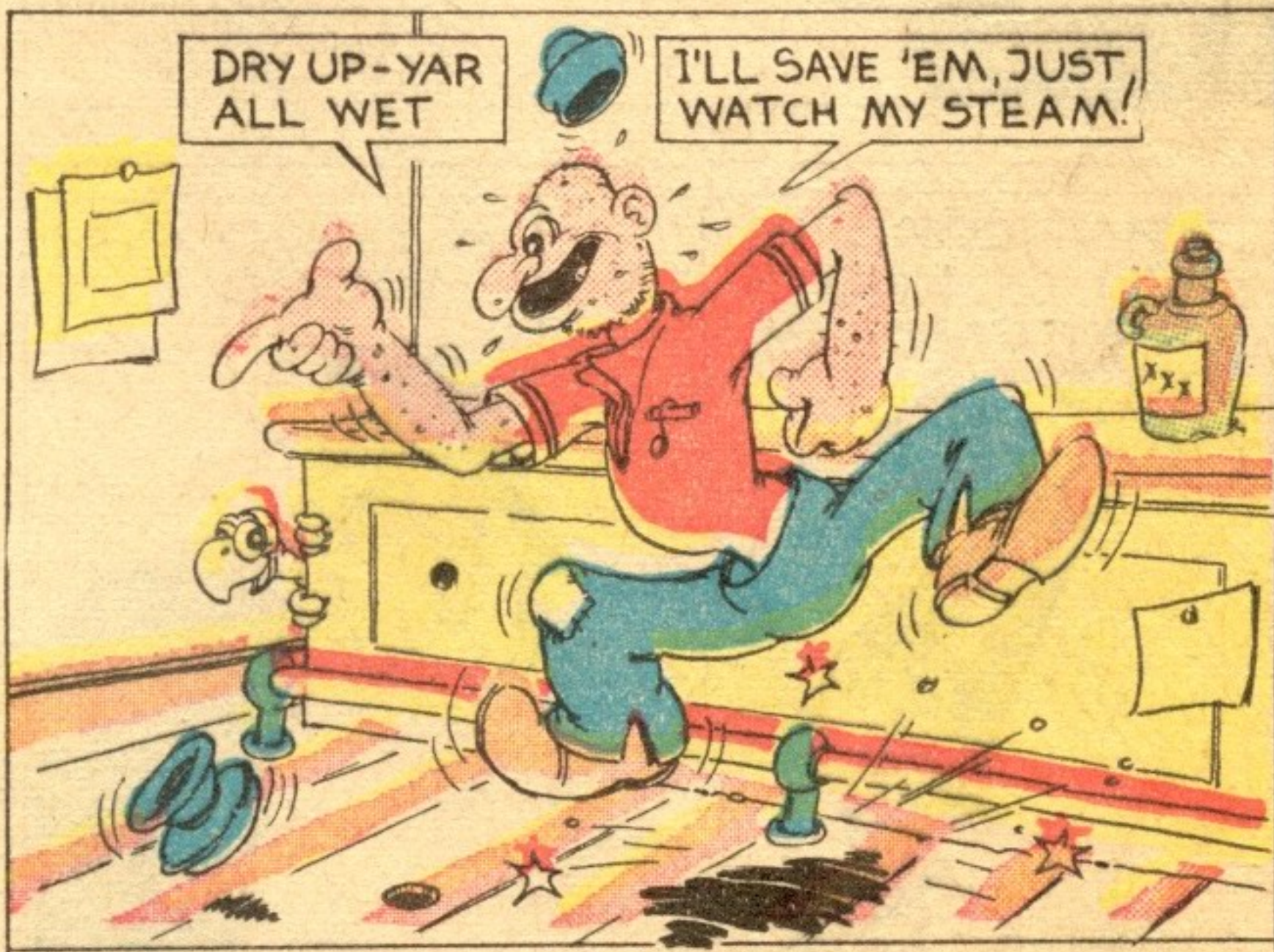
IT WAS THE GOOD SHIP MARY ANN
THAT SAILED THIS DAY SO FINE,-
AND I WENT DOWN TO SEE THEM OFF,
THE CREW WERE PALS OF MINE.



'T WAS LATER IN THE WEEK I HEARD
THE NEWS, THAT TURNED ME PALE,-
FOR PIRATE SHIPS WERE RUNNING, WHERE
THE MARY ANN WOULD SAIL.



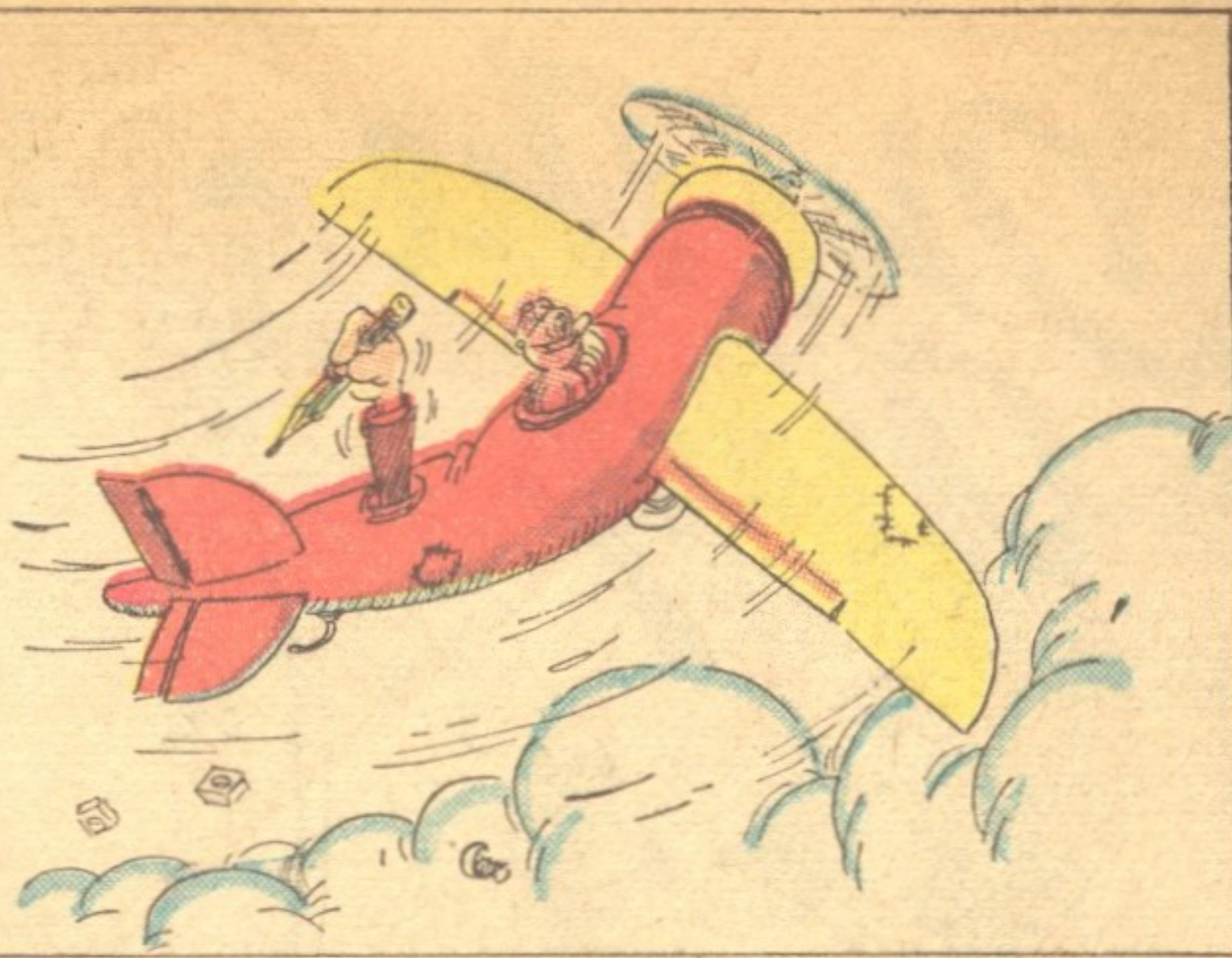
THIS NEWS ARRIVED AND ALL THE BOYS
WERE FEELING MIGHTY BLUE,-
AND BITTER TEARS WERE SHED THAT NIGHT
FOR THE CAPTAIN AND THE CREW.



HOLD ON, SAID I, DRY UP THOSE TEARS,
GIVE ME A CHANCE TO THINK,
I'LL TAKE THIS WHOLE DARN PIRATE CREW
AND PUT THEM ON THE BLINK!



I HOPPED INTO MY AEROPLANE AND CLIMBED INTO THE SEAT, I'M TELLING YOU THAT RIGGIN BILL IS MIGHTY HARD TO BEAT!



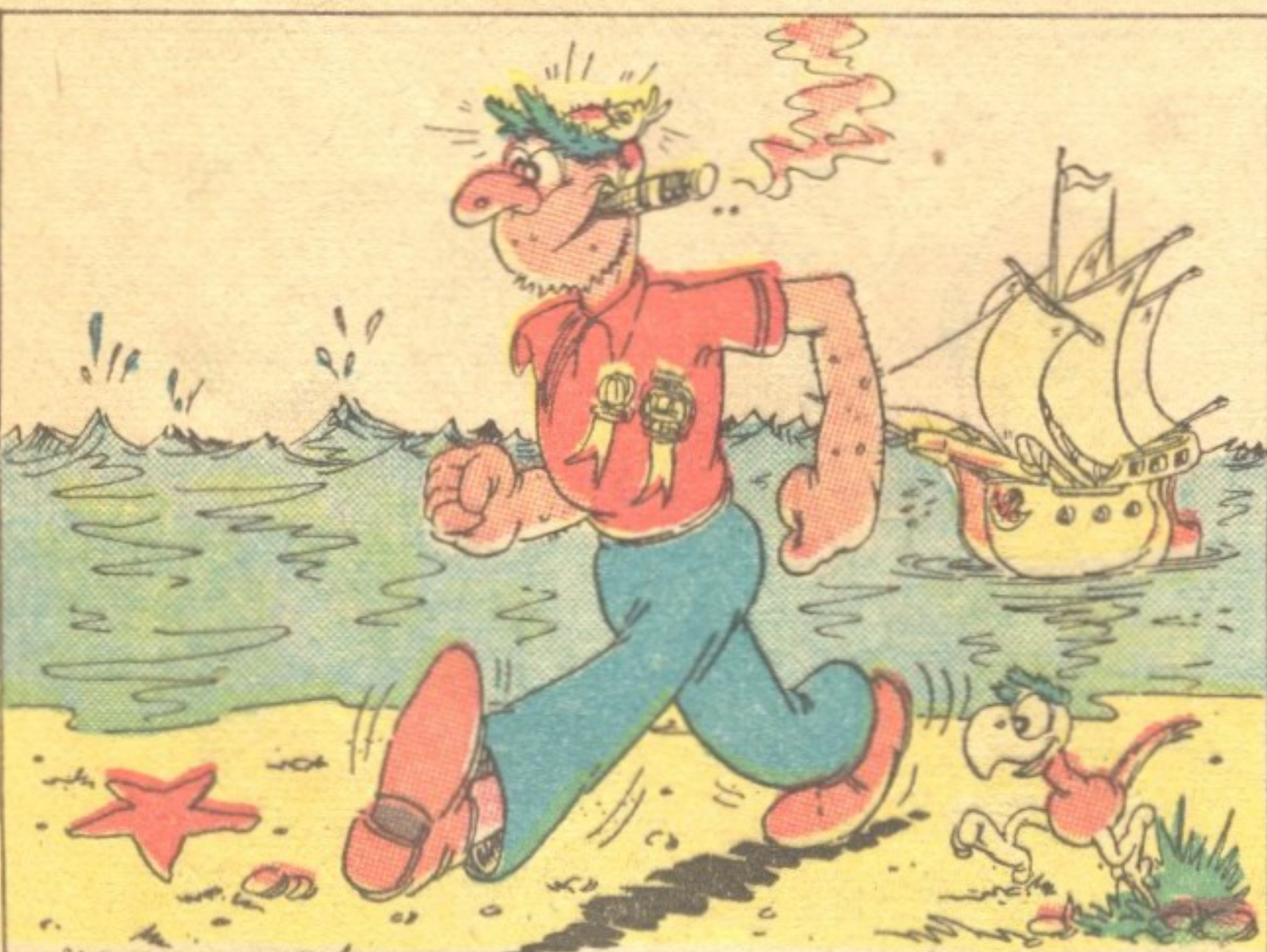
THE MOTORS ROARED AND I WAS OFF AND WHIZZIN' THROUGH THE AIR, I HEADED FOR THE OPEN SEA TO SAVE MY PALS OUT THERE.



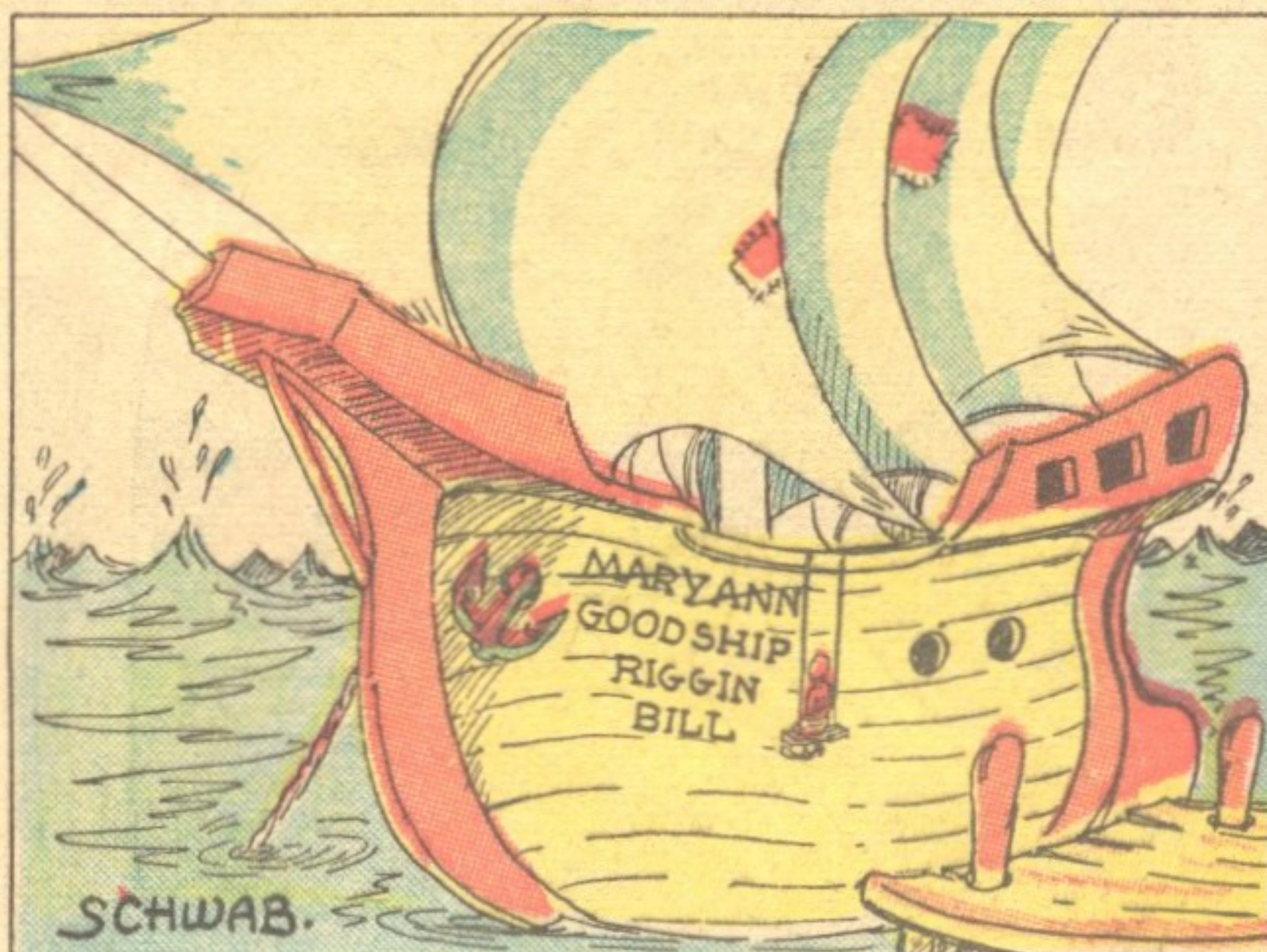
I SPOTTED THEM AND CRUISED AROUND AND CLIMBED AWAY UP HIGH, I NEEDED ROOM TO WRITE A NOTE AGAINST THE PALE BLUE SKY.



THEY READ THE MESSAGE, TURNED AROUND, IT'S MEANING THEY HAD CAUGHT WITH GRATEFUL CHEER FOR ME, OF COURSE, THEY RODE BACK INTO PORT



WHEN THEY ARRIVED THEY SENT FOR ME. THEY CHEERED ME EVERY MAN, THEY PRAISED ME TO THE SKY RIGHT THERE, ABOARD THE MARY ANN



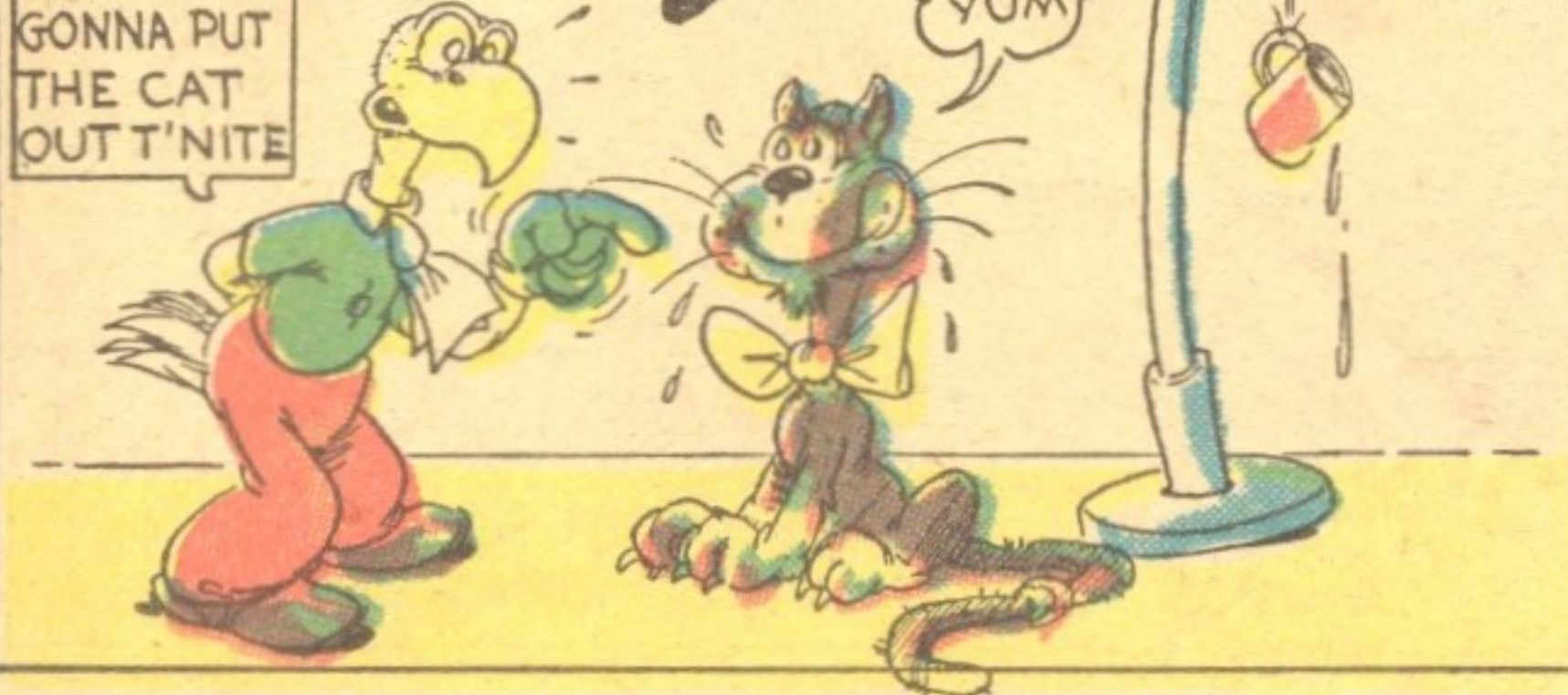
AND THEN THEY DONE THE GREATEST THING YOU'VE EVER HEARD OR WILL, THEY CHANGED THE NAME OF MARY ANN TO GOOD SHIP RIGGIN BILL!

Jim The Guy

ER-WHO'S GONNA PUT THE CAT OUT T'NITE

YUM YUM

YOU PUT HIM OUT, I'LL PUT OUT THE LIGHTS



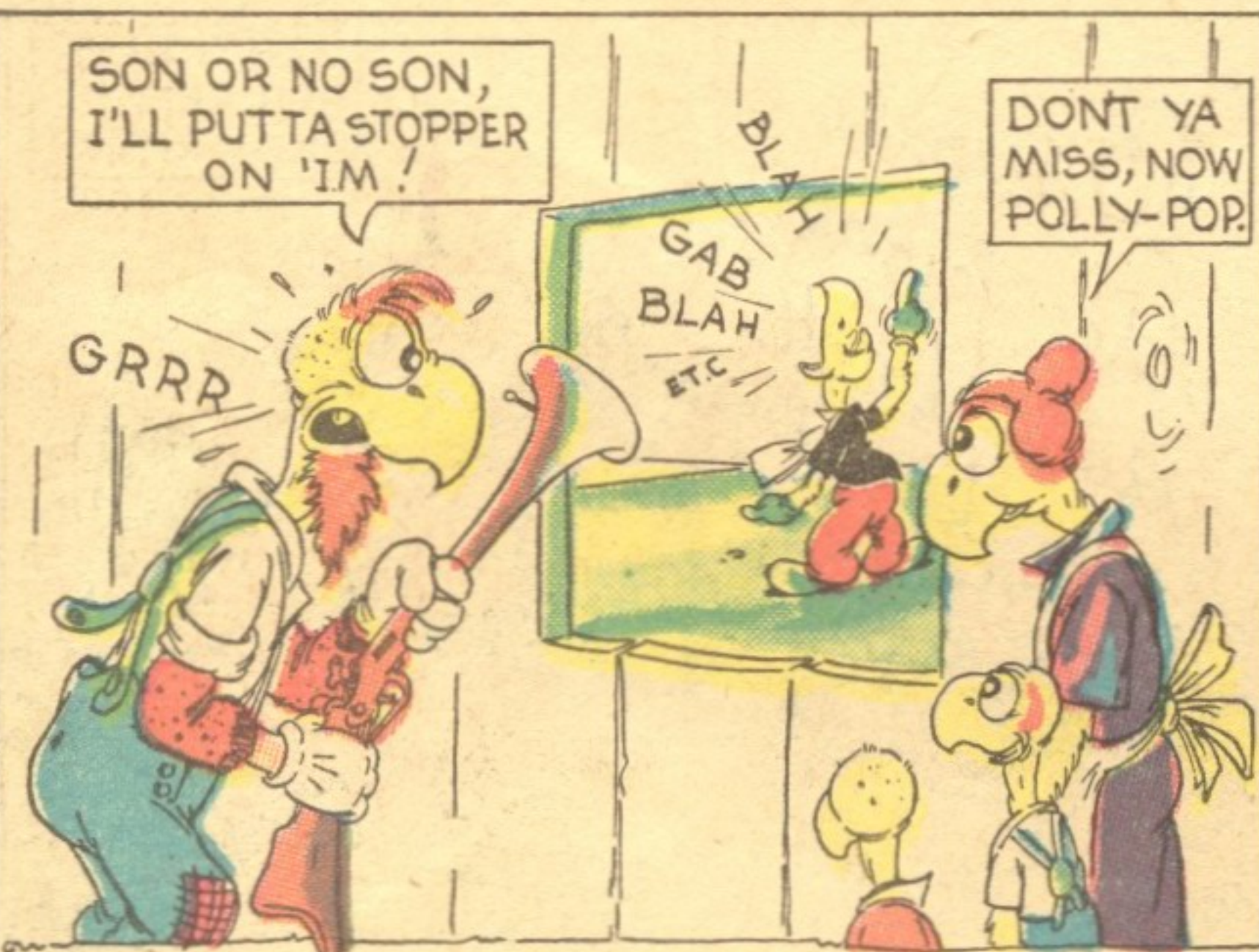
"HOW ARE YOU FOLKS" SAID POLLY TIX, "I'M BACK AGAIN YOU SEE. WE SAVED THE GOOD SHIP MARY ANN, ALL THANKS TO BILL AND ME.

SON OR NO SON, I'LL PUTTA STOPPER ON 'IM!

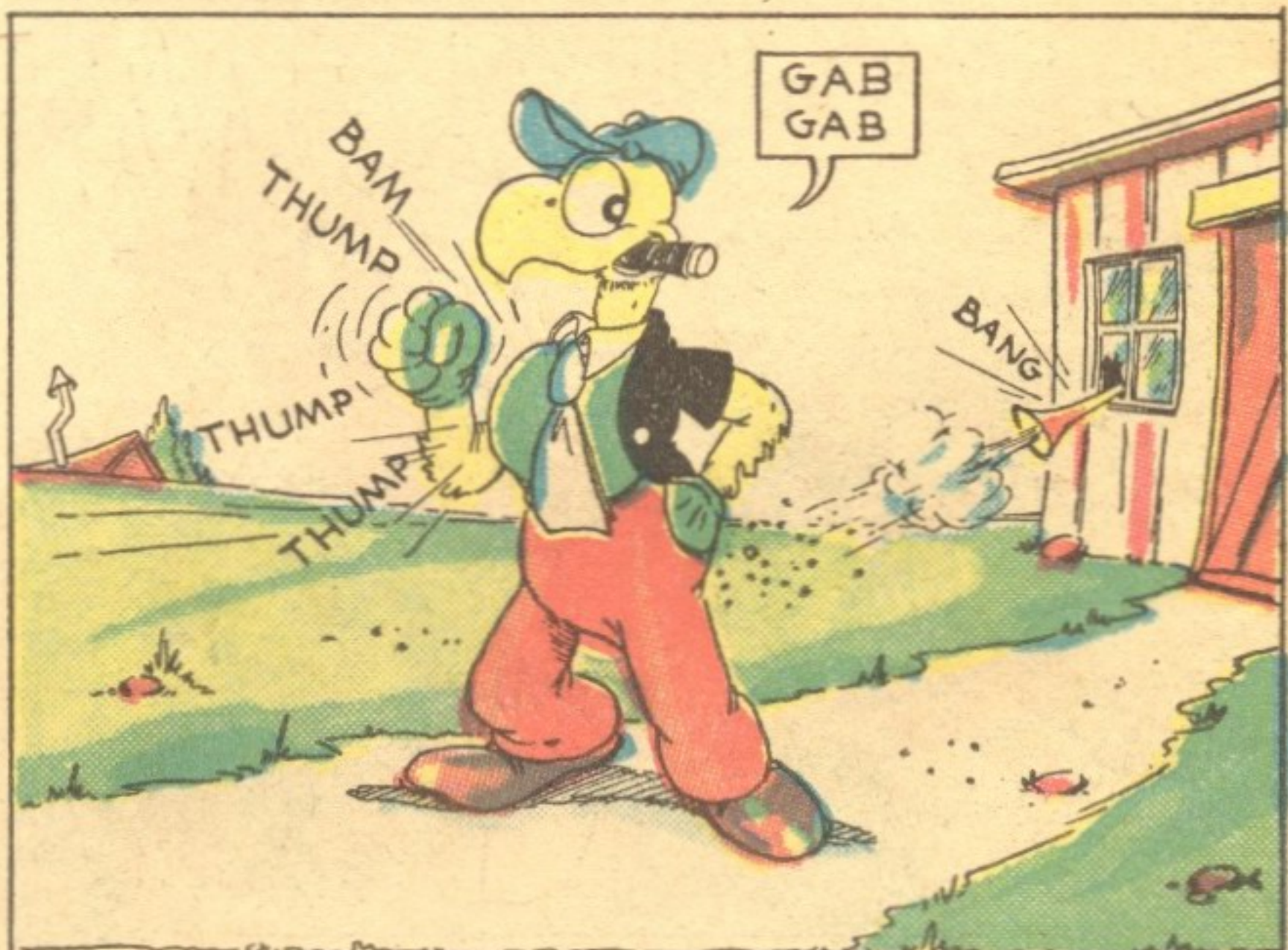
DONT YA MISS, NOW POLLY-POP.

GAB BLAH ETC

GRRR

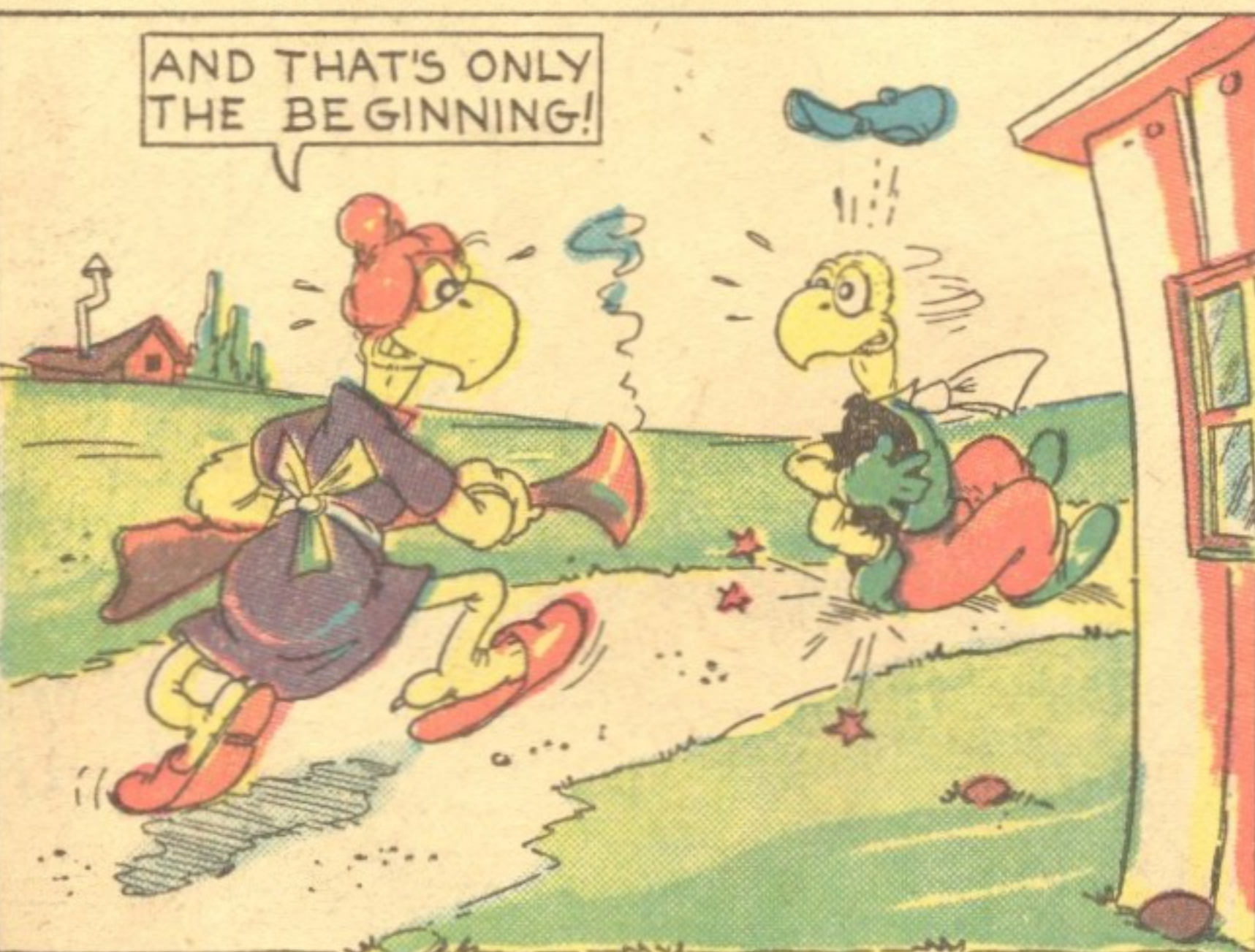


WE READ THE PAPERS, BILL AND I, READ THIS DISTRESSING NEWS. 'T WAS I WHO SAID, COME ON WITH ME, THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE!

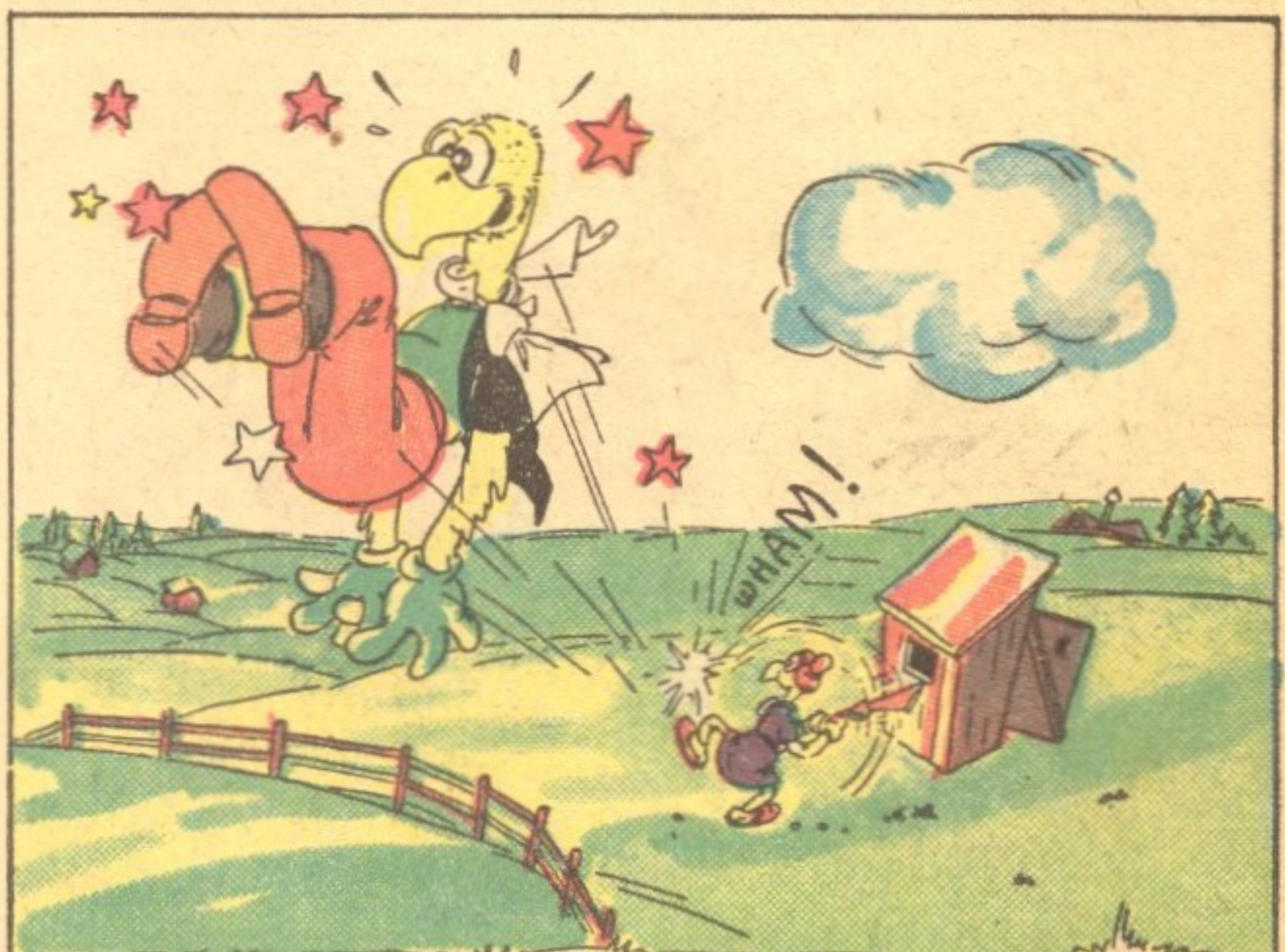


'T WAS I, WHO SAID THE AEROPLANE IS JUST THE THING WE NEED, TO SAVE THE SHIP AND ALL THE CREW- 'T WAS I, WHO TOOK THE LEAD.

AND THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING!



'T WAS I, WHO DROVE THE MASSIVE SHIP AWAY HIGH IN THE AIR; I EVEN GAVE BILL PEN AND INK TO WRITE THE MESSAGE THERE."



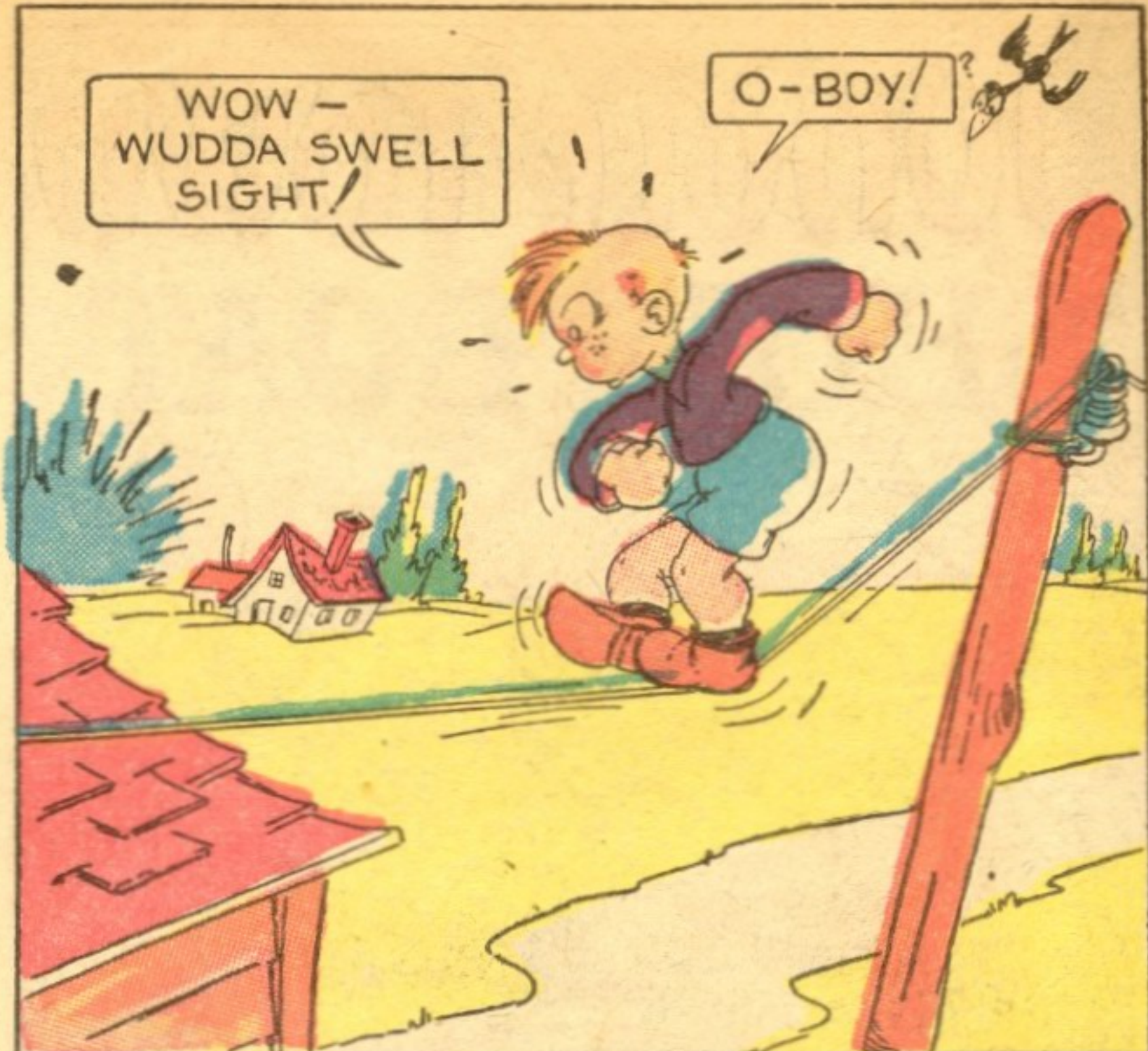
BUT GRANMA TIX WAS UNIMPRESSED SHE SWUNG HARD WITH HER CANE, SAID "IN THE SKY YOU'RE RIGHT AT HOME- I'LL SEND YOU THERE AGAIN."

LIL ARTHUR



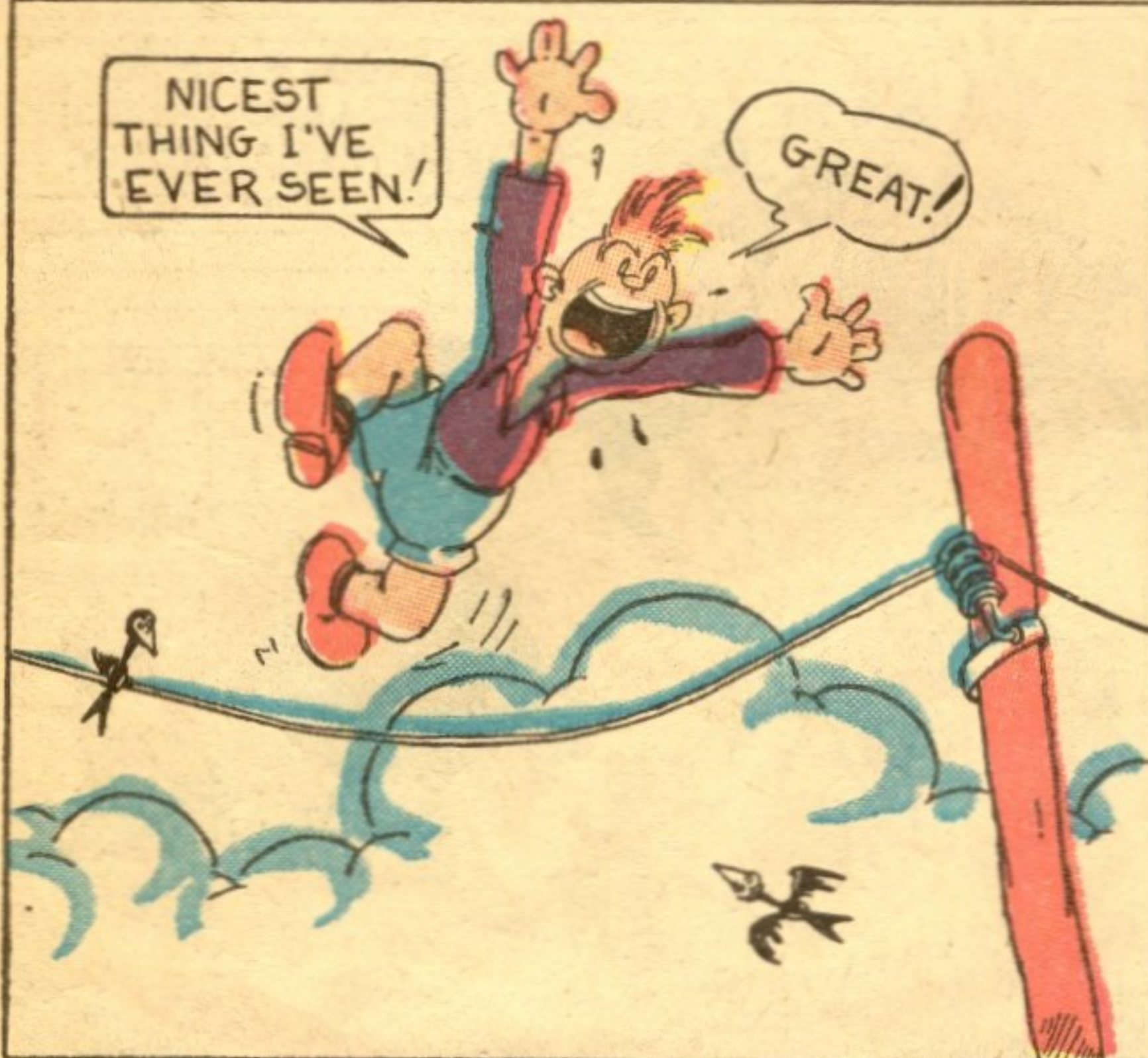
WOW -
WUDDA SWELL
SIGHT!

O-BOY!



NICEST
THING I'VE
EVER SEEN!

GREAT!



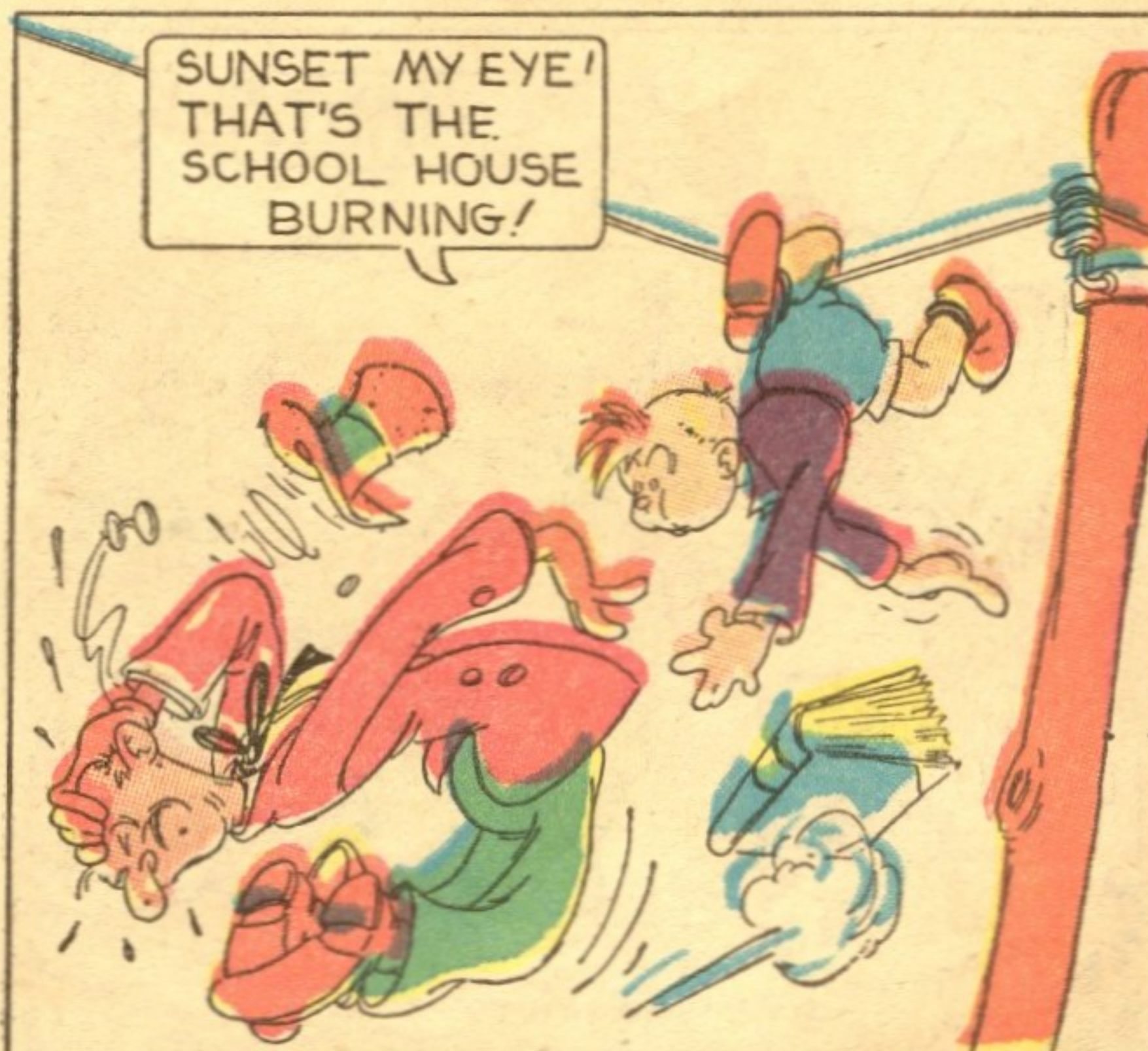
AH - I'M GLAD TO
SEE A YOUNGSTER
ADMIRING THE WORKS
OF NATURE.



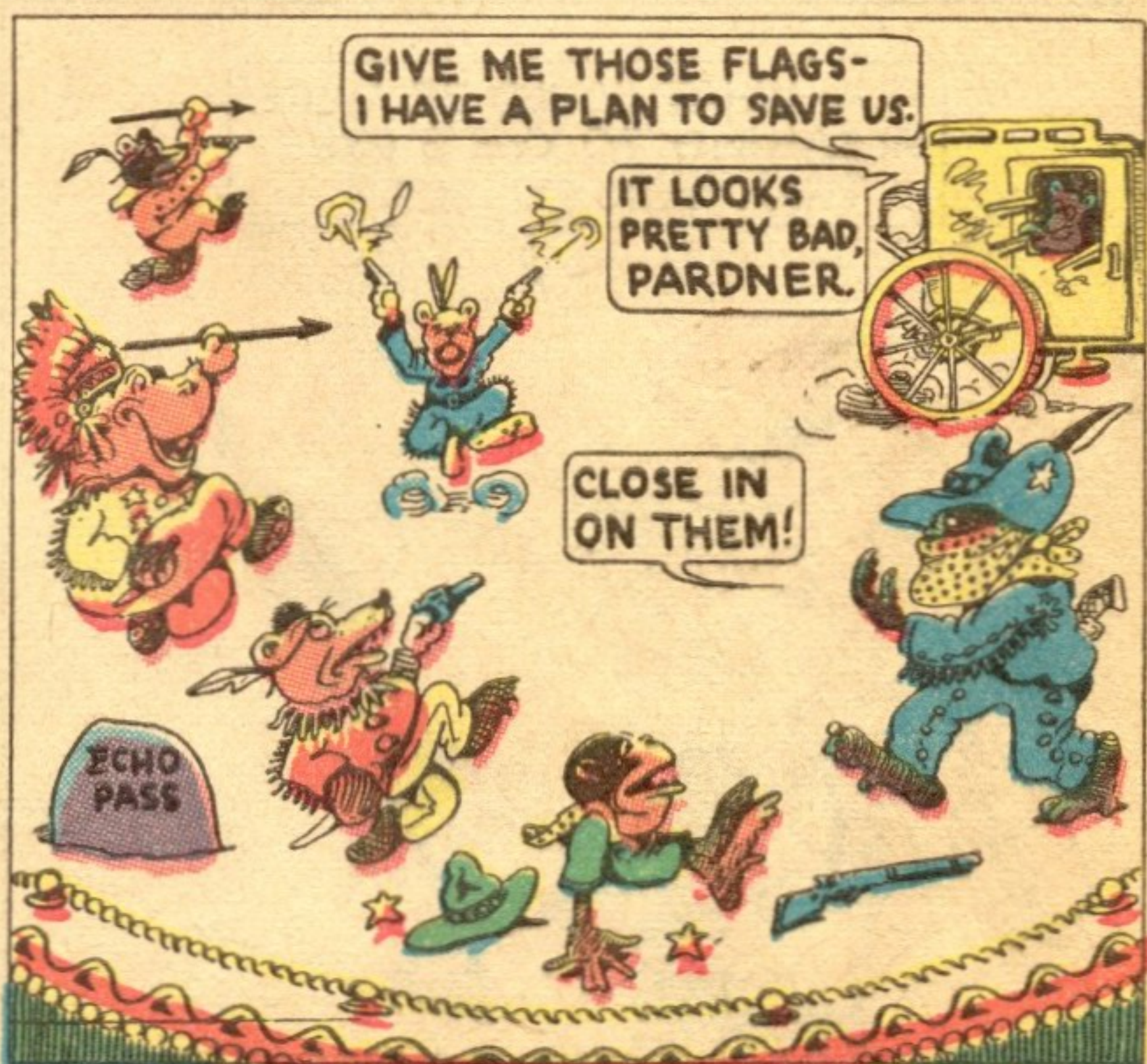
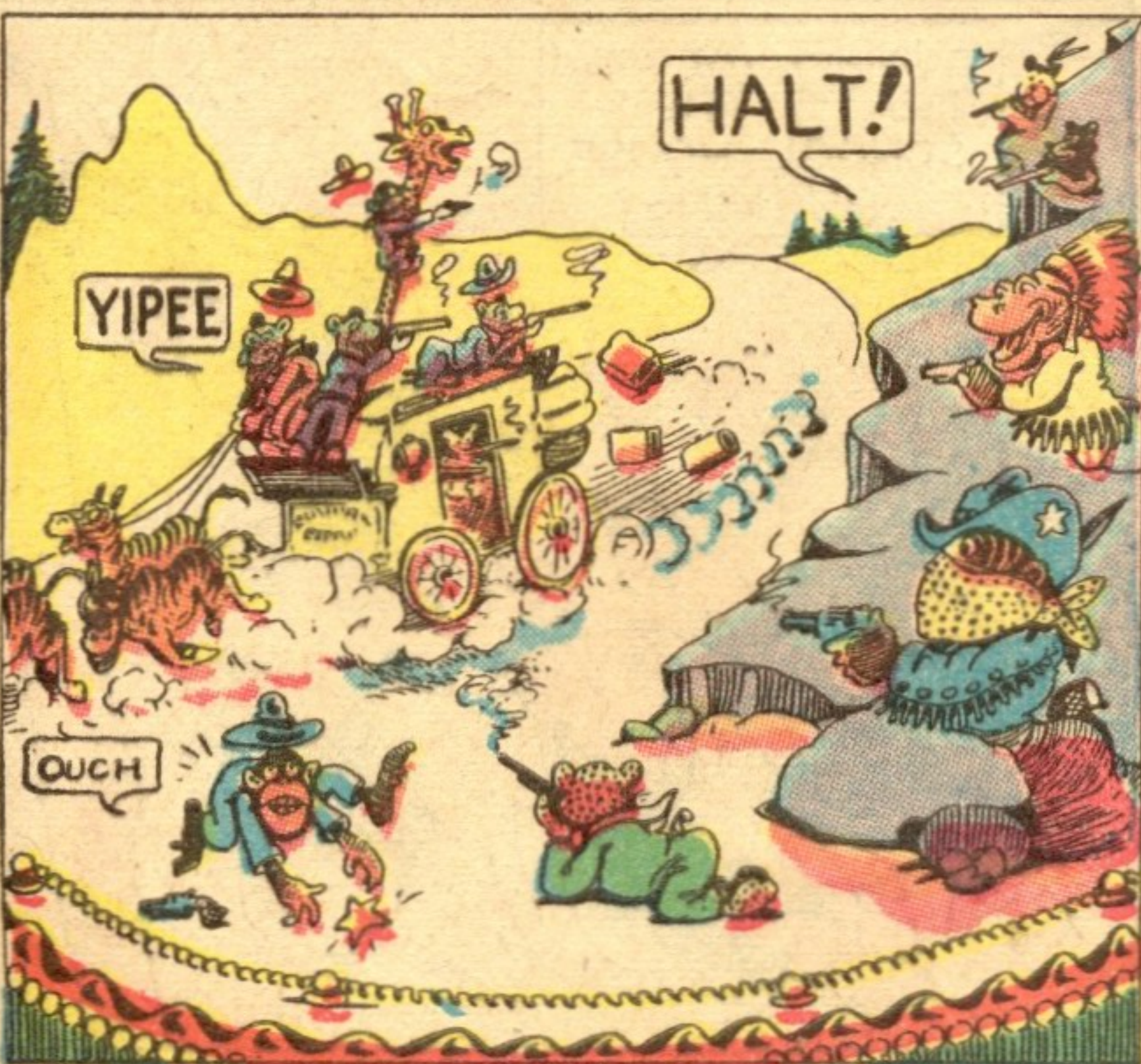
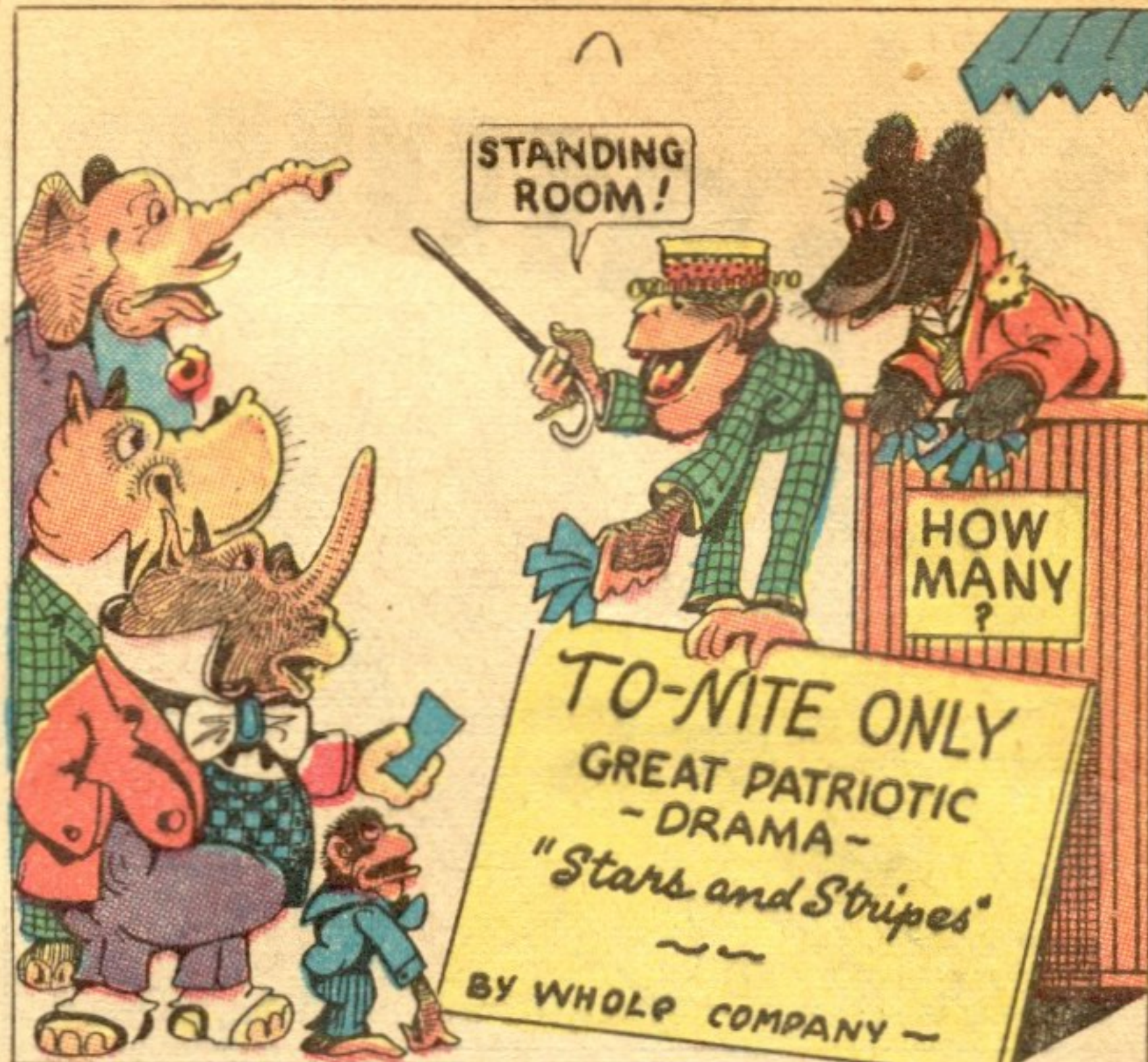
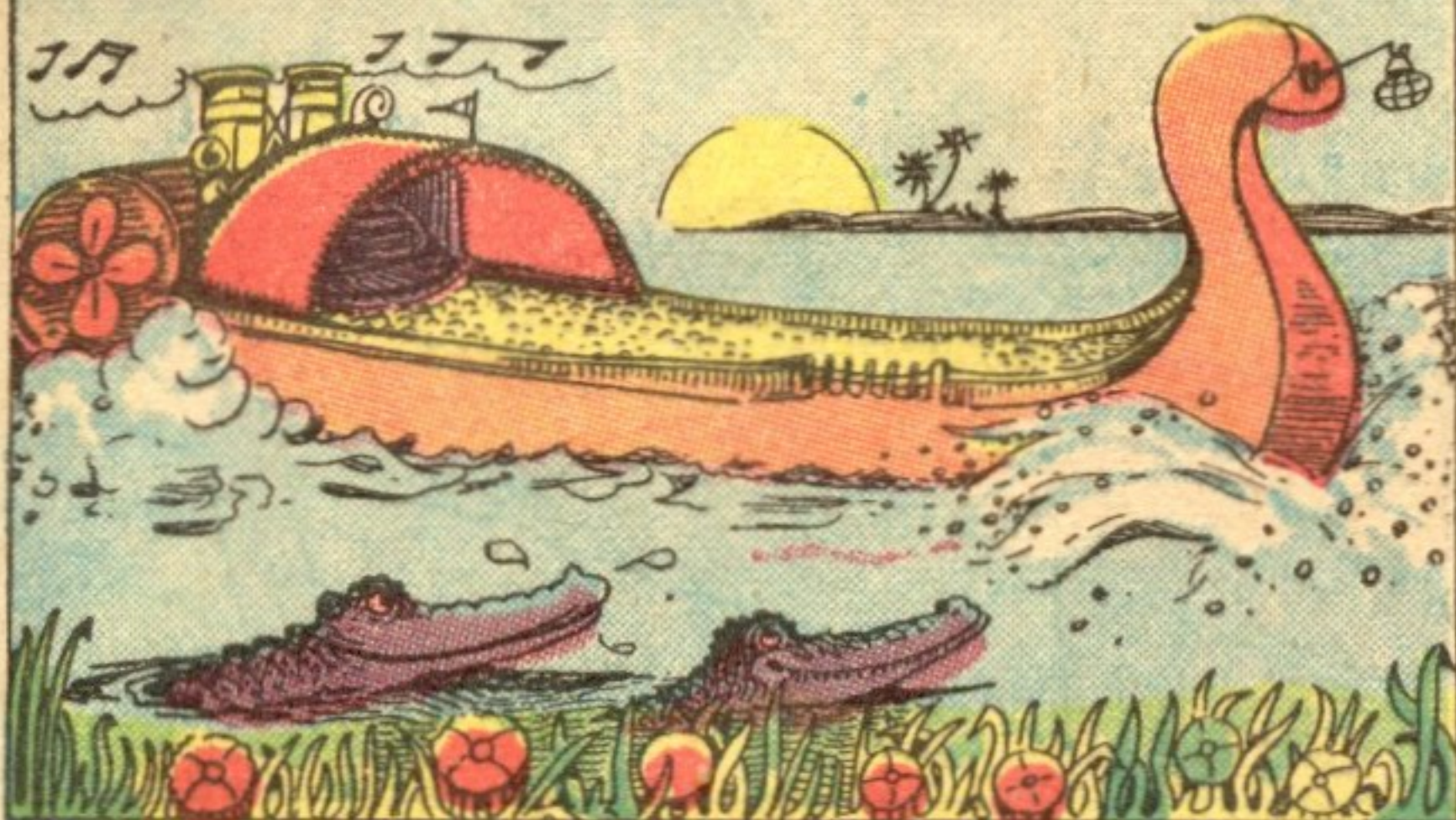
YEA-WHAT COULD BE MORE
PLEASING TO ONE'S EYES
THAN YON SUNSET?

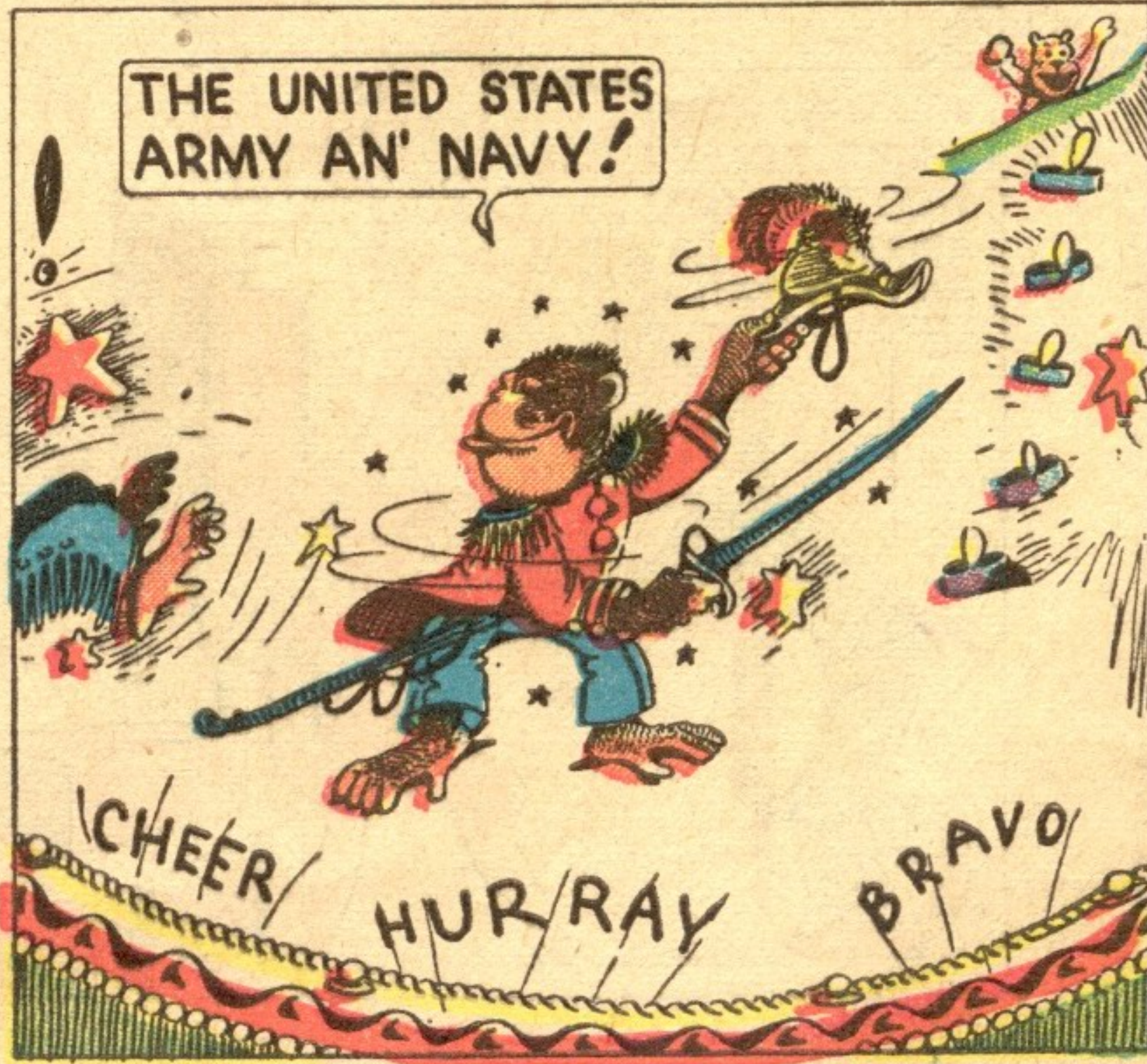
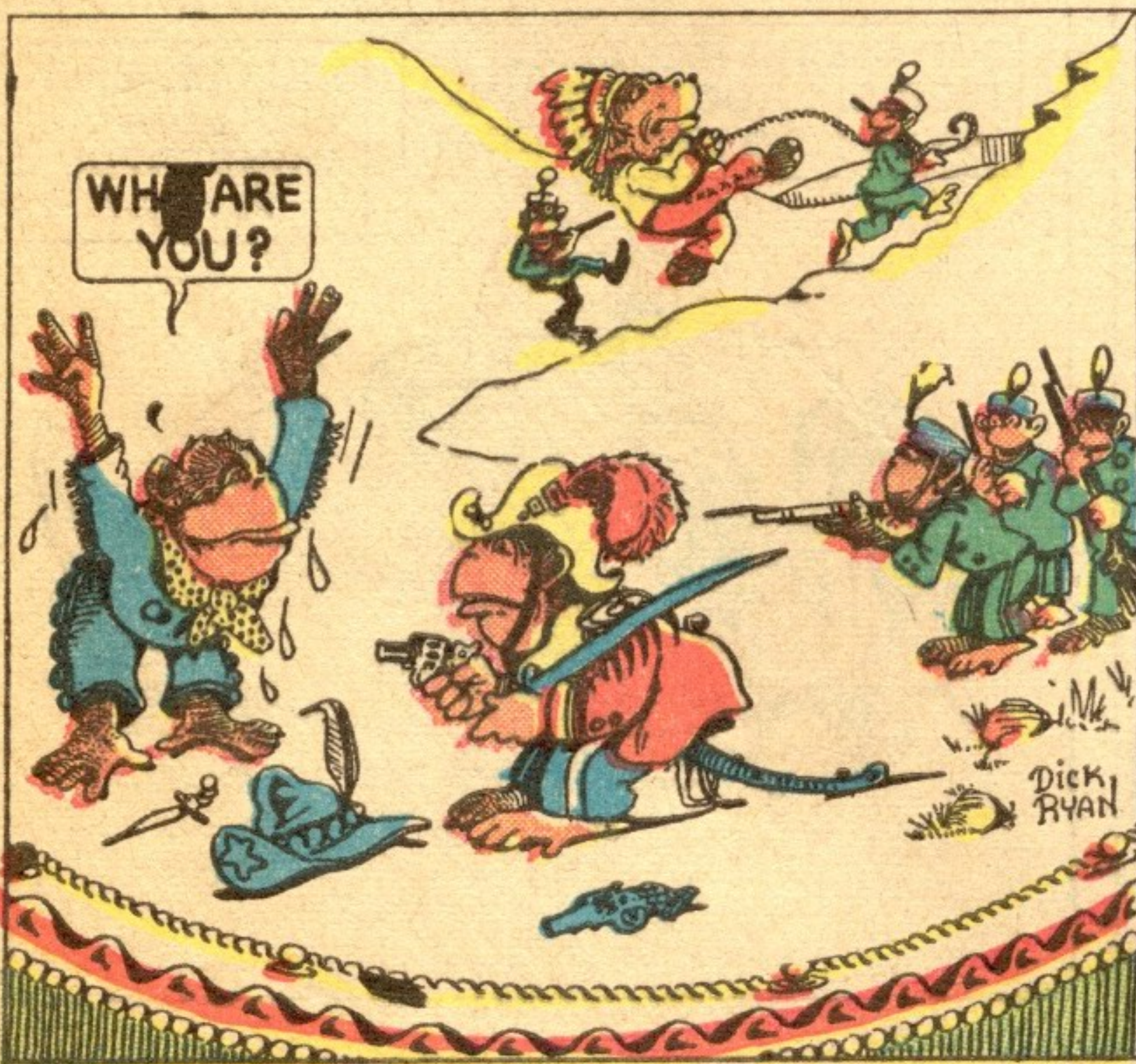
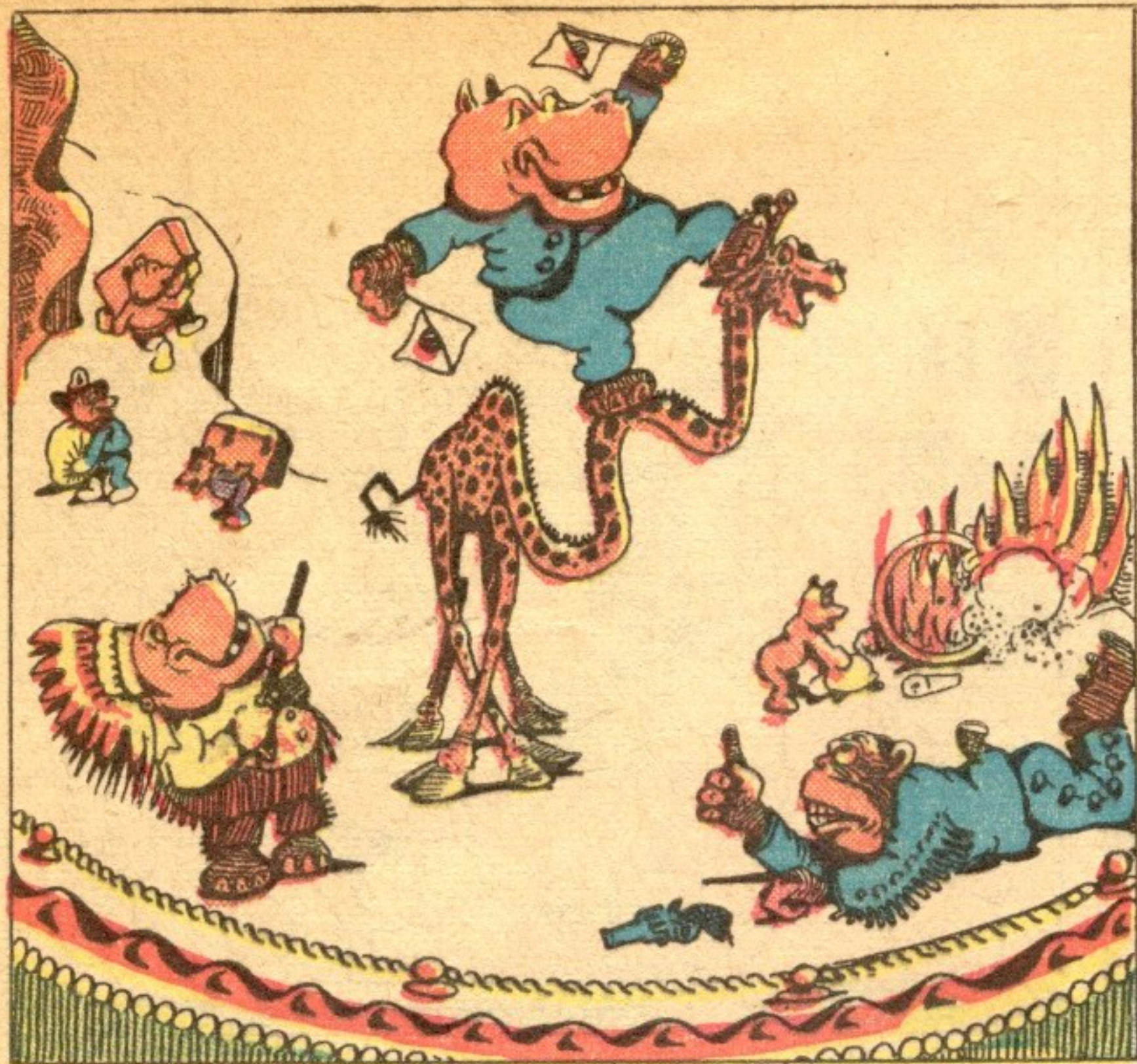


SUNSET MY EYE!
THAT'S THE
SCHOOL HOUSE
BURNING!

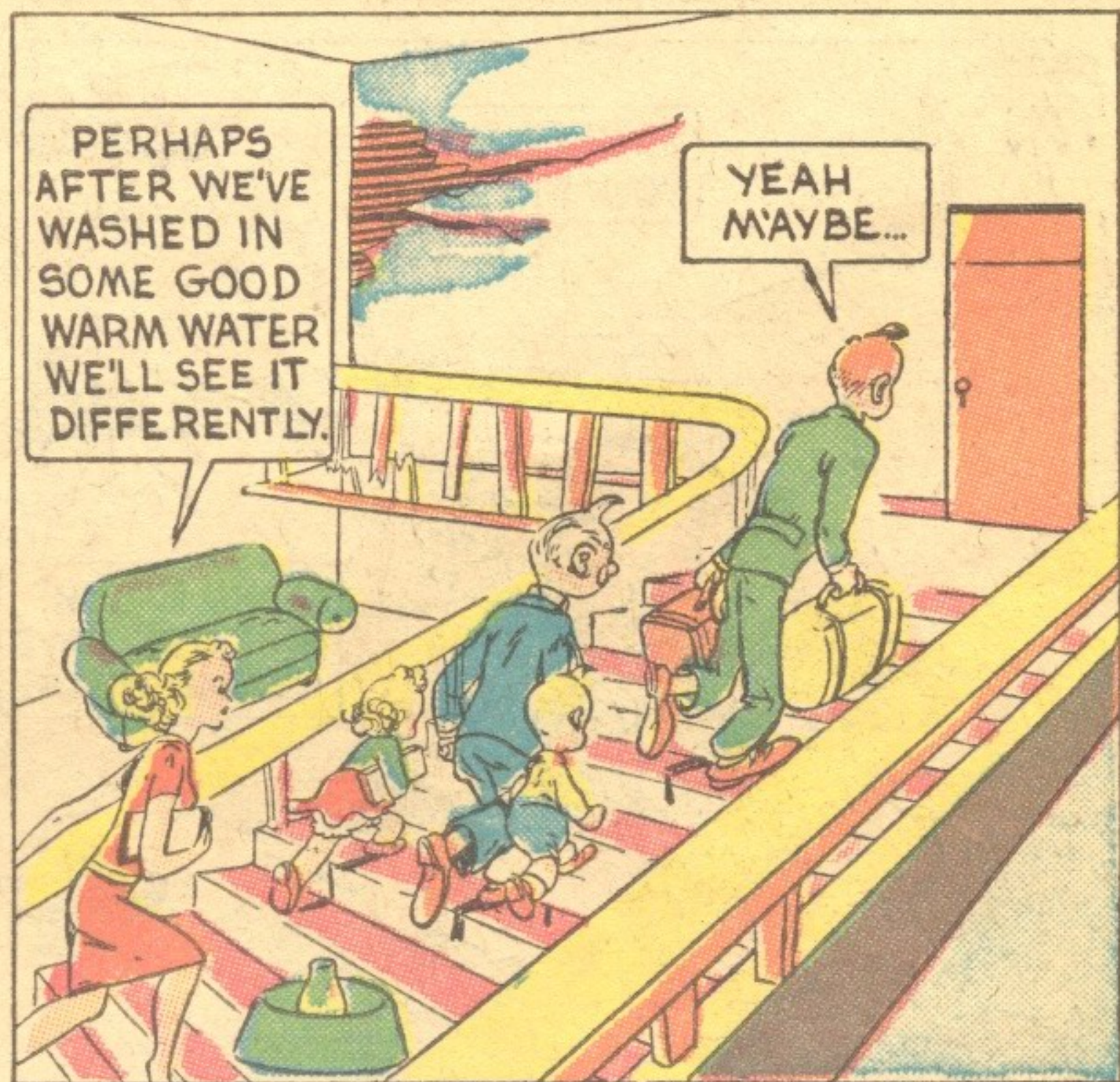
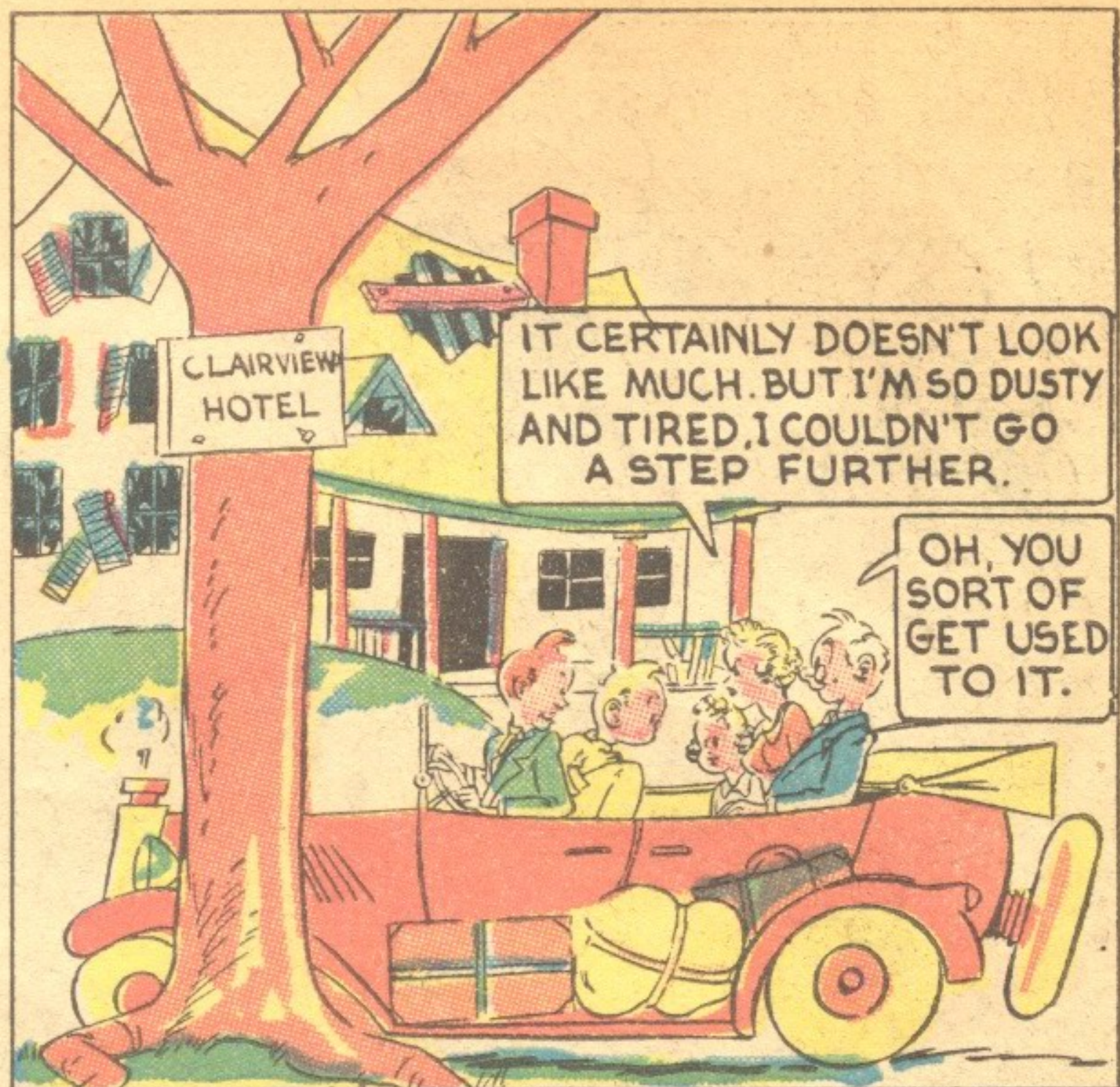
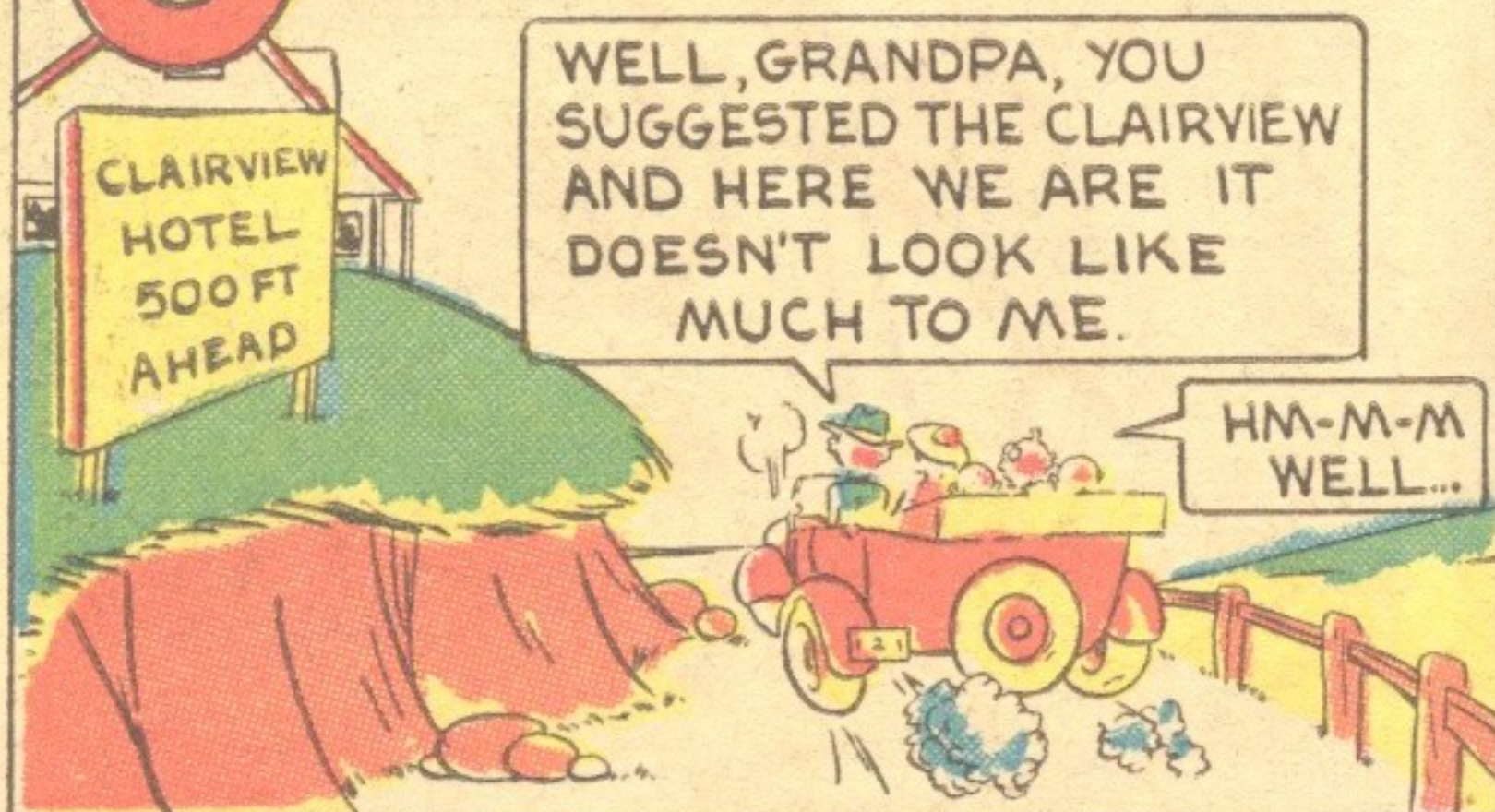


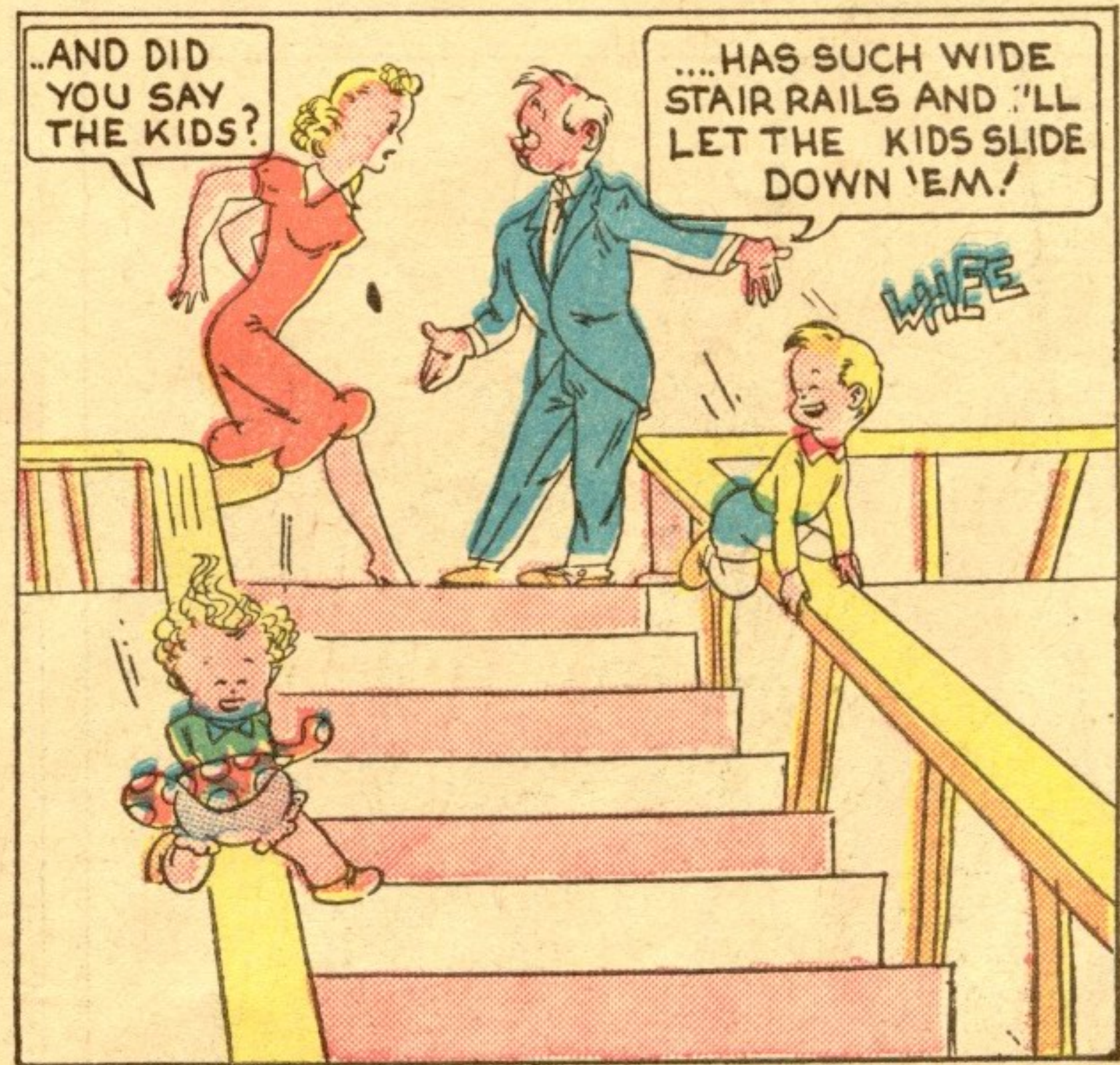
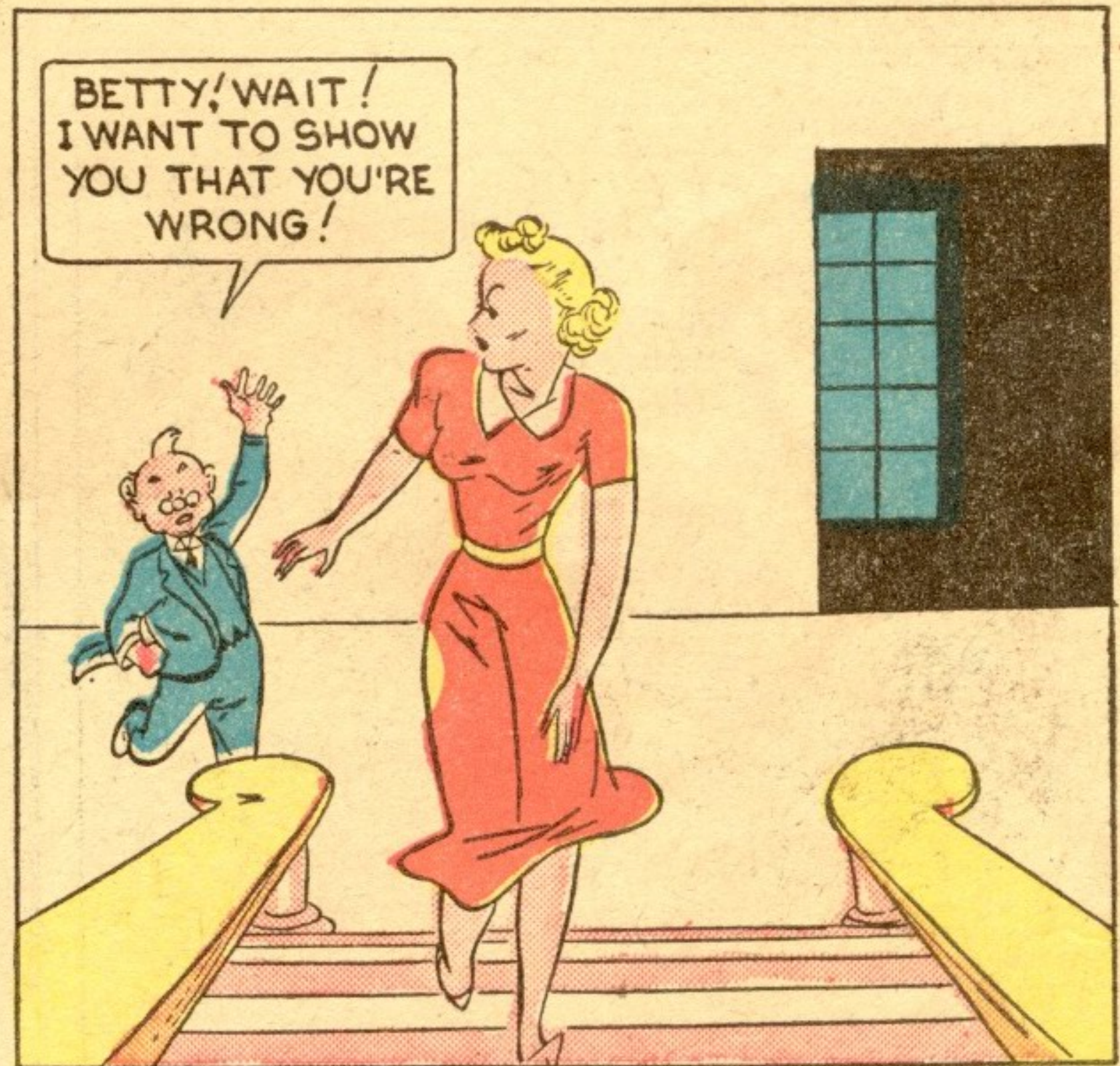
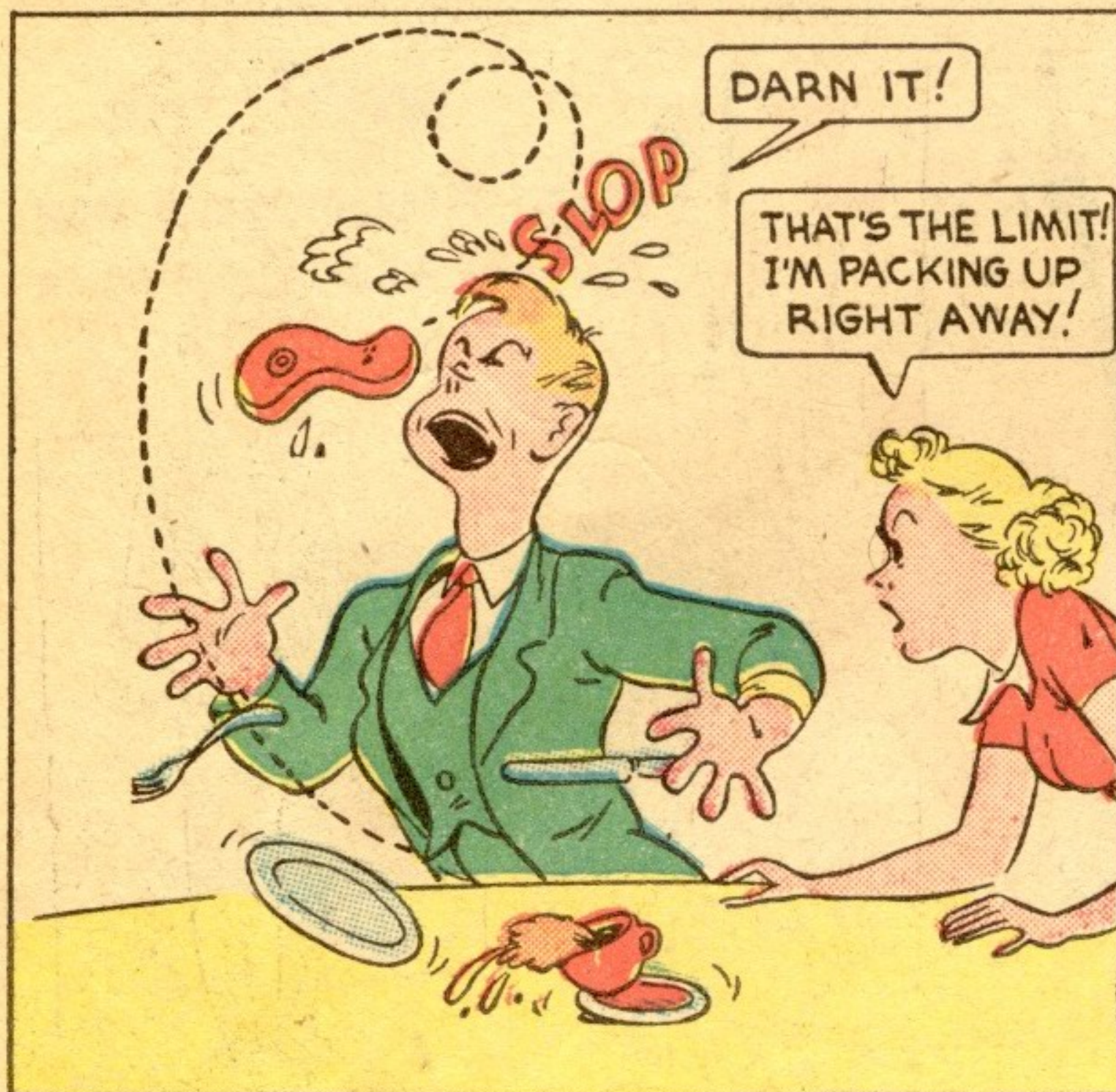
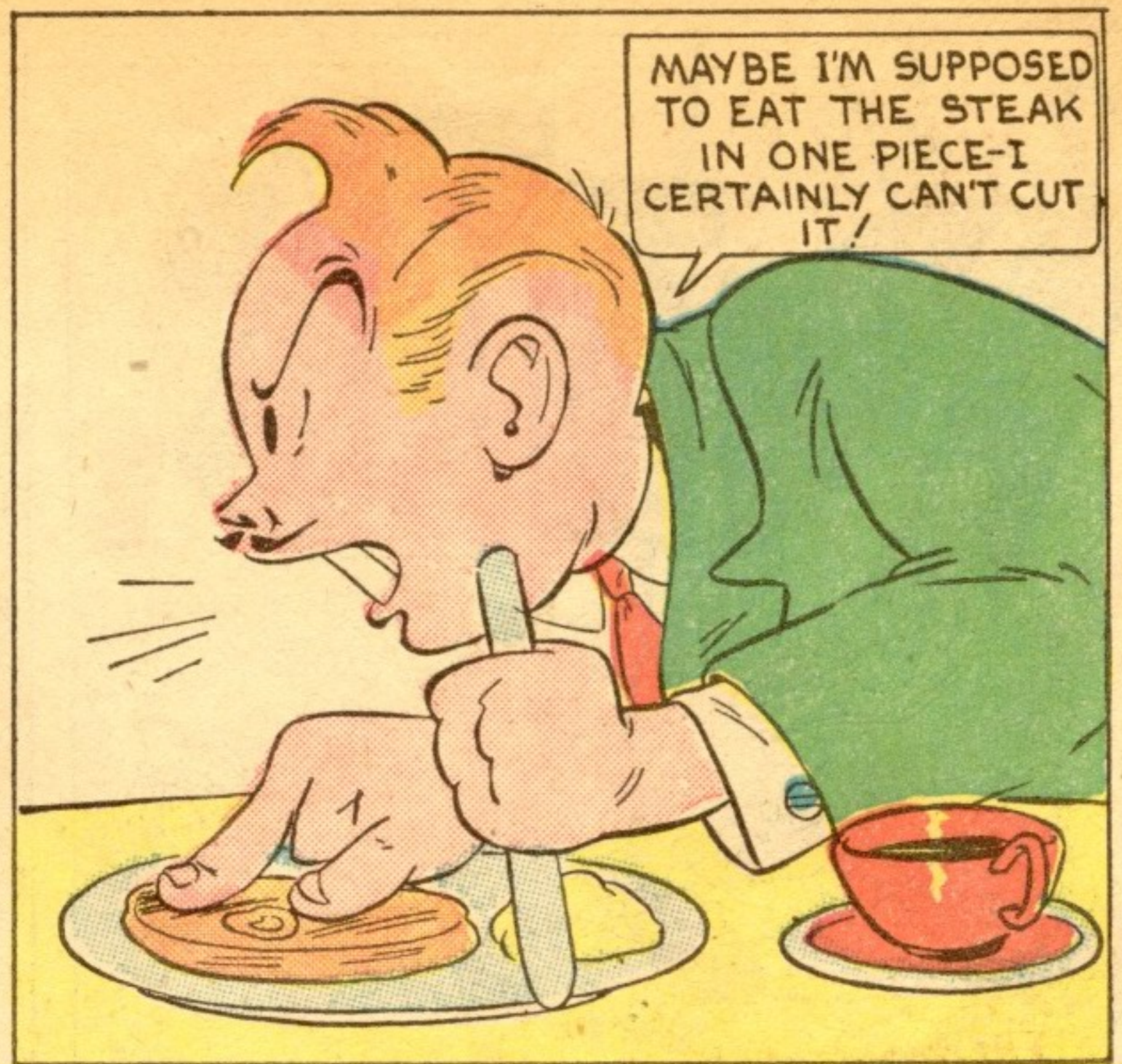
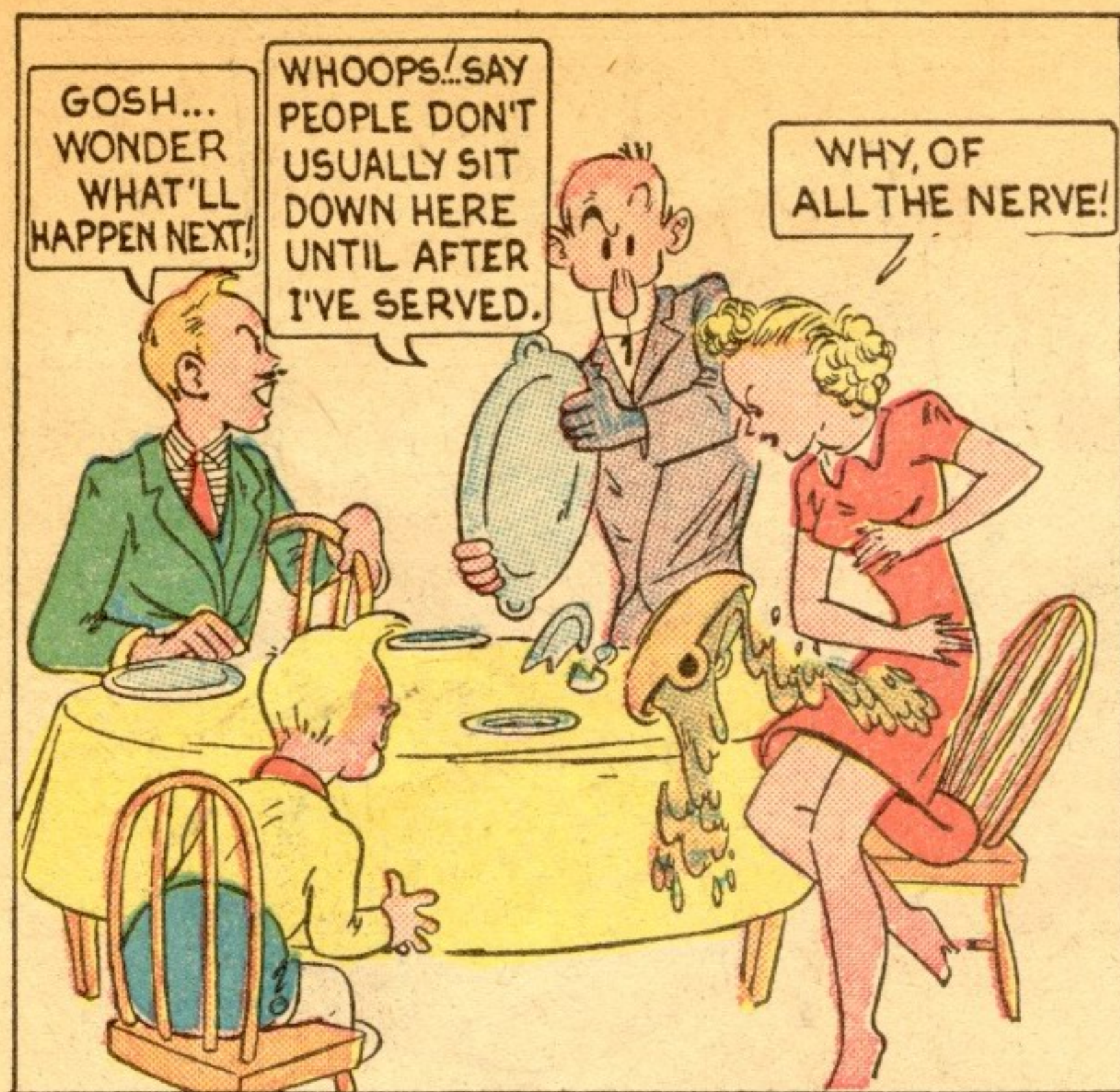
JUNGLE-TOWN SHOW BOAT



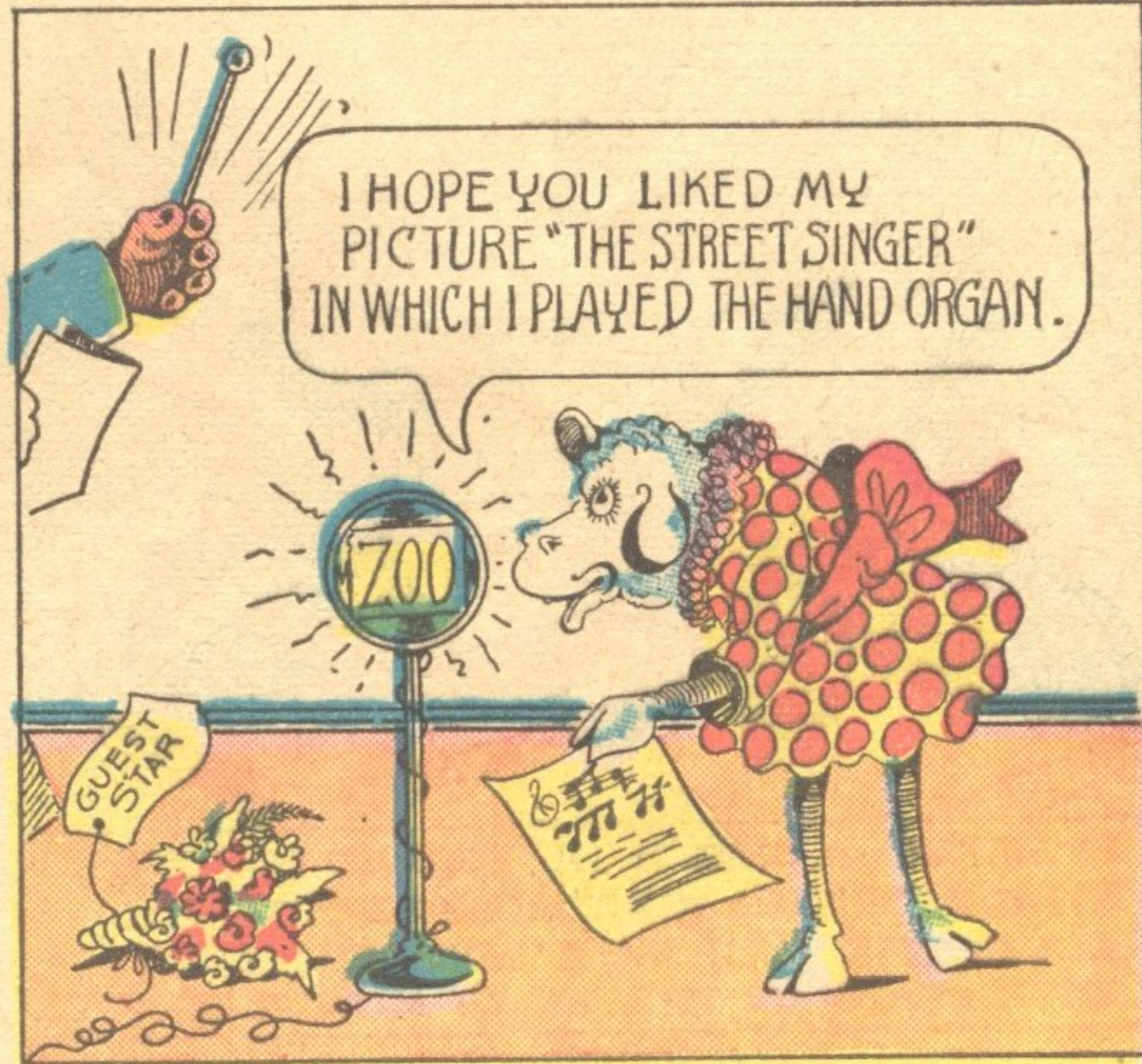
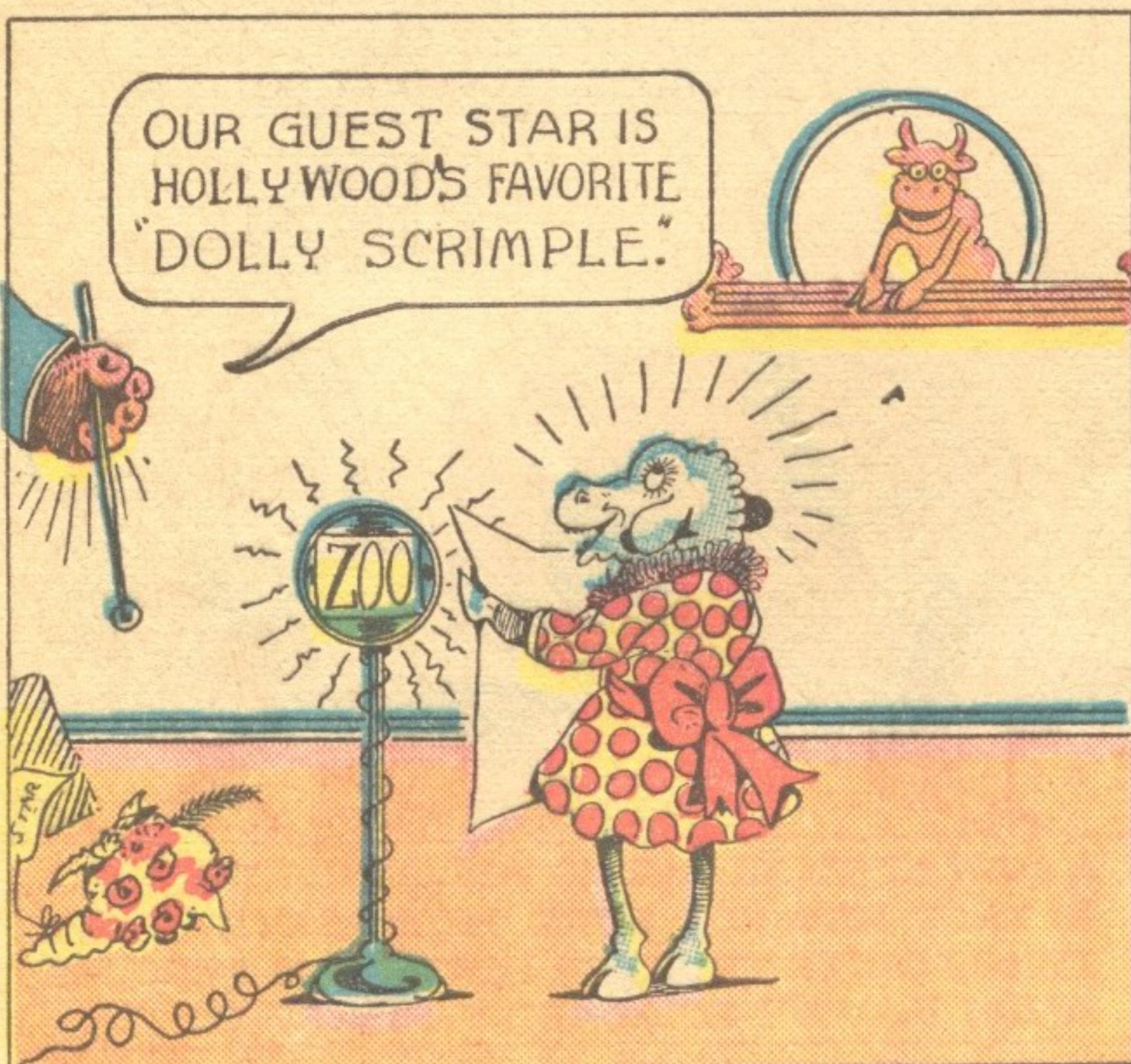
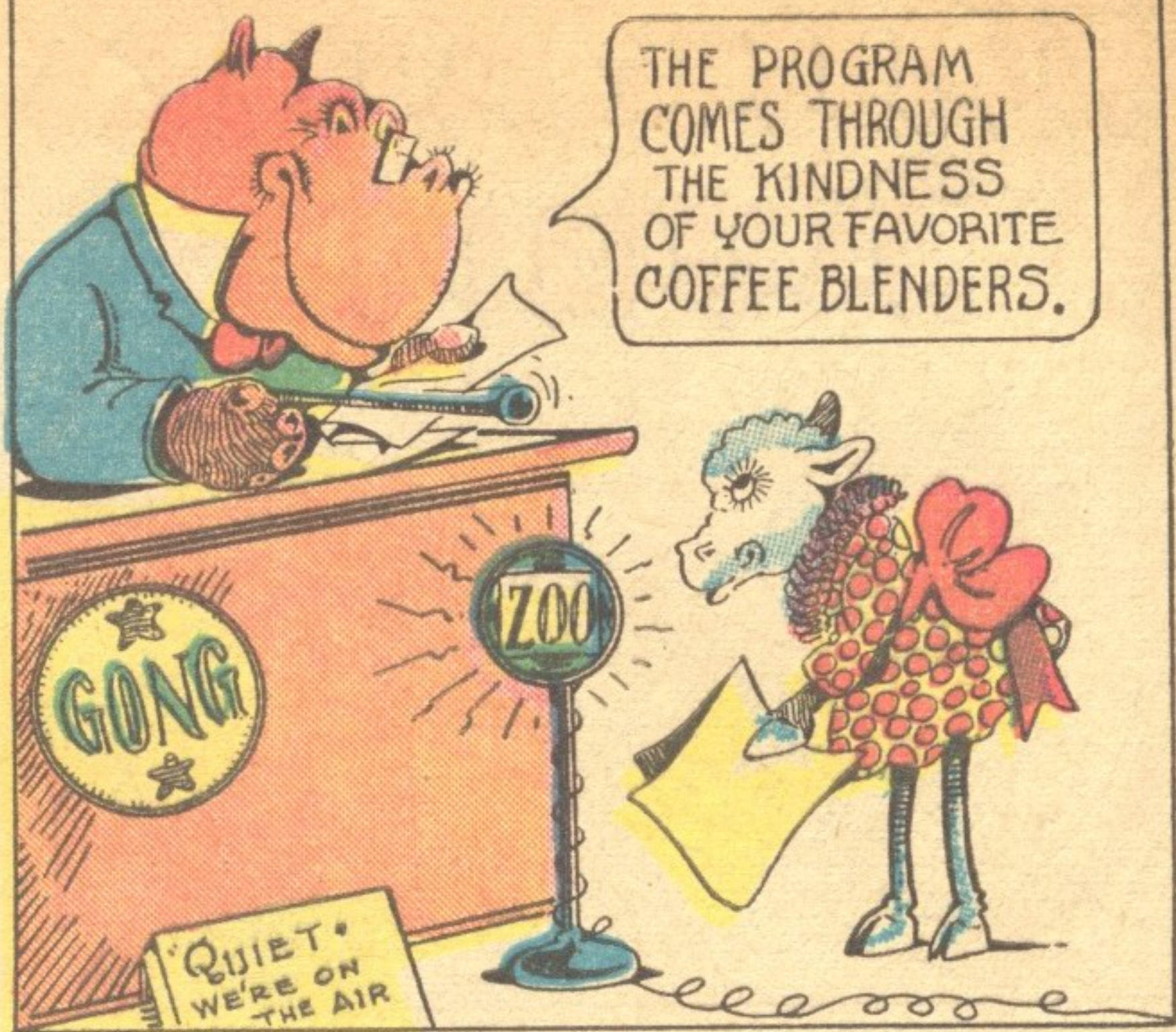
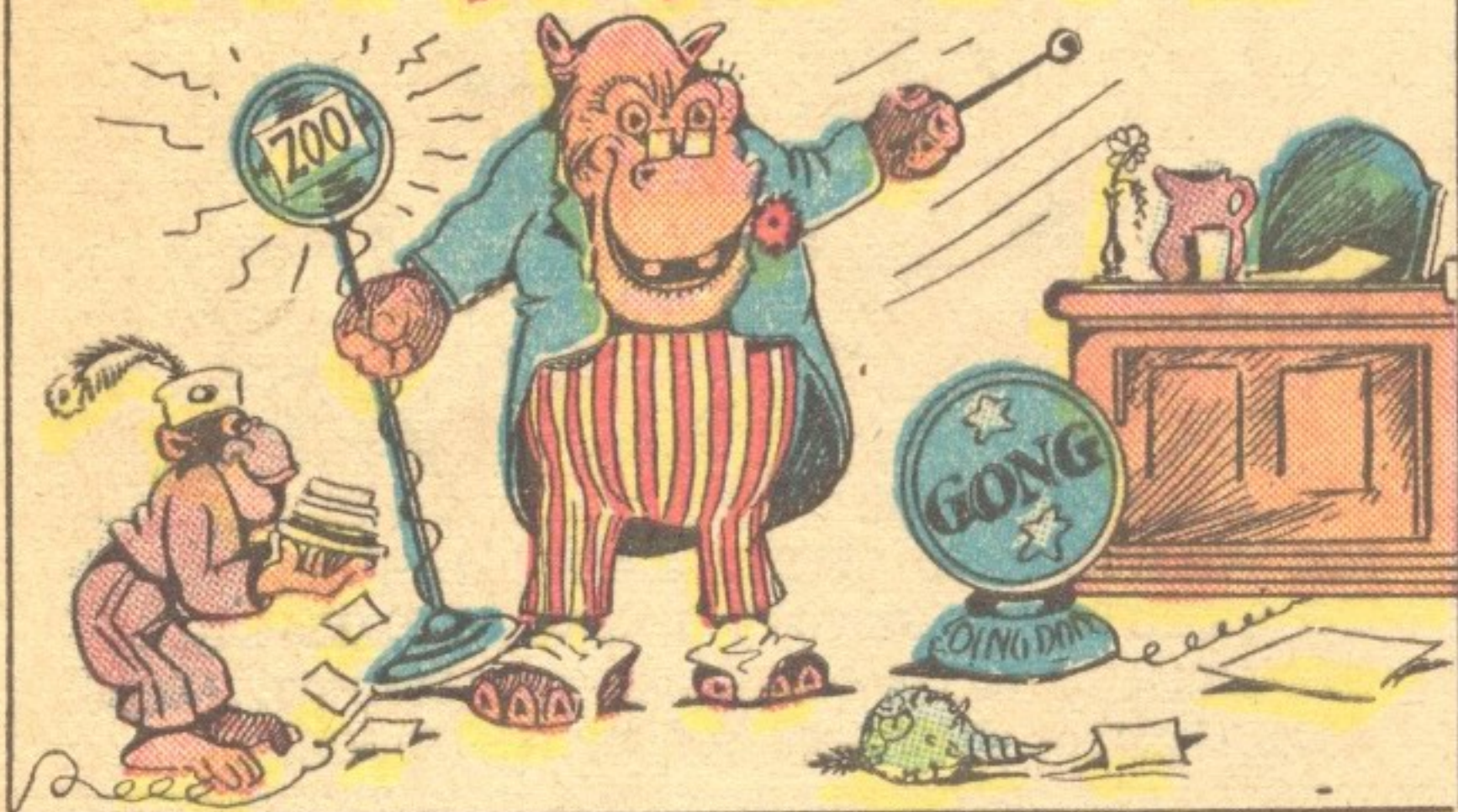


FOXY GRANDPA





BOWS AN' ARROWS



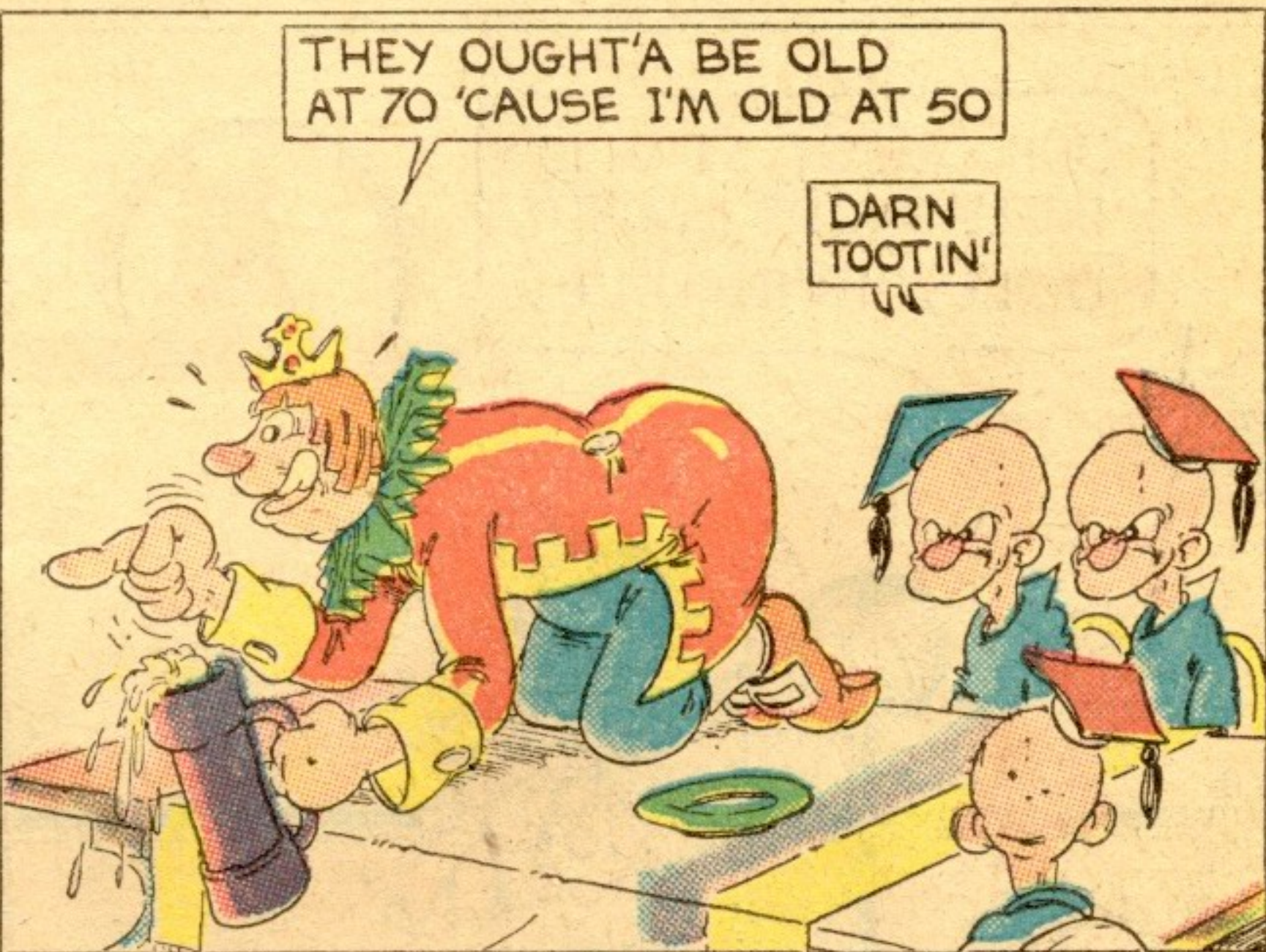
King Koles' Kourt



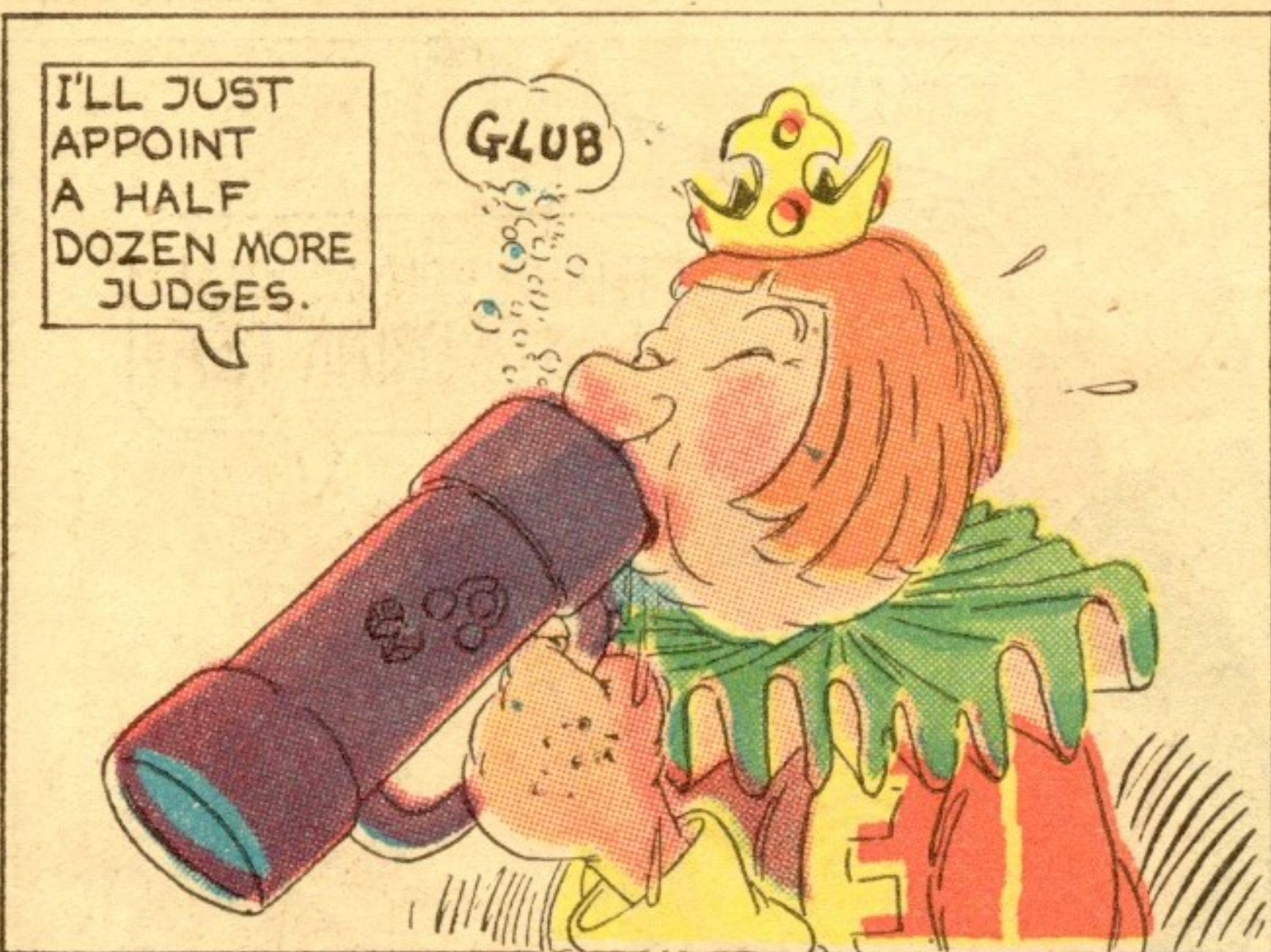
HE WANTED TO SETTLE THE ISSUE, TO SETTLE IT RIGHT THERE AND THEN. SOMETHING QUITE DRASTIC JUST HAD TO BE DONE REGARDING THE KOURT OF NINE MEN.



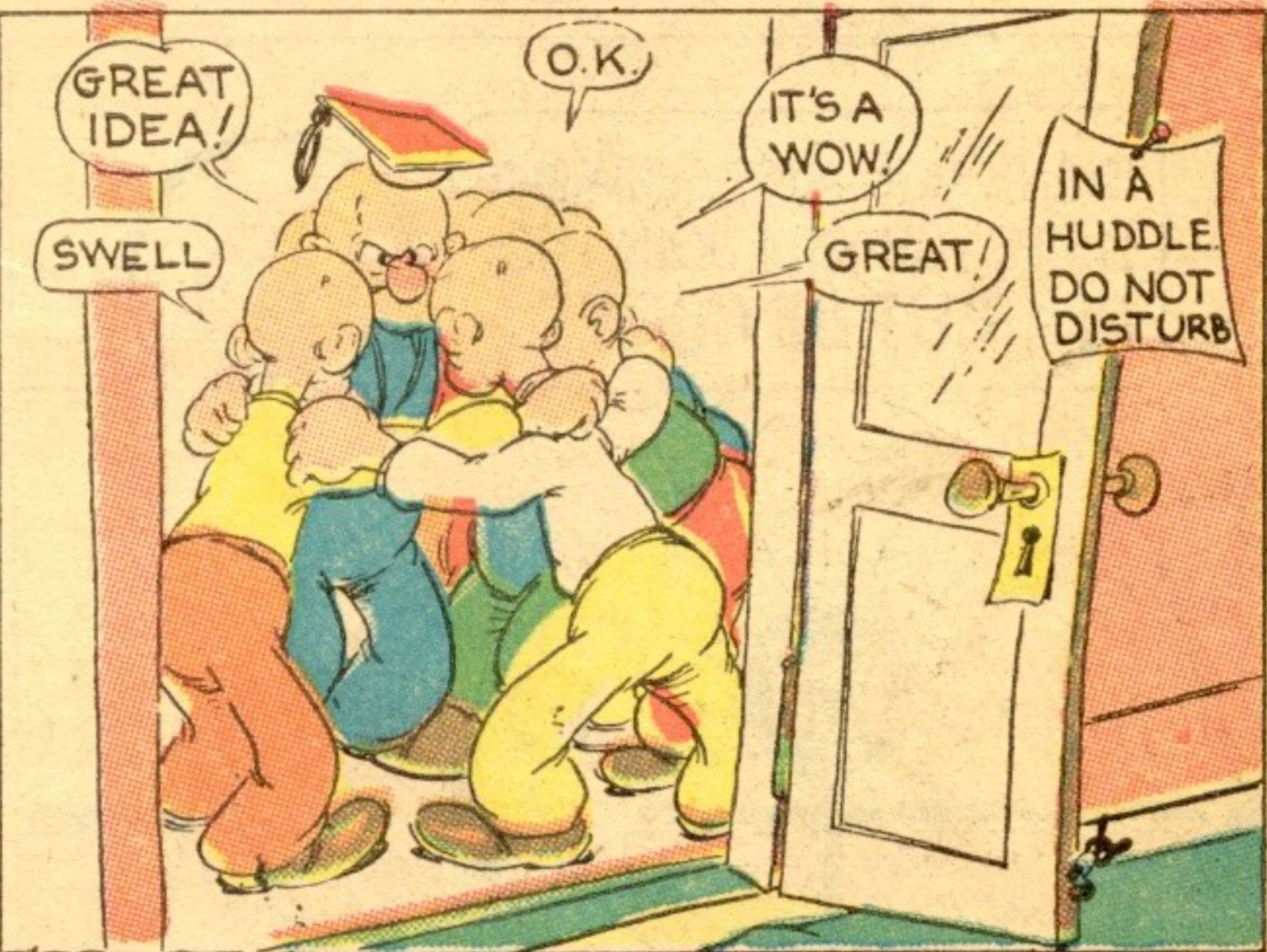
SO MAKING A SPEECH HE BOOMED LOUDLY, 'AFFAIRS OF THIS KIND MUST BE STOPPED! ALL OF THE MEN OVER SEVENTY YEARS WITH SEATS ON THE BENCH MUST BE DROPPED!'



A MAN AT THAT AGE IS ALL FINISHED, IN FACT HE'S NOT SURE HE'S ALIVE. THIS IS QUITE TRUE, FOR I KNOW I AM THROUGH, AND I HAVN'T REACHED FIFTY-FIVE.

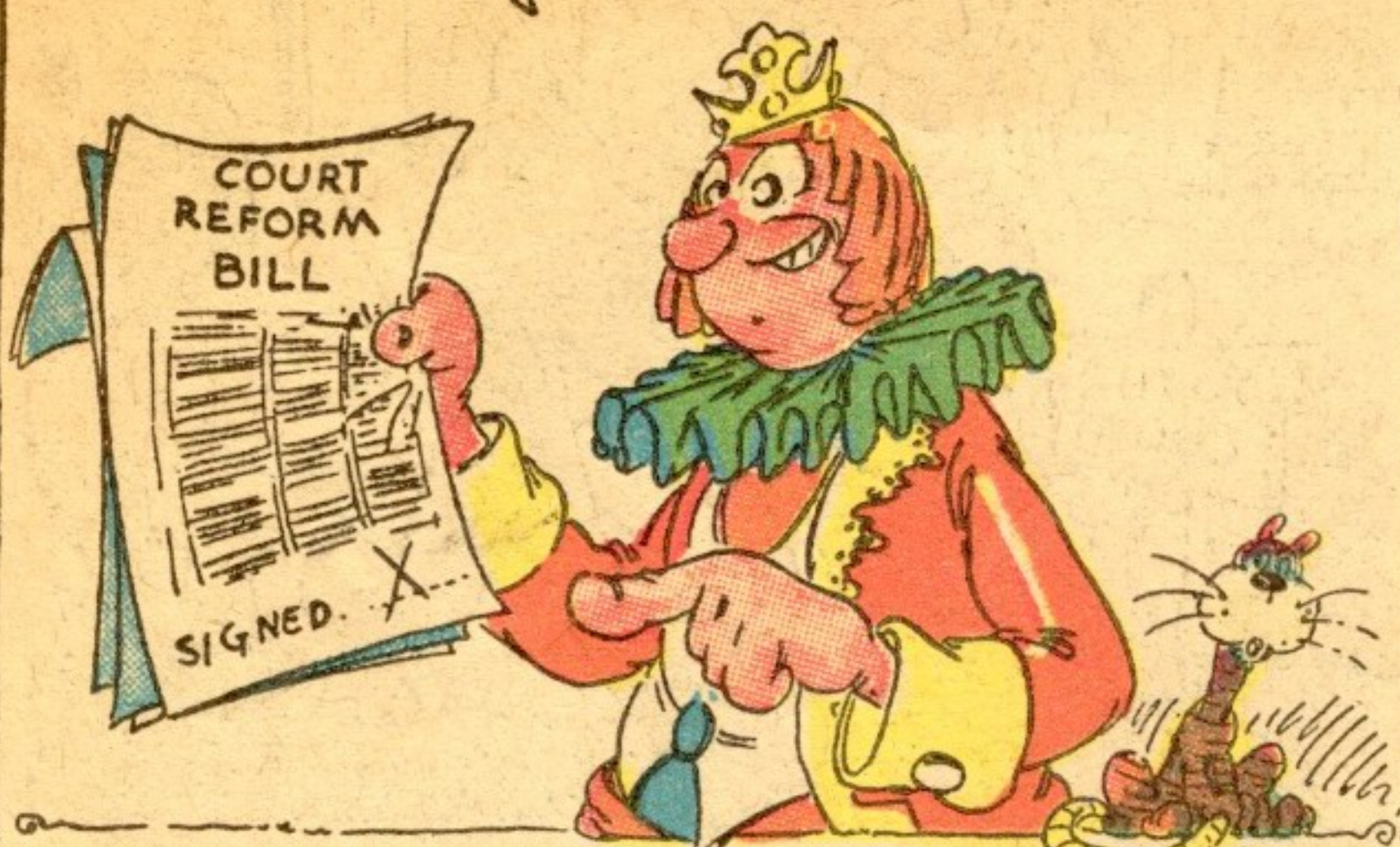


FAILING IN THIS, I HAVE AN IDEA I THINK IS A PRETTY GOOD SCHEME; I'LL KEEP ON APPOINTING NEW JUDGES, 'TILL I'VE MADE THE TOTAL FIFTEEN!'



THE MEN ALL AGREED WITH HIS HIGHNESS; THEY NODDED THEIR HEADS IN ASSENT. THEY PACKED THIS IDEA IN THEIR BONNETS, AND THEN OFF TO CONGRESS THEY WENT.

HERE, CRAM THIS
BILL THROUGH, BOYS!

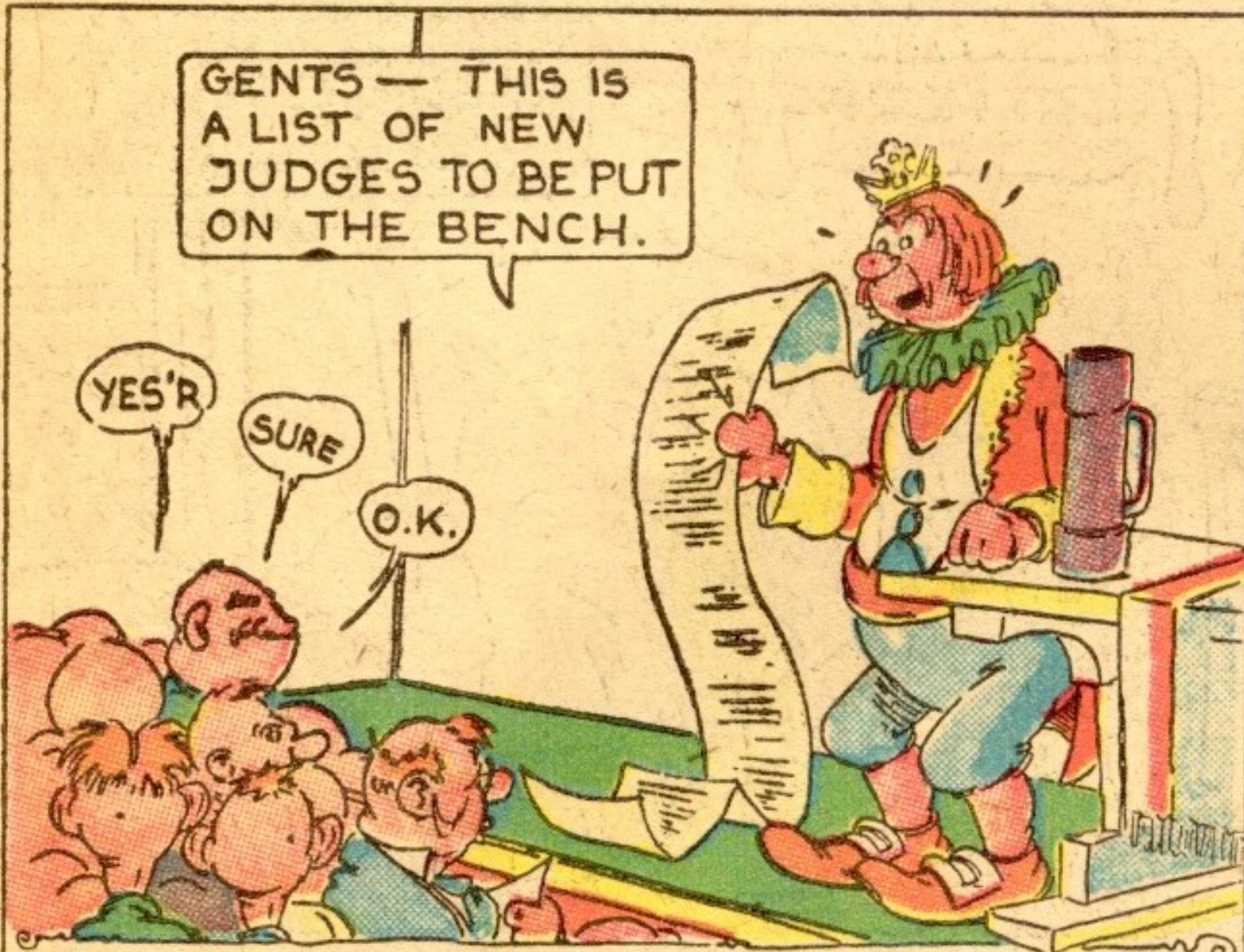


THEY CALLED ALL THE LEADERS TOGETHER,
AND QUICKLY WENT OVER THE PLAN
"HERE IS A BATCH OF PRETTY GOOD BILLS,
NOW PASS THEM AS FAST AS YOU CAN."



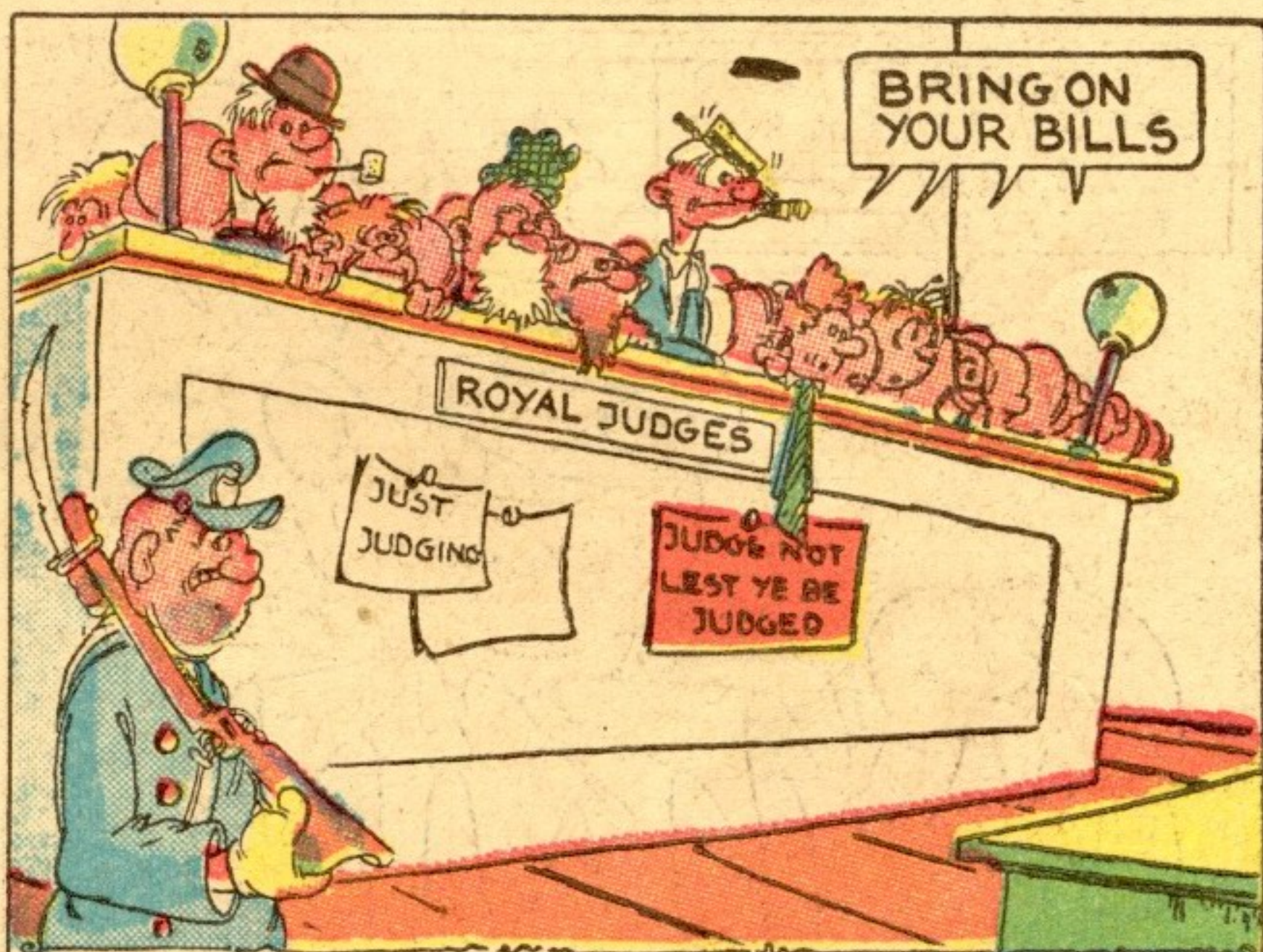
THE CONGRESSMEN SPRANG TO HIS BIDDING!
THE CHANGES HE ASKED FOR WERE MADE.
"FINE" SAID THE KING, WITH JOY HE DID SING.
"NOW LISTEN, AND DON'T BE AFRAID .."

GENTS — THIS IS
A LIST OF NEW
JUDGES TO BE PUT
ON THE BENCH.

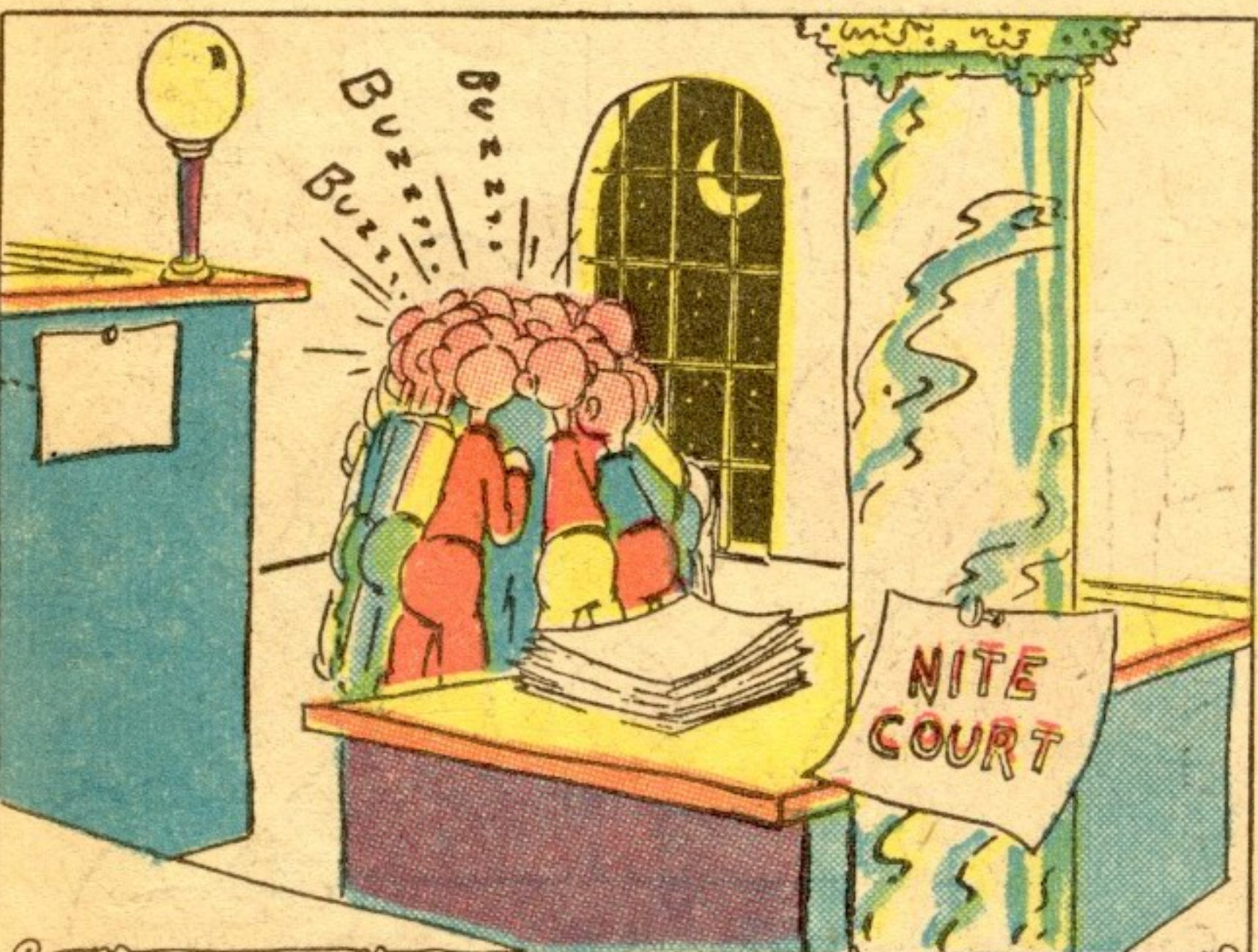


"TELL THOSE ON THIS LIST THAT I GIVE YOU—
WISE JUDGES I PICKED THEM ALL OUT—
TO PASS ON THE LAWS THAT I SEND THEM,
AND PUT OPPOSITION TO ROUT."

BRING ON
YOUR BILLS



THE JUDGES WERE SOON IN THEIR PLACES,
TO WORK, EACH NEW LAWMAKER WENT,
SWORN IN, WHILE THE KING'S OWN ADVISERS
STOOD BY WITH A SMILE OF CONSENT.



THEY WORKED THROUGH THE NIGHT AT THE PALACE,
AND LABORED OER BILLS THAT WERE NEW.
THE GROUP WERE ALL THANKFULL, THAT JUDGES
NOW SAW WITH A RADICAL VIEW.

YES'R.

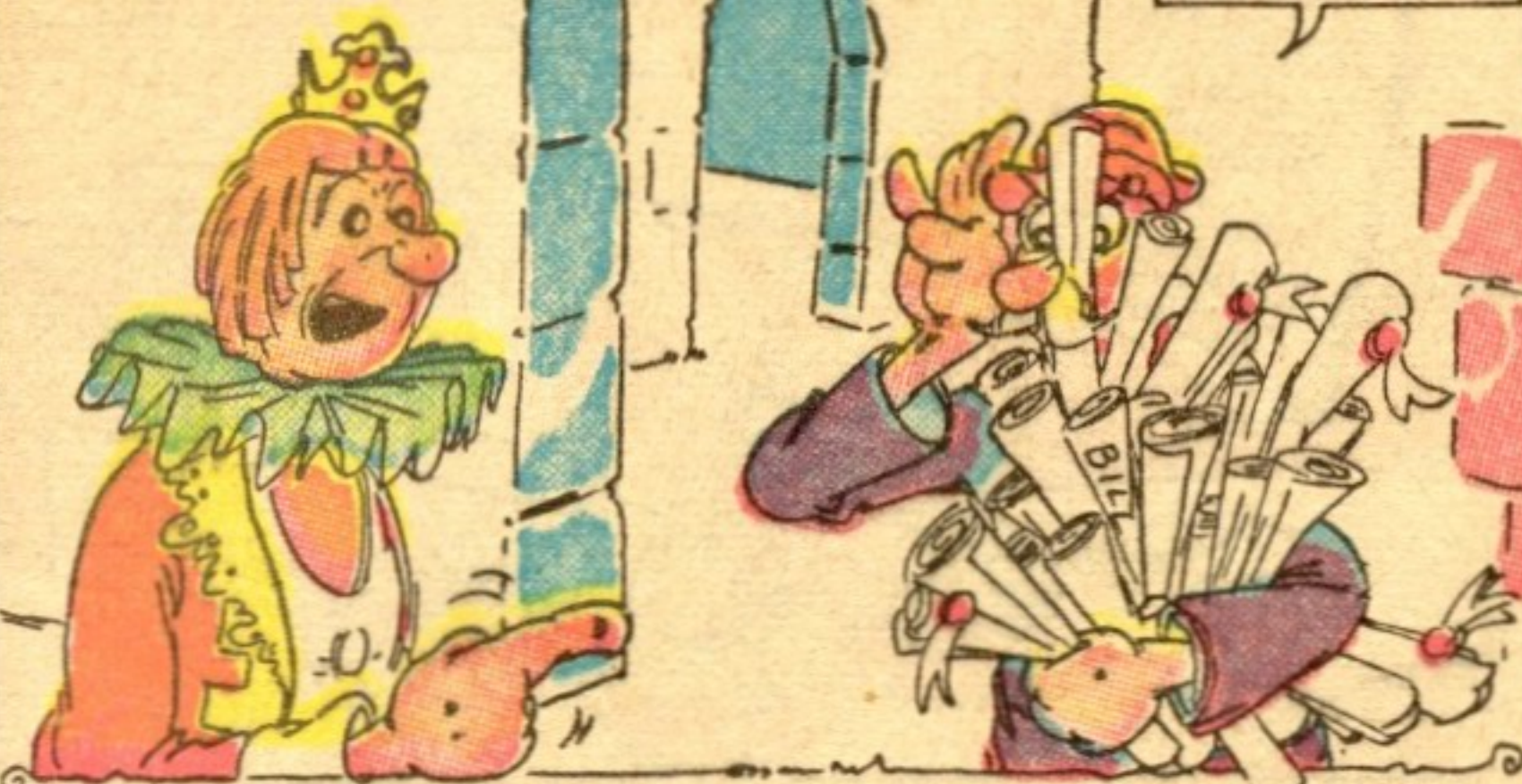
SEND THESE
BILLS OVER TO
TO THE COURT
TO BE PASSED.



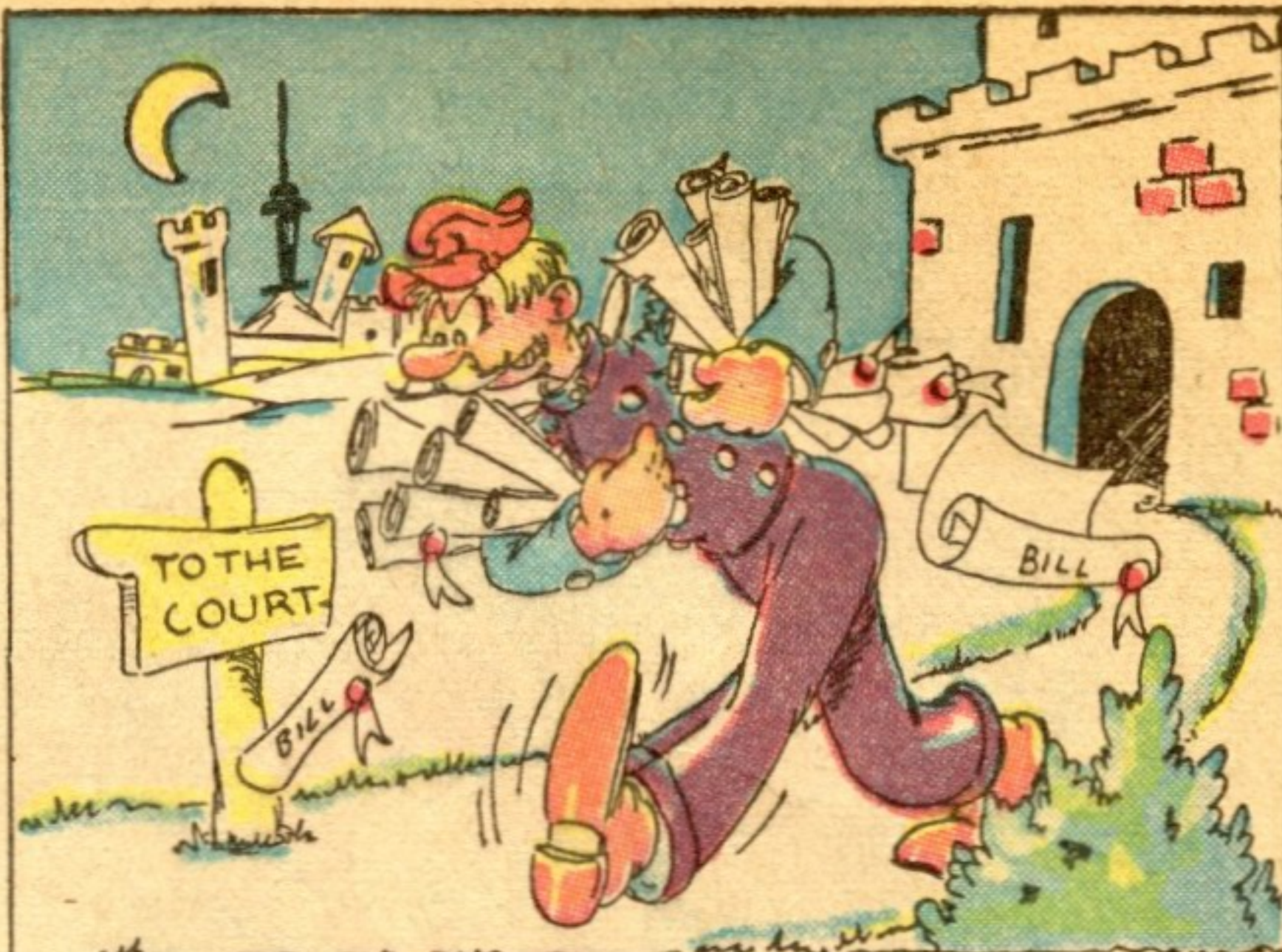
"TAKE ALL OF THESE BILLS," SAID THE MONARCH,
"PLEASE SEE IN ALL HOUSES THEY'RE PASSED,
BRING THEM TO ME AND I'LL MAKE THEM LAWS,
AND LAWS THAT WILL STICK LONG AND FAST."

TELL THEM TO PASS
THEM ALL. THEY'LL
DO IT, 'CAUSE THEY'RE
MY PALS

OKEY-DOKE
KING
OL' BOY!



"THE HIGHEST OF KOURTS THEN MUST PASS THEM,
AND THROUGH ARBITRATION THEY'LL GO.
MENTION MY NAME WHEN YOU TAKE THEM THERE,
FOR ALL OF THOSE JUDGES I KNOW.



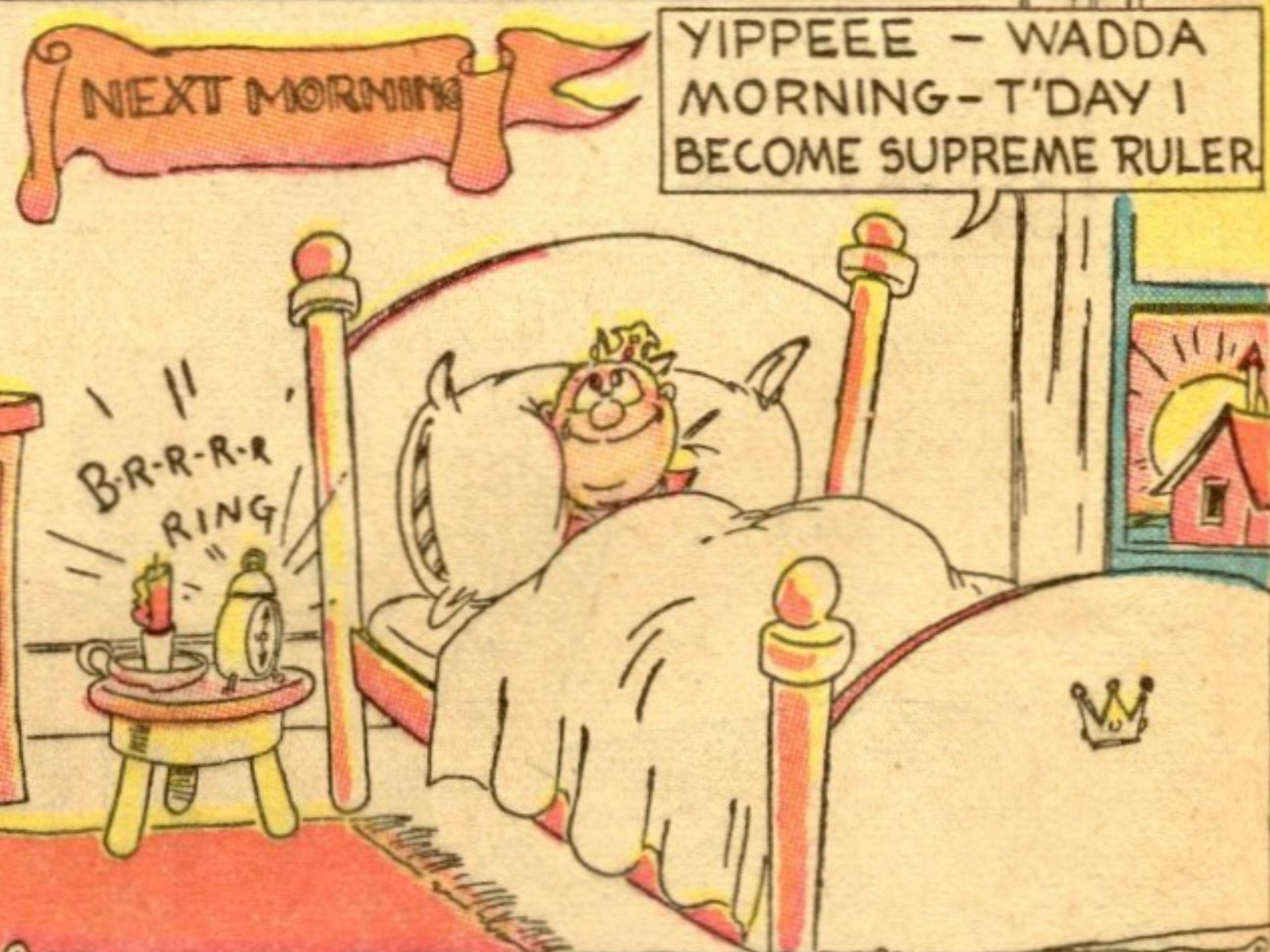
"TELL ALL OF THE BOYS I'LL BE WAITING
TO HEAR THEY ARE SERVING THEIR LAND,
AND IF THERE IS NO OPPOSITION,
YOU CAN SAY IT WOULD SIMPLY BE GRAND."

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT,
I GOT 'EM UNDER MY
THUMB. NOW I CAN
REST AT EASE.

HEE
HEE



THE MESSENGER WENT ON HIS ERRAND.
THE KING SETTLED BACK TO RELAX,
TO THINK UP MORE SCHEMES OF WHAT HE COULD DO
FOR RAISING ADDITIONAL TAX.

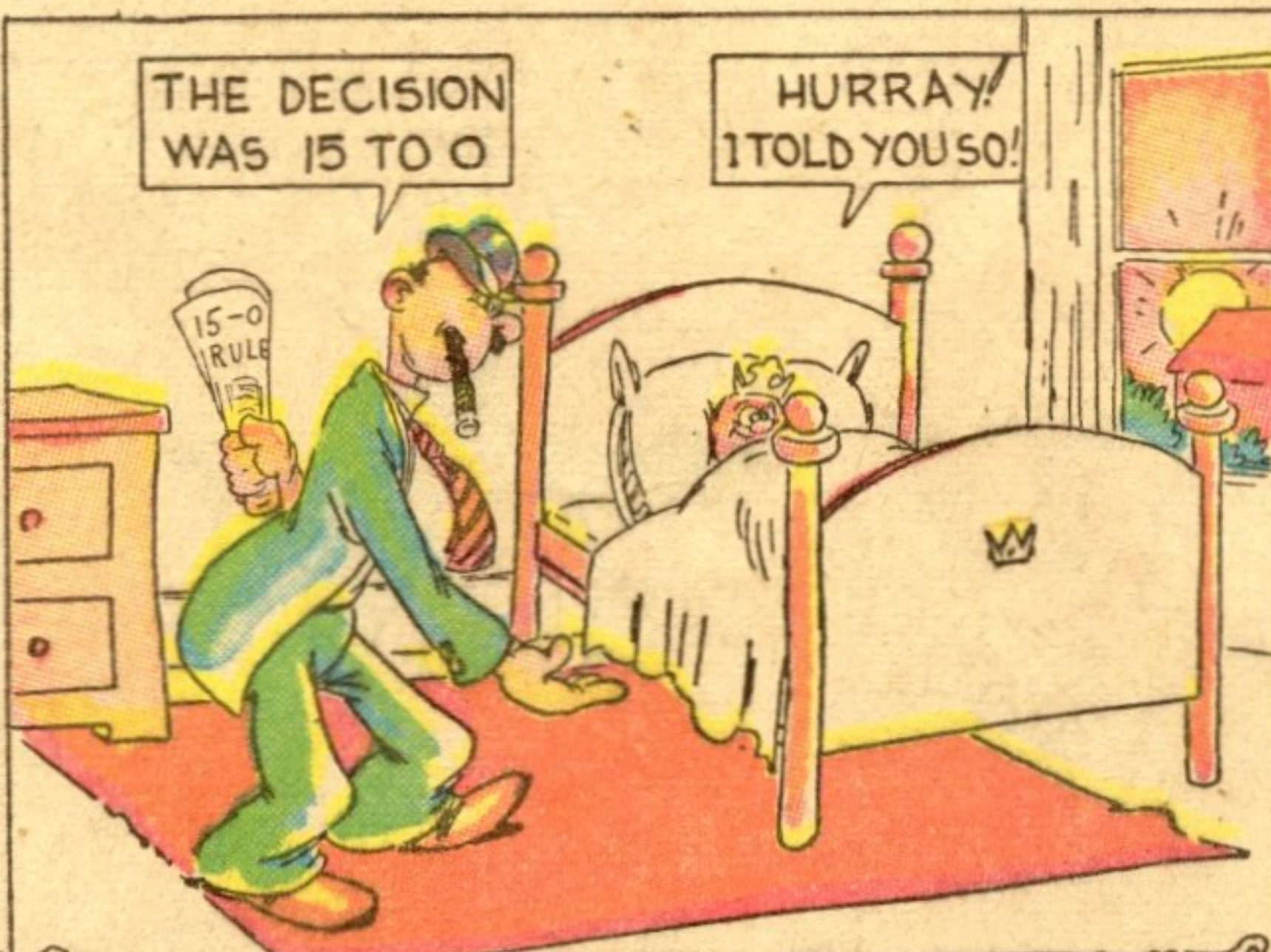


YIPPEE - WADDA
MORNING - T'DAY I
BECOME SUPREME RULER.

NEXT MORNING THE KING FEELING JOLLY,
DID SPEAK WITH HIS SCHOLARLY GROUP,
THINKING HIS PLAN OF PACKING THE BENCH
A PRETTY GOOD SORT OF A COUP.

THE DECISION
WAS 15 TO 0

HURRAY!
I TOLD YOU SO!

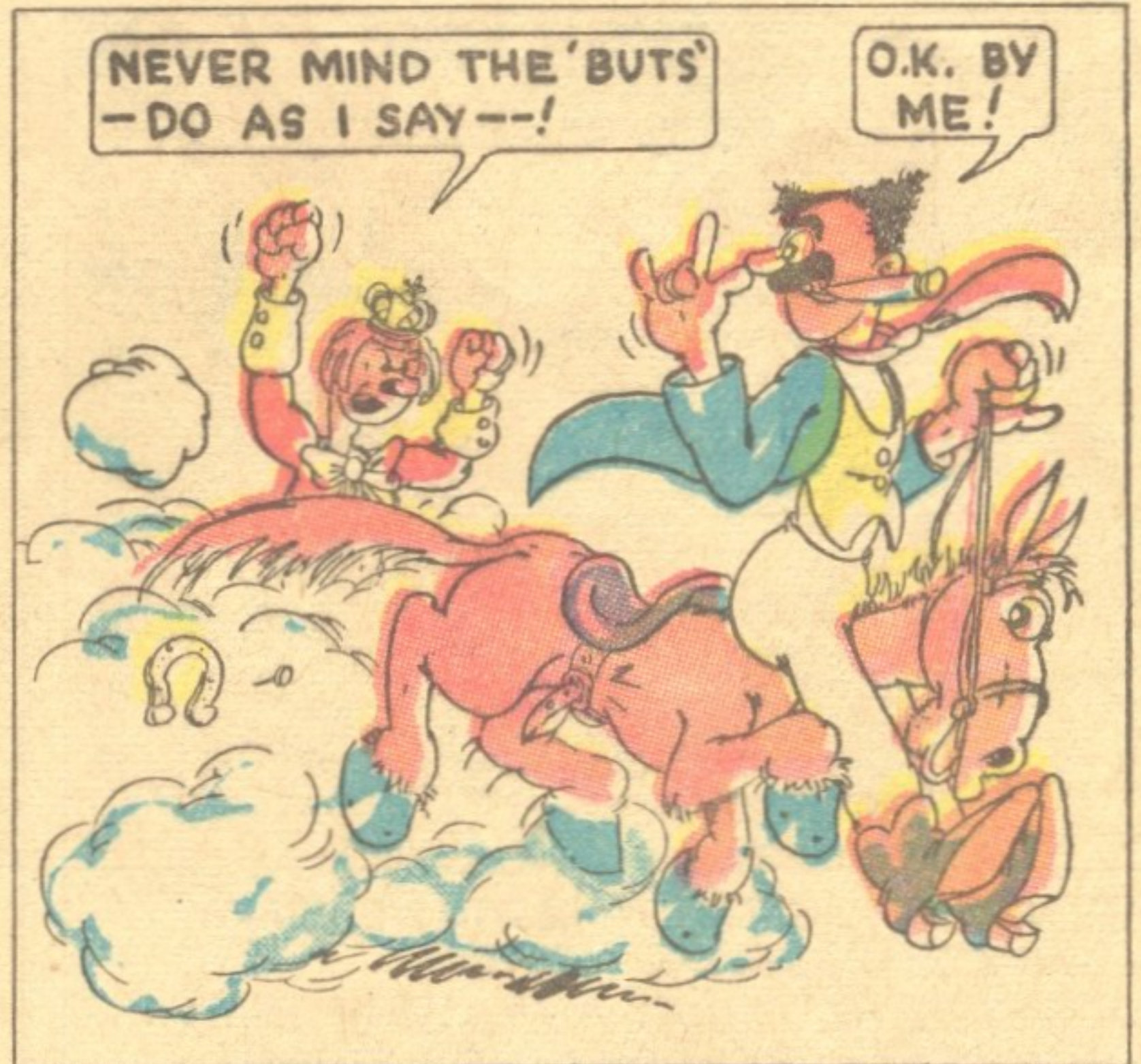


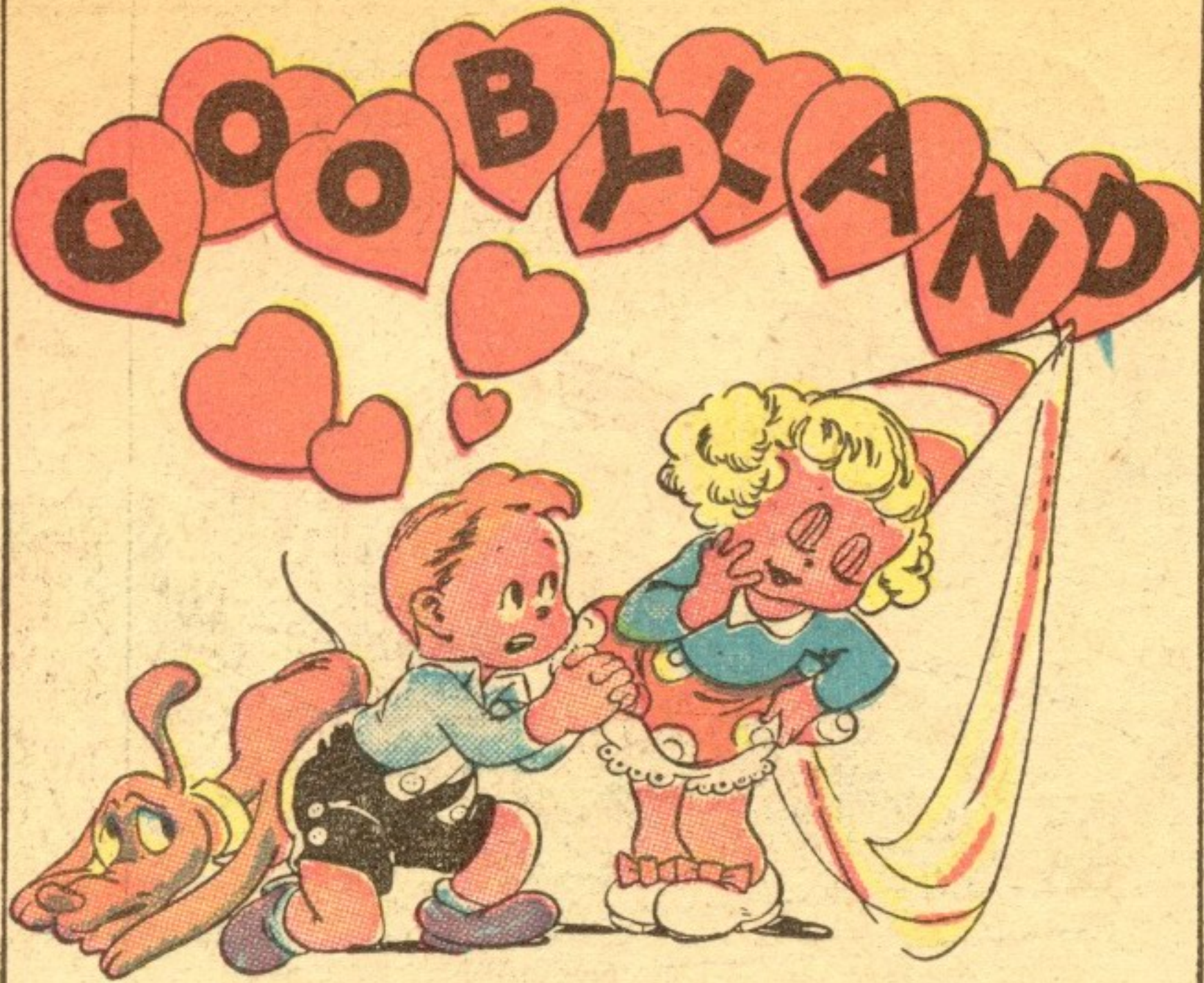
THE MESSENGER CAME BACK AND SHOUTED:
"THE BILLS HAVE BEEN READ BY THE KOURT,
AND NO VOICE AROSE IN DISSENTION,
THE VOTE BEING FIFTEEN TO NAUGHT."

B-BUT THEY
DECIDED - "NO"

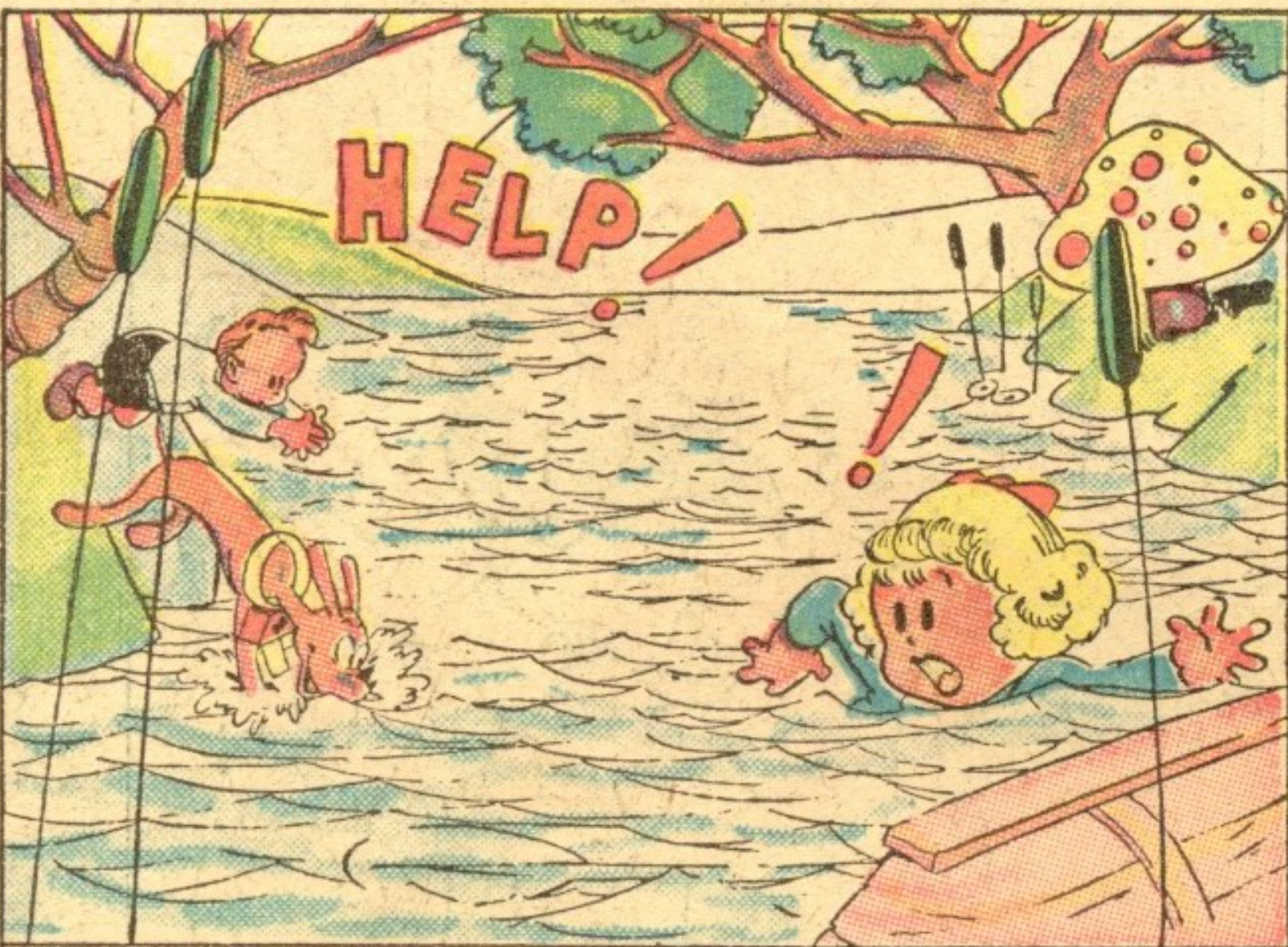


THE JOLLY OLD KING SMILED AS HE SAID,
"REMEMBER THAT I TOLD YOU SO!"
"DON'T BE SO HASTY," THE MESSENGER SAID,
"THE DECISION THEY RENDERED WAS "NO."

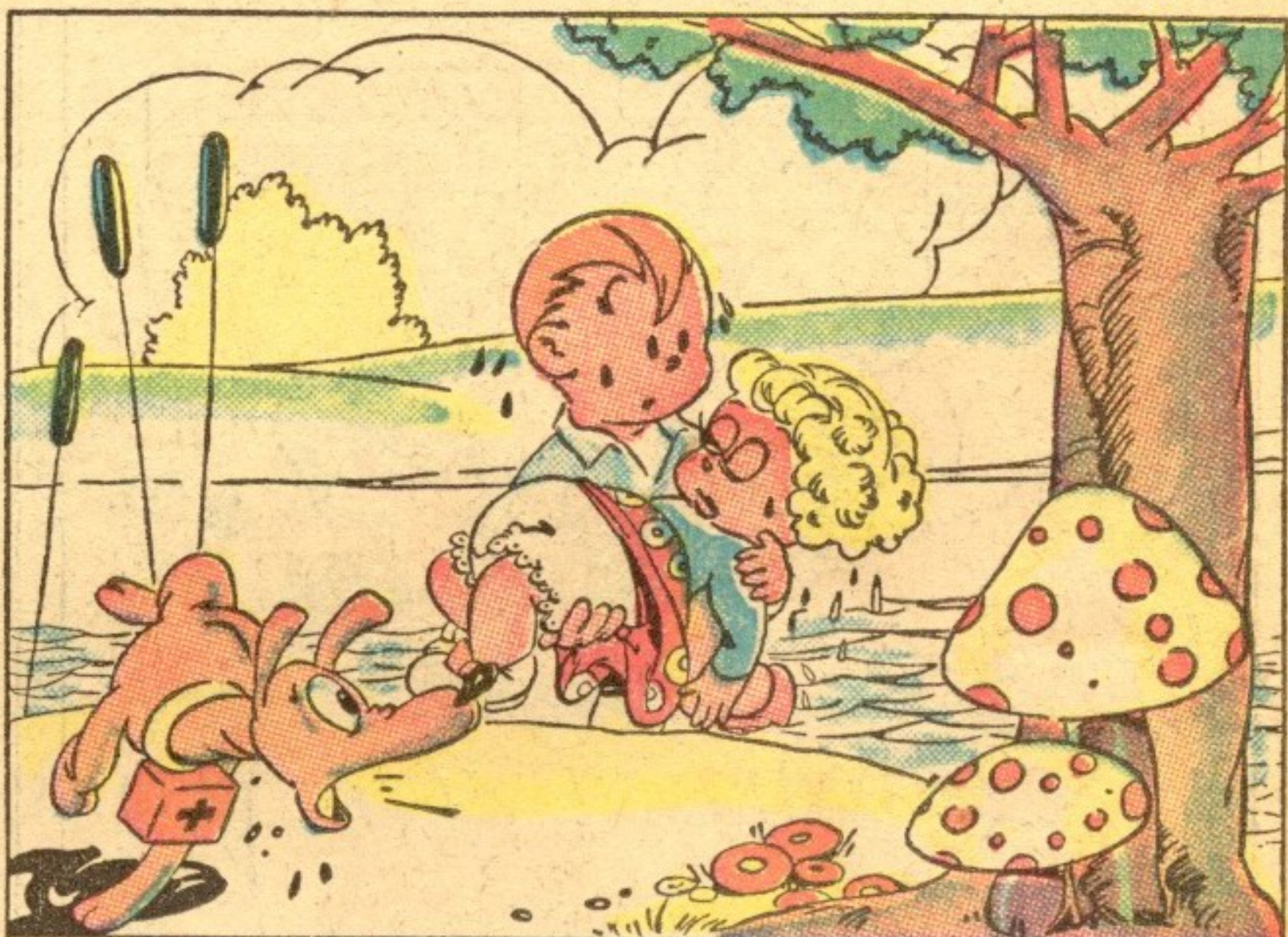




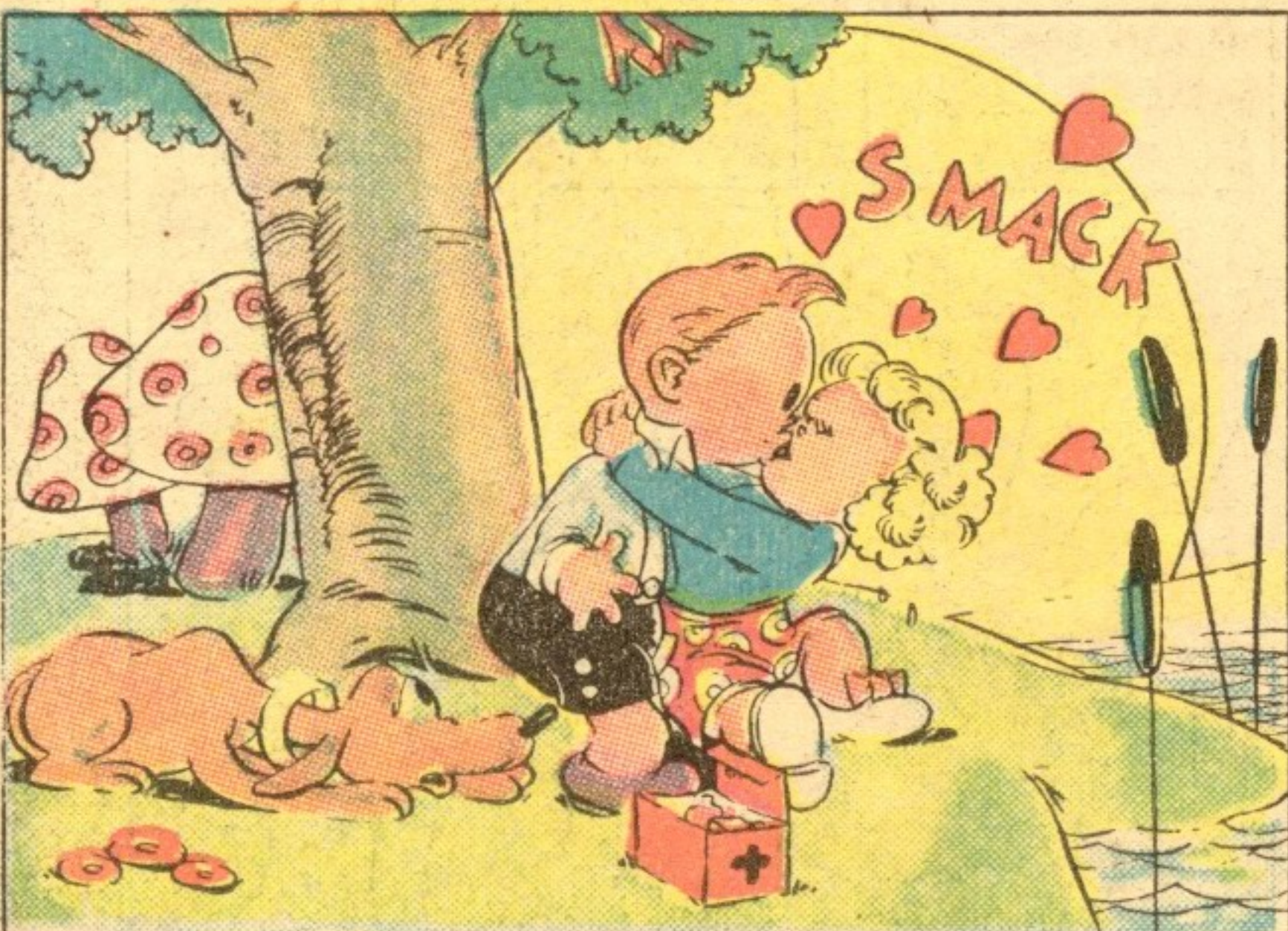
WHILE STROLLING THROUGH THE GOOBY WOODS
THIS BALMY SUMMER DAY,
YOUNG BLINKY HEARD A CRY FOR HELP
THAT WASN'T FAR AWAY.



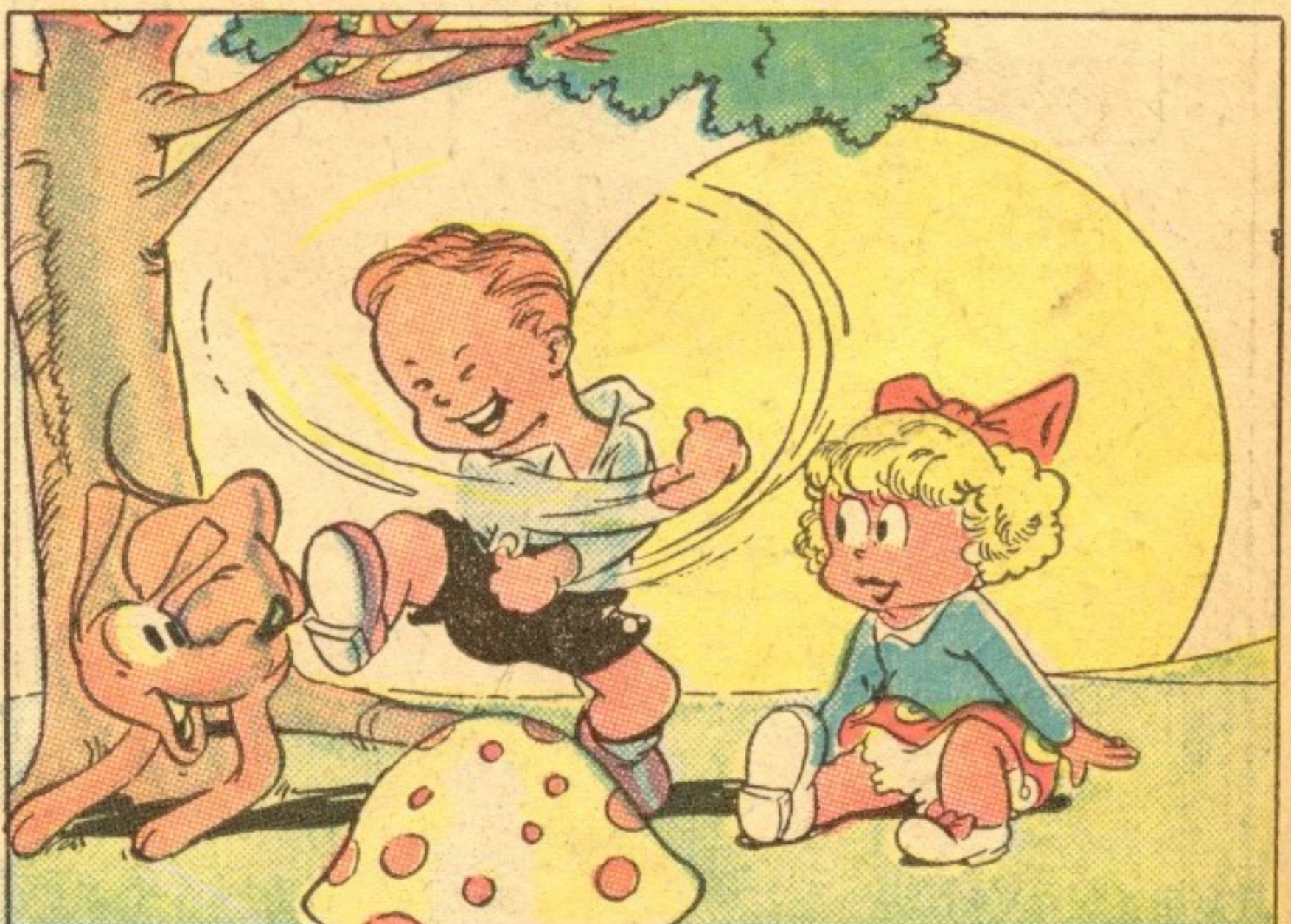
HE SAW OUT IN THE MILLING STREAM
A MOST DISTRESSING SIGHT -
AN UPTURNED BOAT, A MAIDEN FAIR
WHOSE FACE BESPOKE HER FRIGHT



HE SAW THIS GIRL WAS DROWNING FAST -
HE WAITED FOR NO MORE!
BUT QUICKLY DOVE INTO THE STREAM
AND BROUGHT HER SAFE TO SHORE.



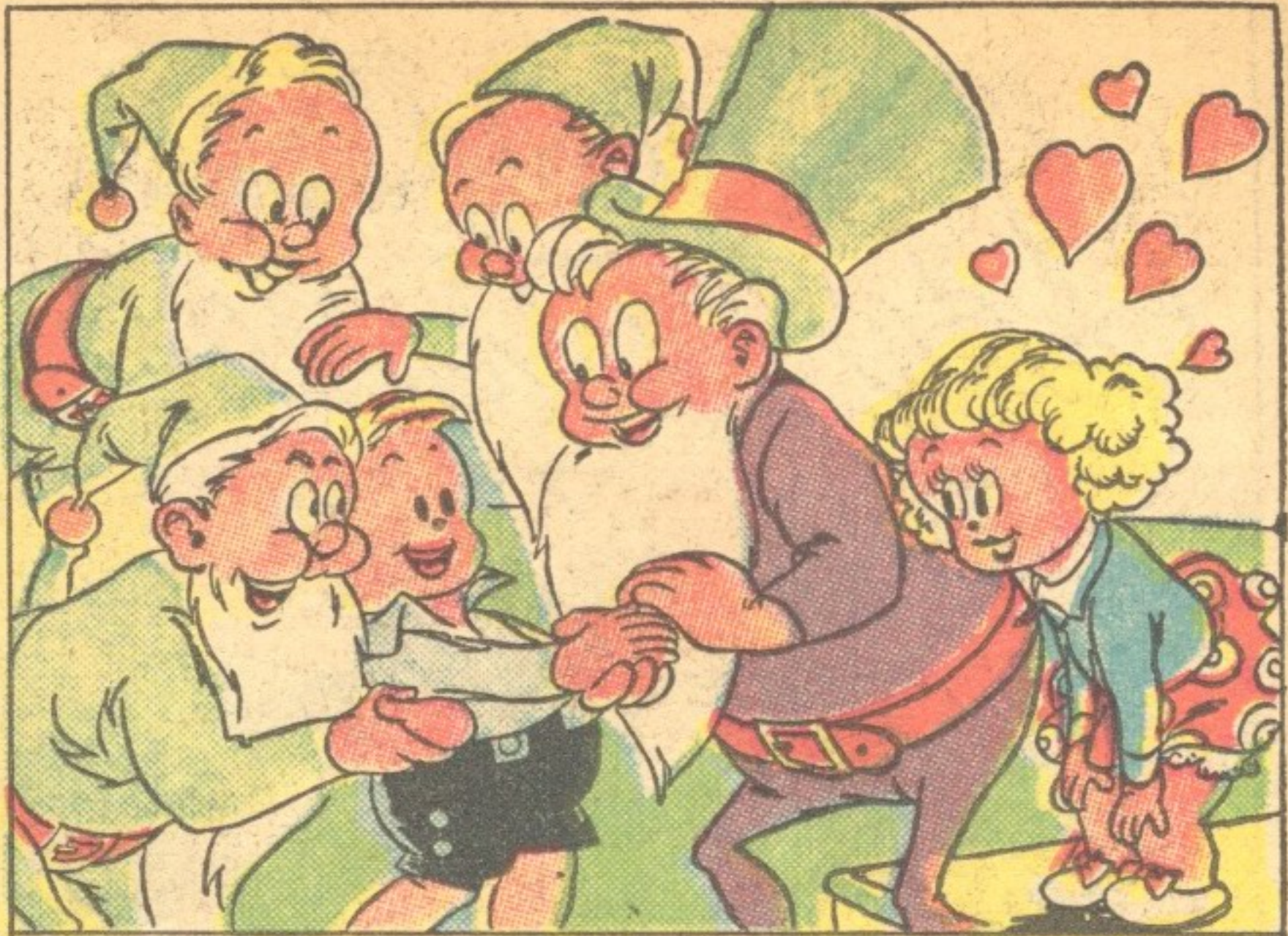
HIS FIRST AID KIT BROUGHT INTO PLAY
SOON CURED THIS CHARMING MISS -
SO FULL OF GRATITUDE WAS SHE
THAT BLINKY GOT A KISS



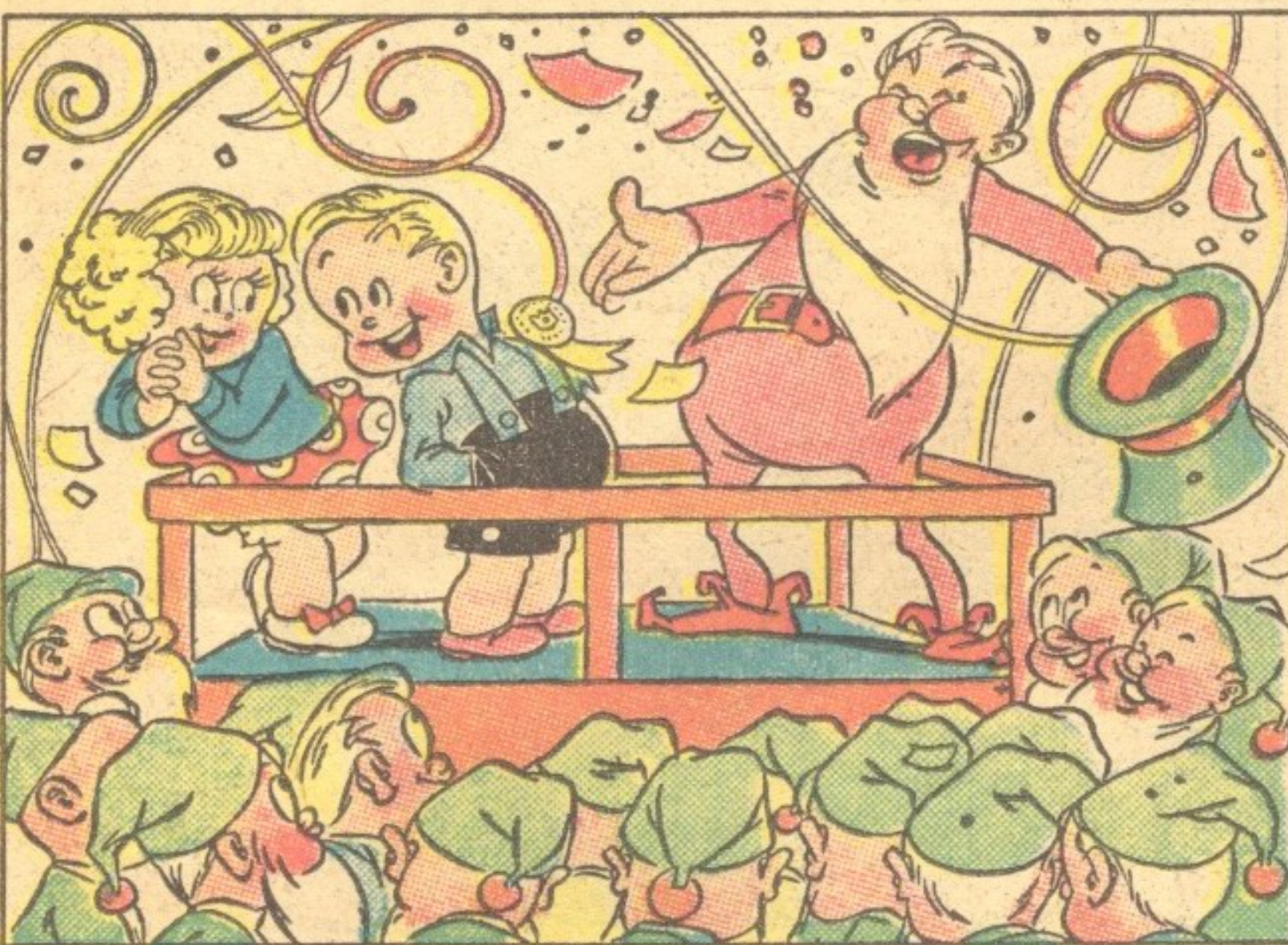
OF COURSE HE BLUSHED, HIS FACE TURNED RED
AT WHAT THIS GIRL HAD DONE -
BUT JUST THE SAME HE STAYED RIGHT THERE -
HE DIDN'T TURN AND RUN.



HE TOOK HER DAINTY HAND IN HIS -
BACK TO TOWN HE BROUGHT HER;
WHERE HE FOUND OUT THAT HE HAD SAVED
THE MAYOR'S PRETTY DAUGHTER.



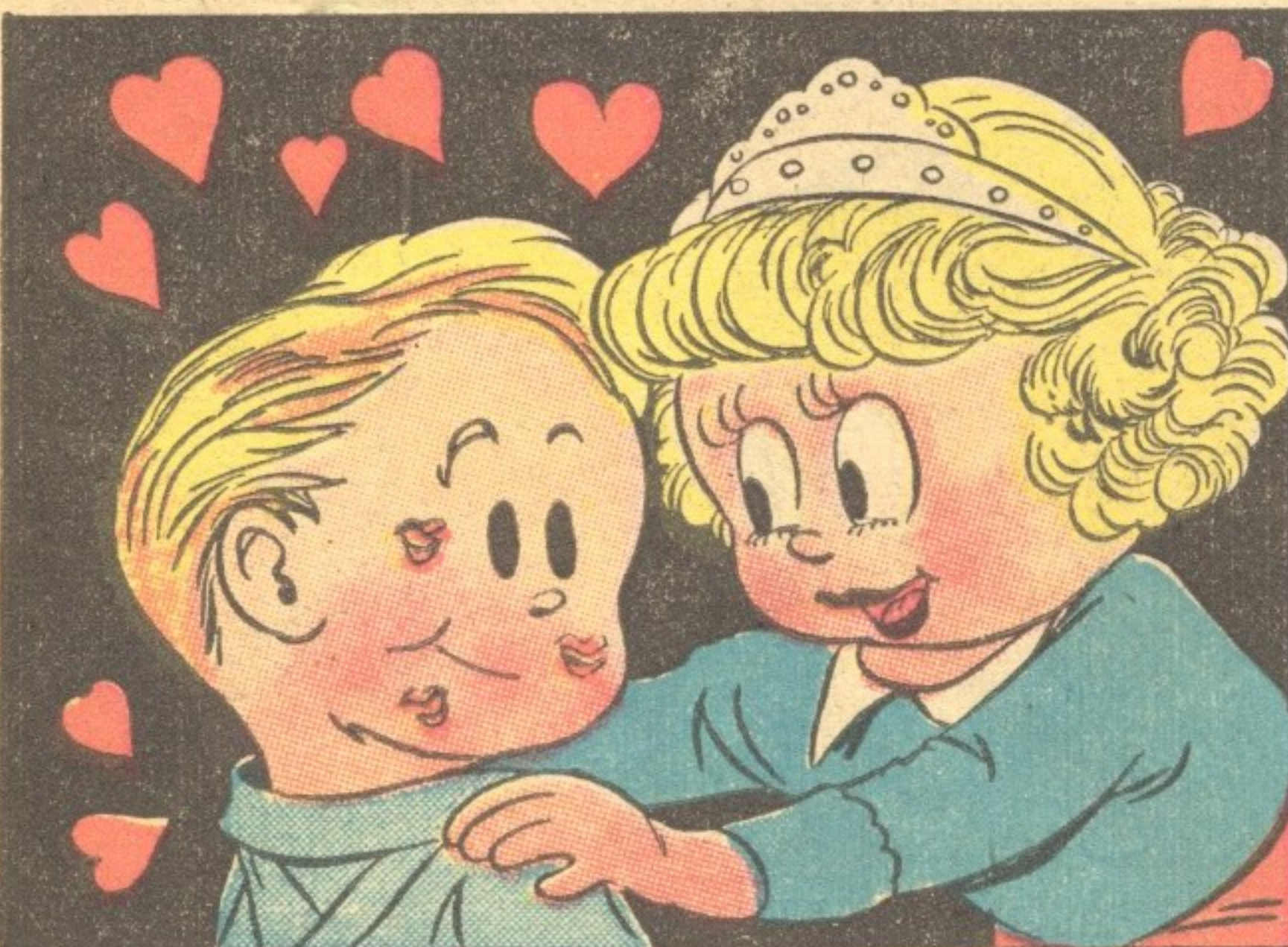
NOWONDER CHEERING FILLED THE AIR -
THEY SHOOK HIM BY THE HAND.
HIS PRAISES SUNG THE LENGTH AND BREADTH
OF GOOD OLD GOOBY LAND



A MEDAL PINNED UPON HIS CHEST,
A BADGE OF SHINING GOLD,-
AND PINNED THERE BY THE GIRL HE SAVED
A BEAUTY TO BEHOLD



THAT NIGHT THE TOWN WAS ALL LIT UP,
AND IN THE BANQUET HALL,
IN BLINKY'S HONOR THERE WAS HELD
A DINNER FOR THEM ALL.

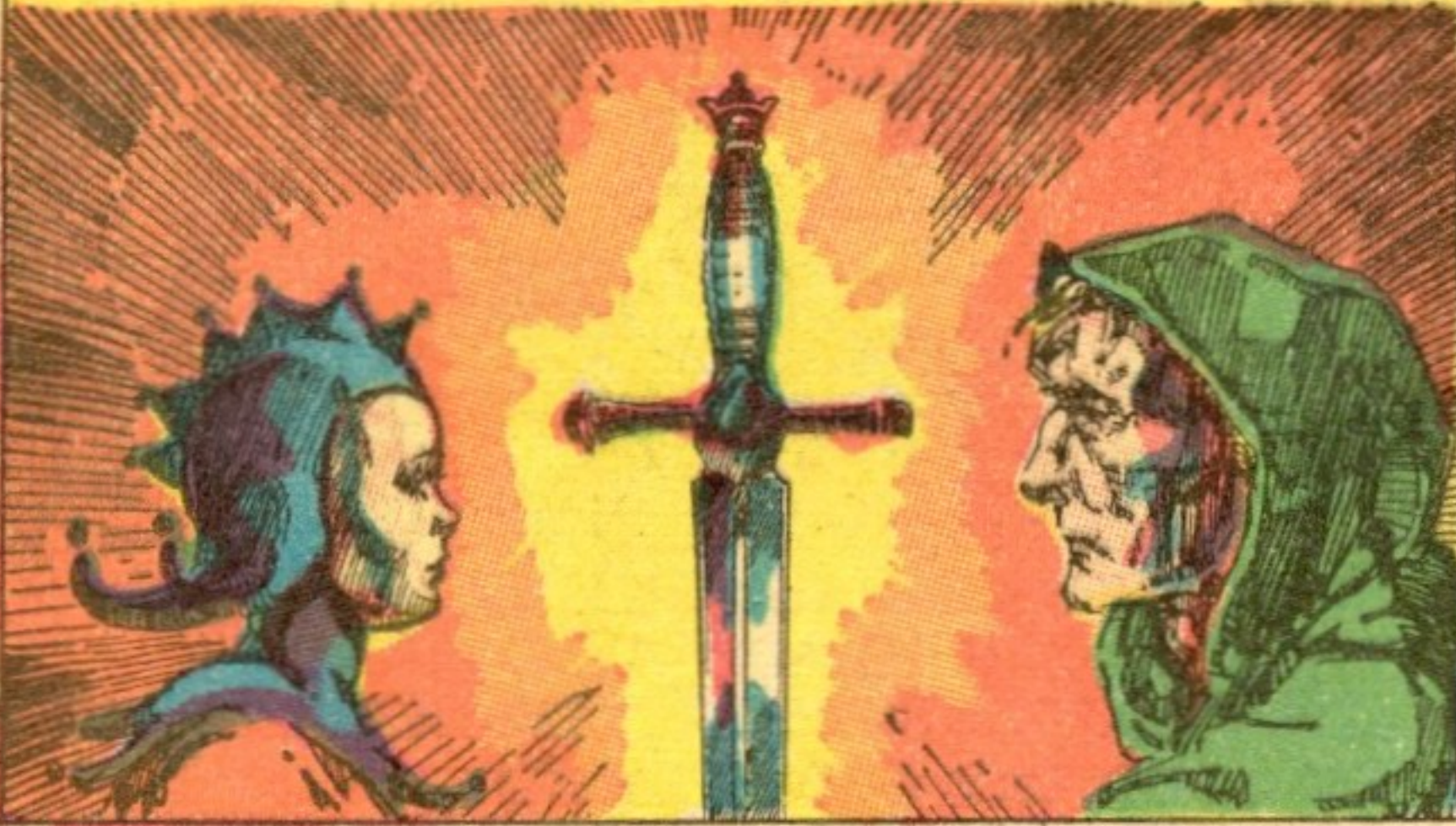


WHERE BLINKY HEARD HIS PRAISES SUNG
WHILE SEATED AT HIS SIDE,
WAS SEEN THIS LOVELY GIRL HE SAVED -
SHE GAZED AT HIM WITH PRIDE.



WHEN HE WENT HOME QUITE LATE THAT NIGHT
HIS HEAD WAS IN A WHIRL!
THE MOON AND STARS ALL SEEMED TO SAY,
"YOUNG BLINKY HAS A GIRL."

Round Table Adventures



BENEATH A SHADY MAPLE TREE
ONE HOT AND SULTRY DAY
ALANAKAY LAY RESTING AND
HIS EYES PERCHANCED TO STRAY



OUT THERE UPON THE ROAD HE SAW
A WOMAN AGED IN YEARS
A TIRED LOOK UPON HER FACE
HER EYES WERE FILLED WITH TEARS



WITH STICKS OF WOOD HIGH ON HER BACK
QUITE HEAVY WAS HER LOAD
SHE FALTERED ON WITH HALTING STEP
ALONG THE ROCKY ROAD



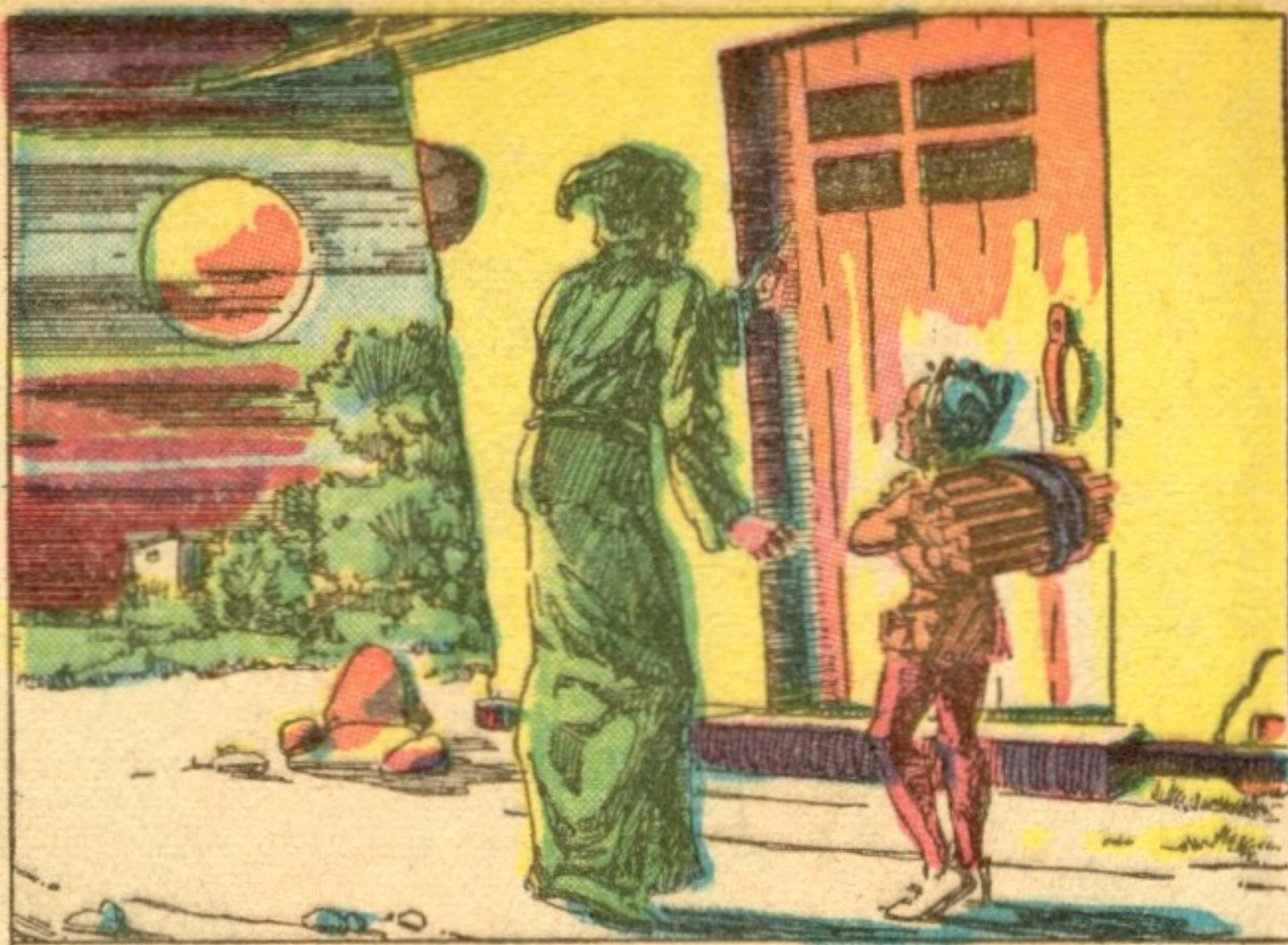
HE QUICKLY ROSE WENT TO HER SIDE
BOWED LOW TO HER AND SMILED
RELIEVED HER OF THE BURDEN THAT
UPON HER BACK WAS PILED.



COME LET ME HELP YOU UP THE HILL
JUST HOLD FAST TO MY ARM
FOR I SHALL SEE YOU SAFELY HOME
TO YOU SHALL COME NO HARM.



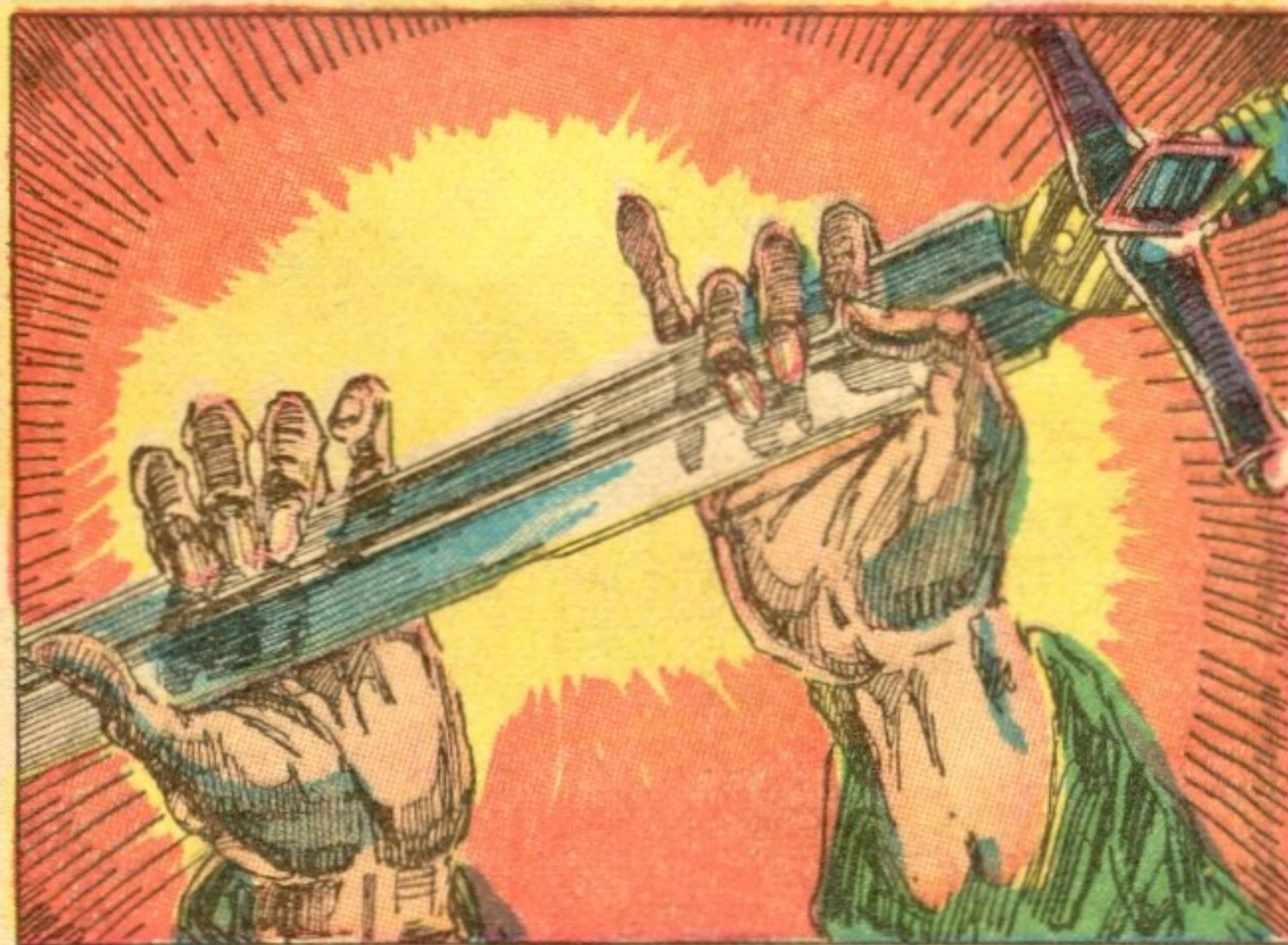
HOW KIND YOU ARE THE LADY SAID
TO ONE AS OLD AS I
FOR I AM SAD AND WEARY NOW
NO LONGER YOUNG AND SPRY



HE TOOK HER TO HER HUMBLE HOME
THEN WITH A CHEERFUL SMILE
BID HER ADIEU, BUT WAIT SAID SHE
AND TARRY HERE A WHILE



A STORY BRIEF I'LL TELL TO YOU
AND THEN YOUR JUST REWARD
FOR I SHALL GIVE YOU HERE AND NOW
THIS GOLD ENCHANTED SWORD



IT CAME TO ME FROM WAY ABOVE
T'WAS BROUGHT NOT LONG AGO
T'WILL GUIDE YOU AND PROTECT YOU NOW
AND VANQUISH EVERY FOE

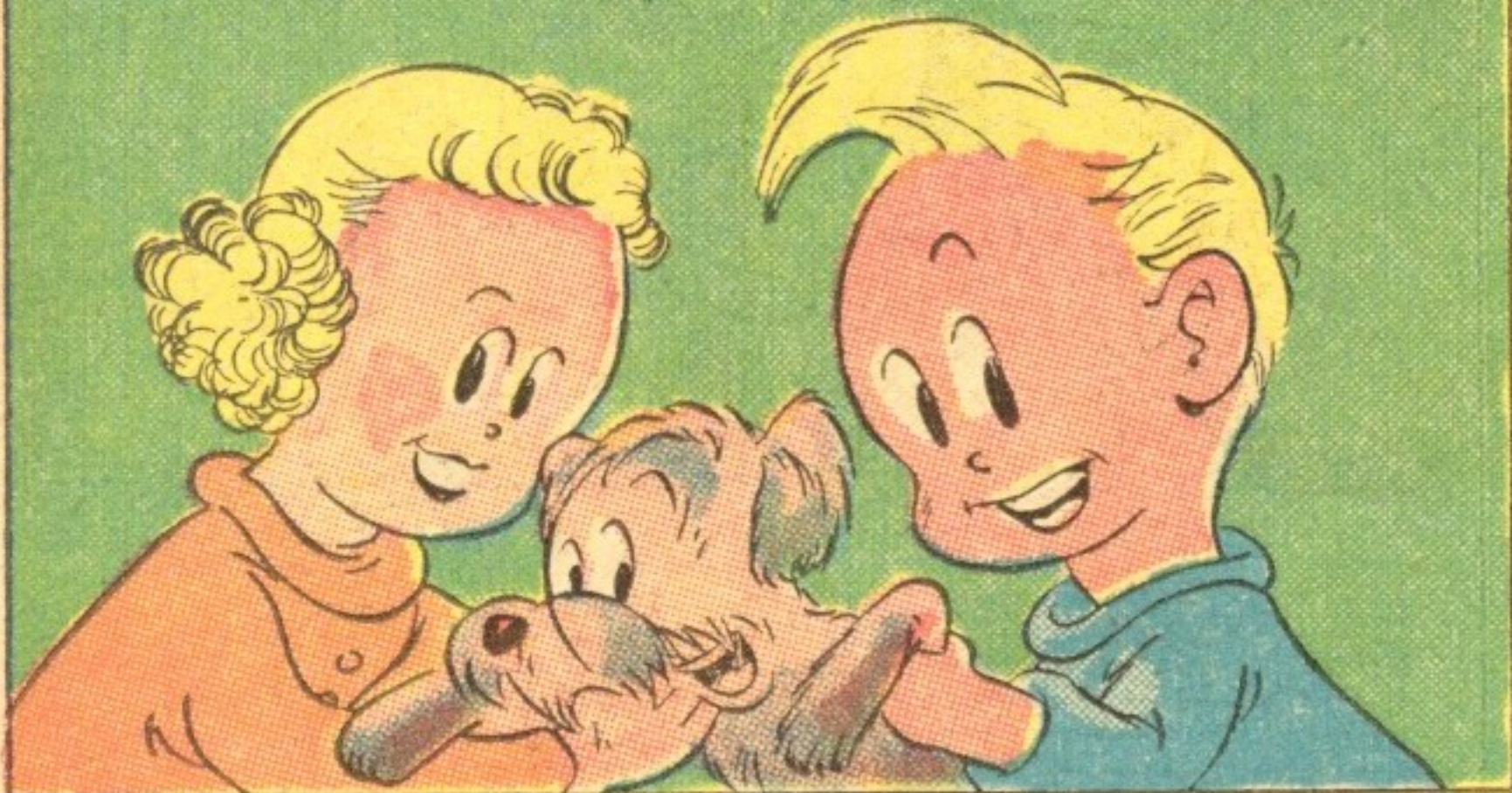


THEY BID ME KEEP THIS WONDROUS GIFT
AND FROM IT NEVER PART
TILL I SHOULD MEET A GALLANT ONE
WITH GOODNESS IN HIS HEART

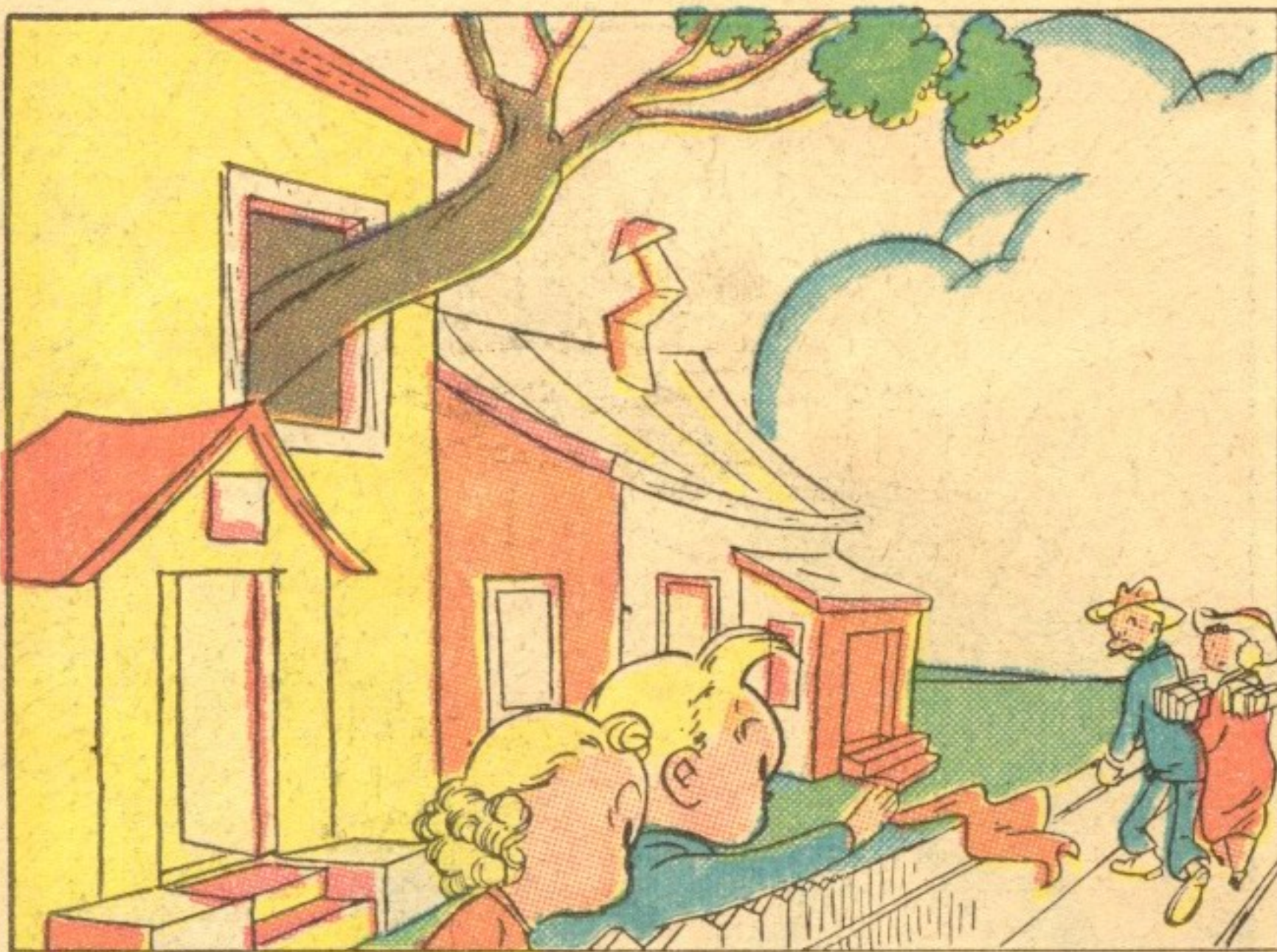


MY SEARCH IS ENDED FOR I'VE FOUND
IN YOU A HEART THAT'S TRUE
SO, FOR THE KINDNESS YOU HAVE SHOWN
I PASS IT ON TO YOU.

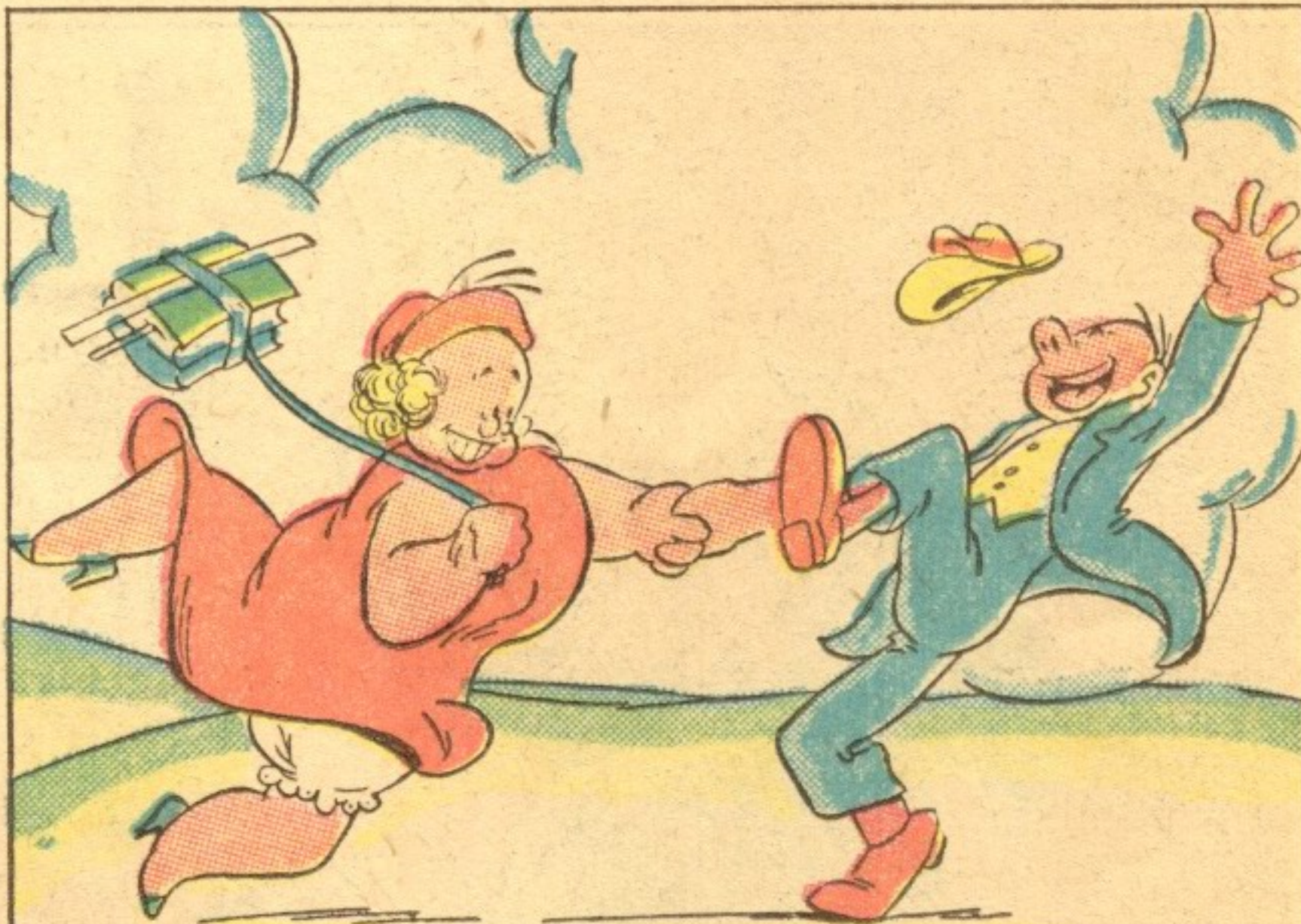
TOPSY TURVY



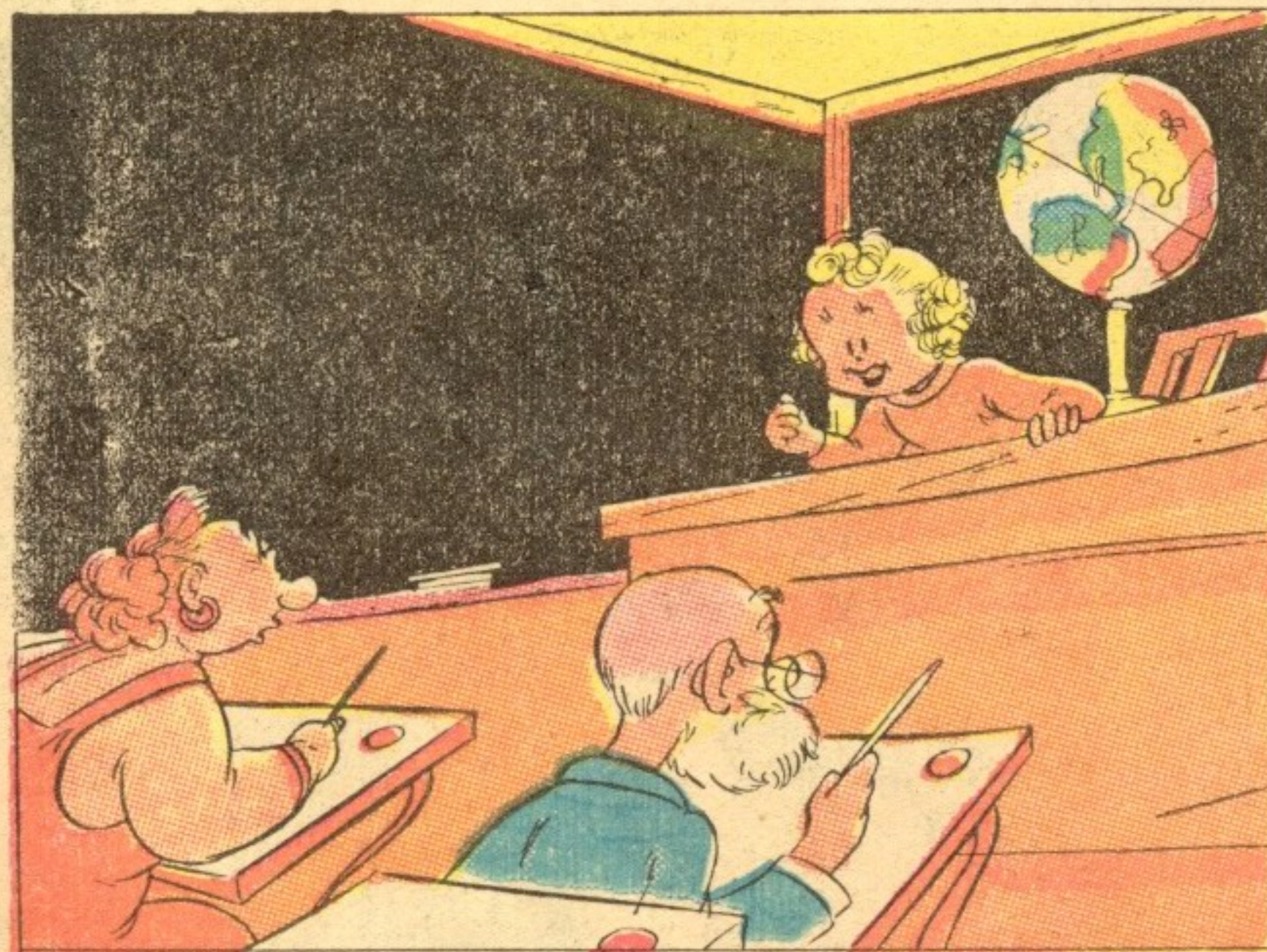
IT SEEMS IN TOPSY TURVY LAND
THEY HAVE A FUNNY RULE -
THE LITTLE TOTS STAY HOME ALL DAY,
THE GROWN UPS GO TO SCHOOL.



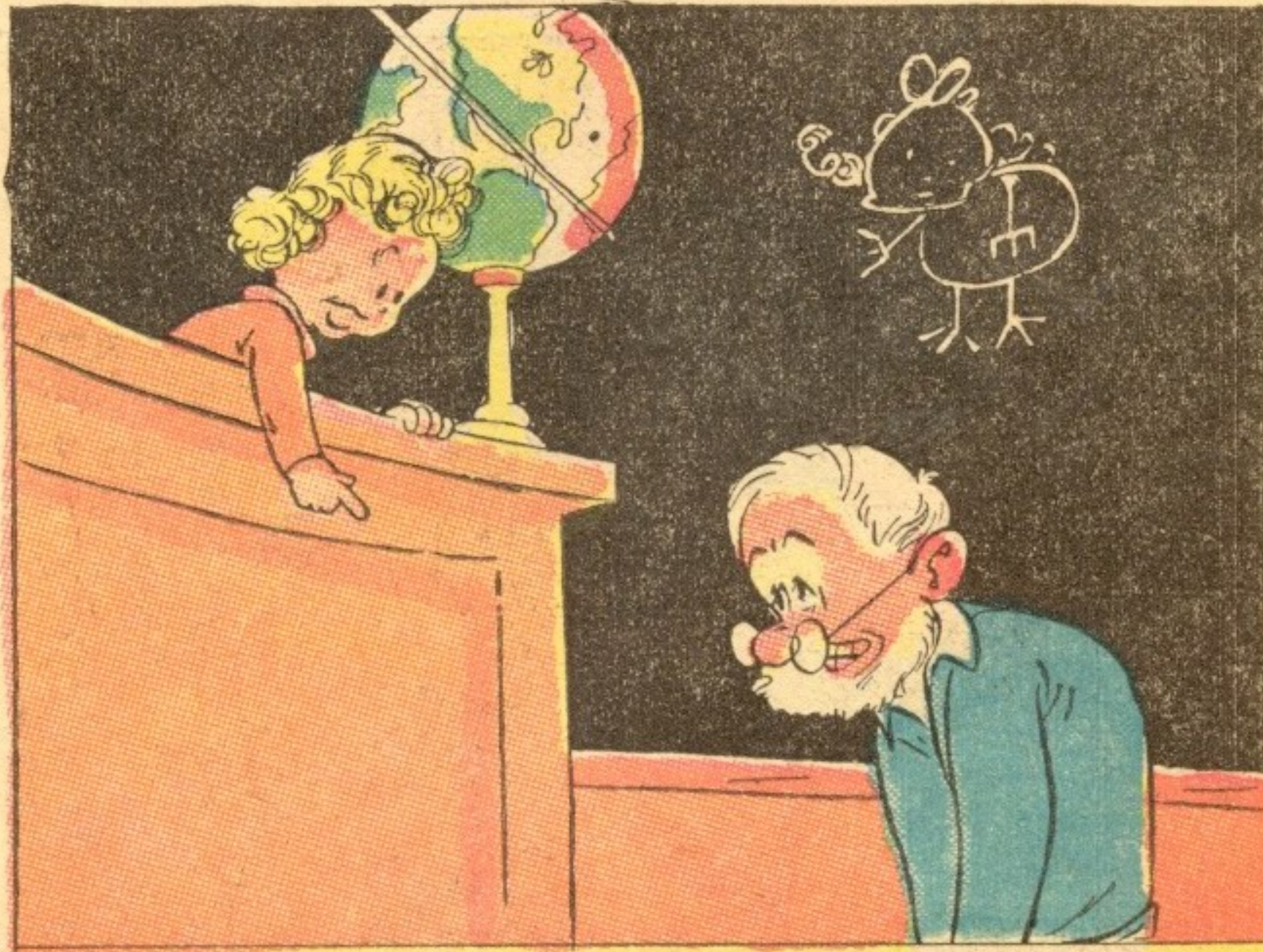
IT'S QUITE A SIGHT EACH MORN TO SEE
THE CHILDREN AT THE GATE,
GIVE WARNING TO THEIR PA AND MA
"TO HURRY DON'T BE LATE"



THE OLD FOLKS ROMP ABOUT AND PLAY
WHILE ON THEIR WAY TO SCHOOL, -
WITH PENCILS, BOOKS AND SLATES AND ALL
TO LEARN THE GOLDEN RULE



WHILE IN THE CLASSROOM YOU CAN SEE
THE MOST AMUSING SIGHT -
THE PUPILS STUDY MIGHTY HARD
TO GET THEIR LESSONS RIGHT.



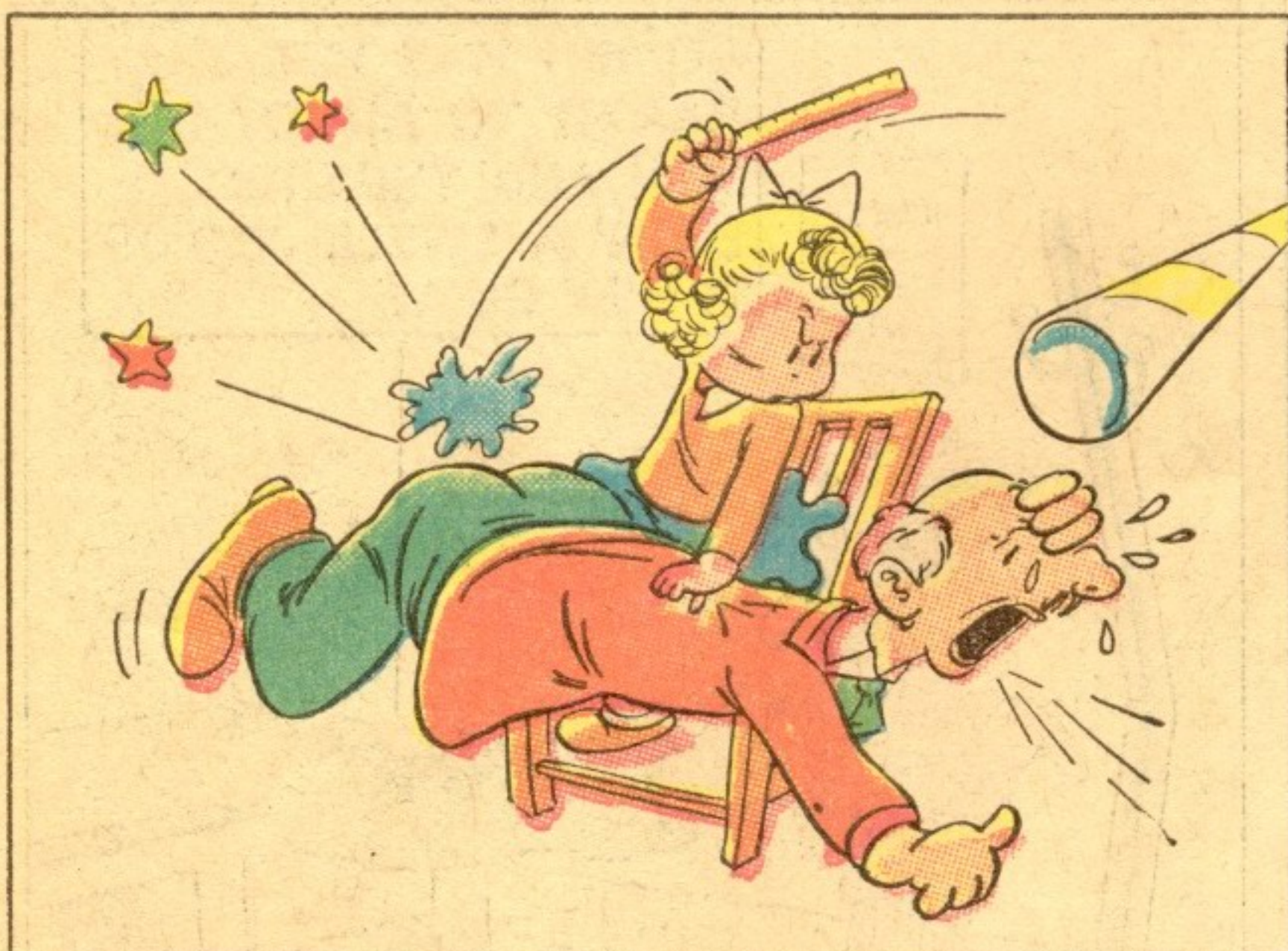
THE TEACHER CALLED UP MISTER BROWN
AND SAID "YOU'RE BAD TO-DAY.
YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY IN AFTER SCHOOL
WHILE OTHERS ARE AT PLAY.



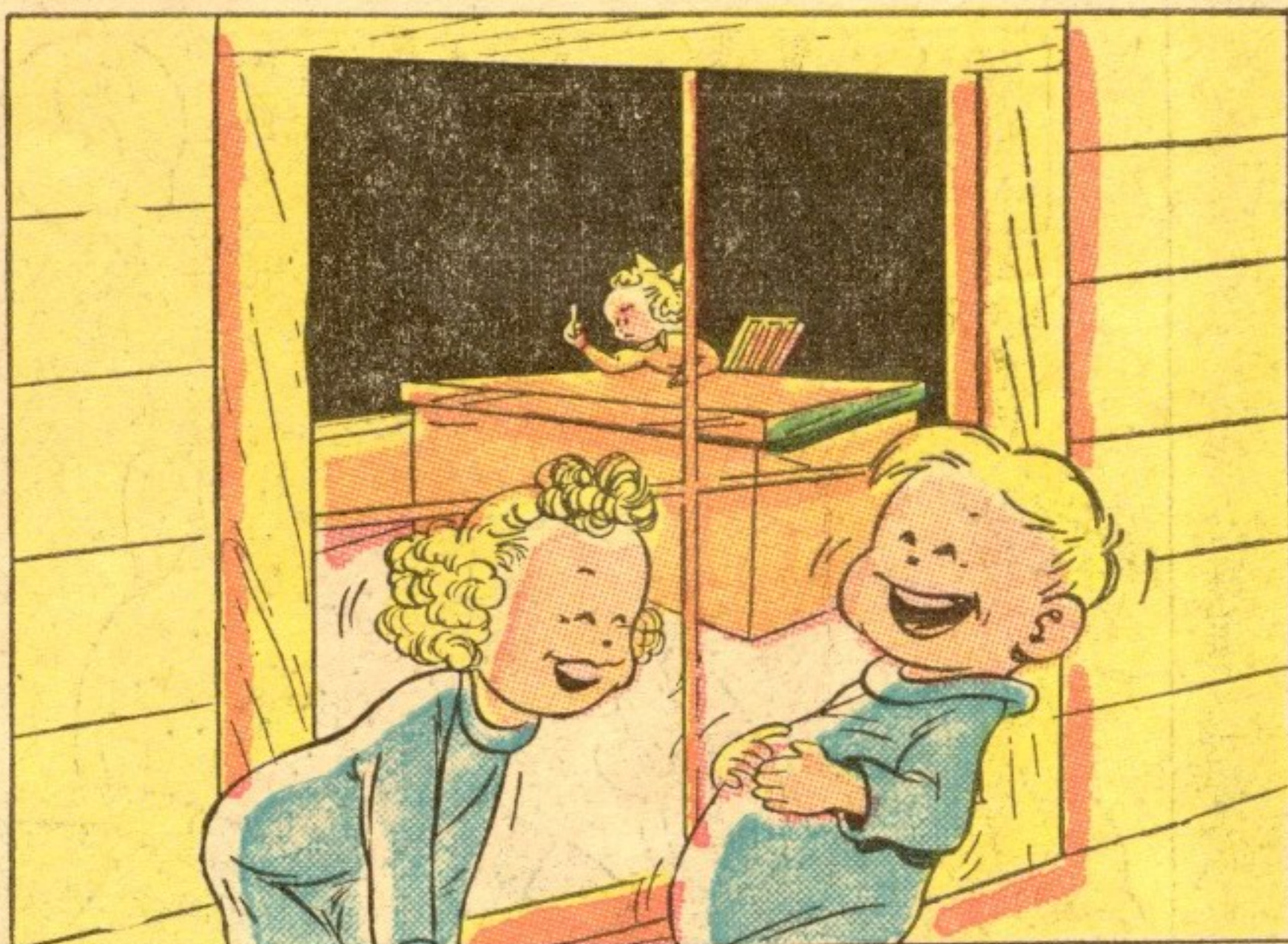
THEN MISTER SMITH, THE FARMER MAN,
(THIS IS SAD TO RELATE)
WROTE ON THE BOARD WHERE ALL COULD SEE
THAT TWO AND TWO WAS EIGHT



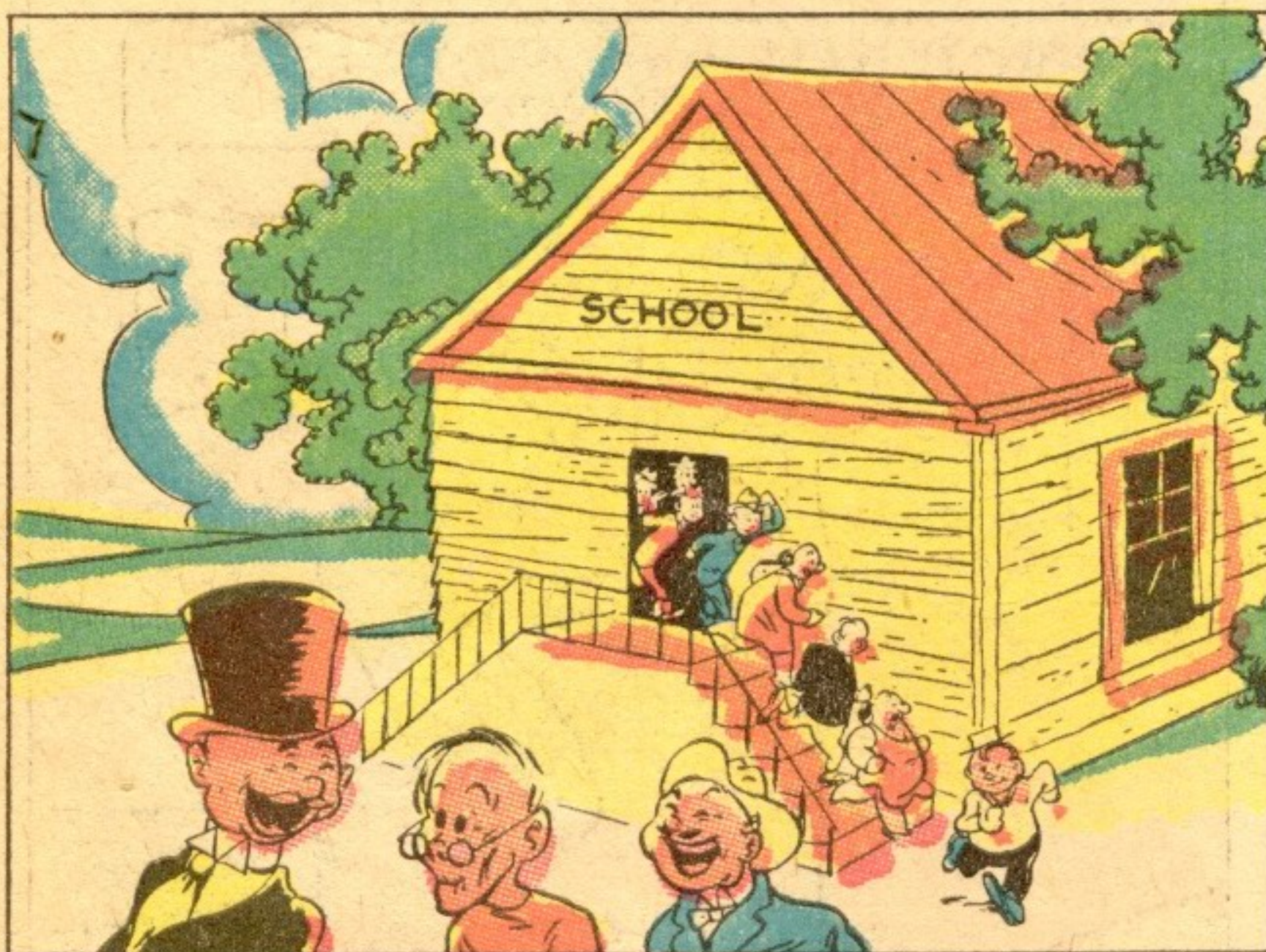
THE TEACHER SAID "I'M MUCH SURPRISED!
(THE MAN BROKE OUT IN TEARS)
YOU JUST DON'T SEEM TO LEARN AT ALL -
YOU'VE BEEN HERE FORTY YEARS."



YOU NEVER STUDY WHILE AT SCHOOL -
YOU NEVER EVEN TRY, -
SO I'LL JUST TAKE YOU 'CROSS MY KNEE
AND SPANK YOU TILL YOU CRY!



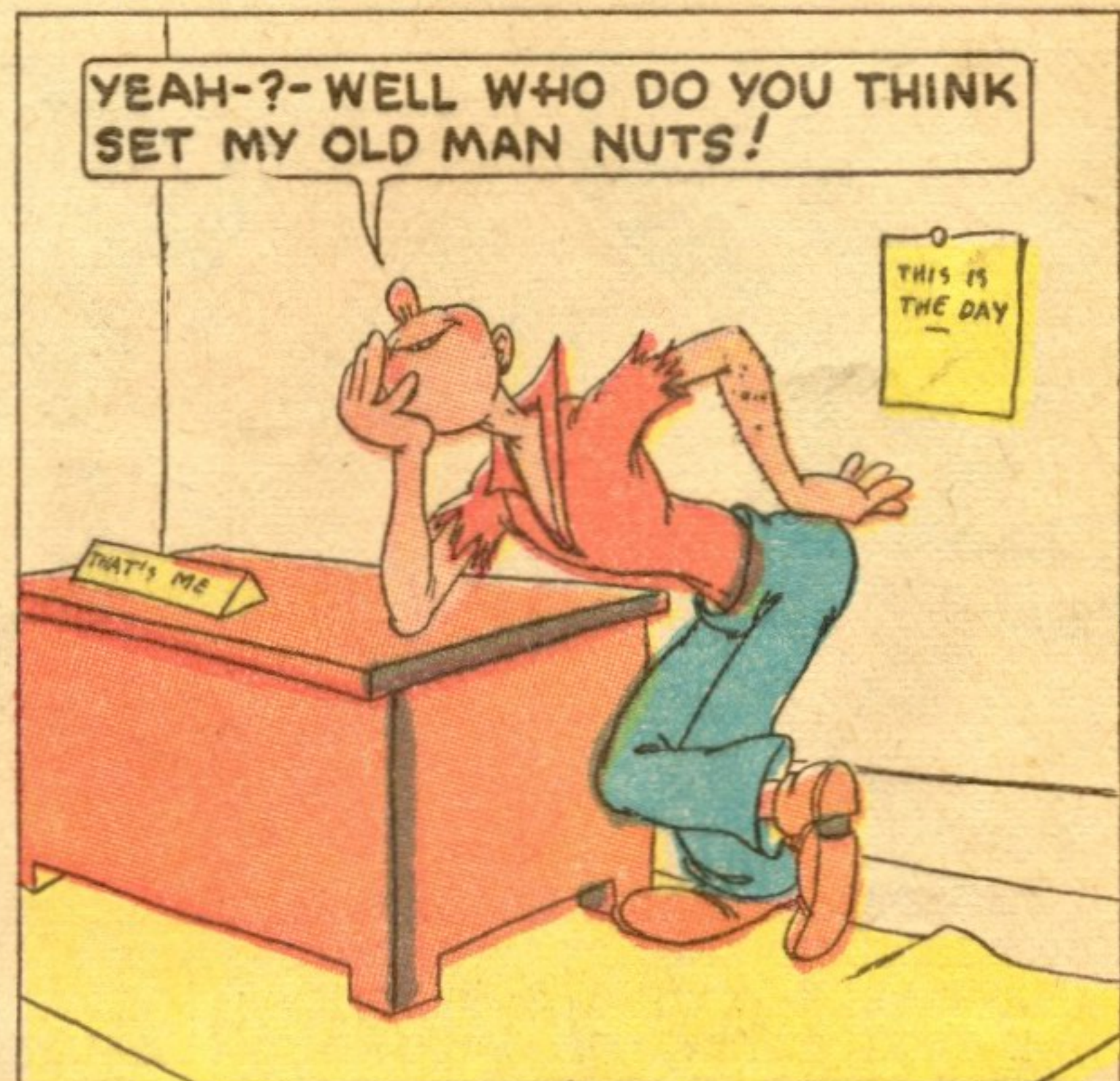
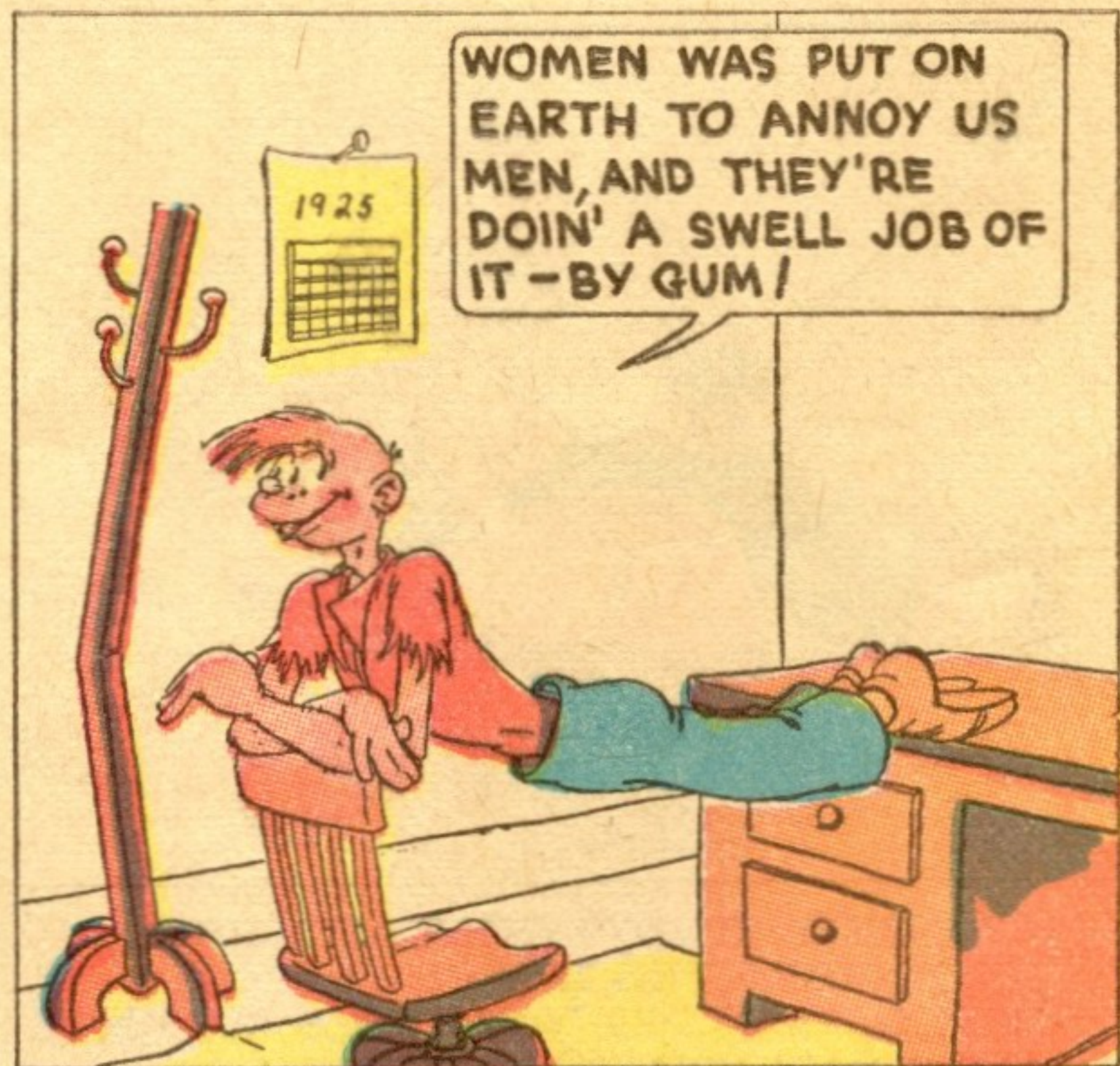
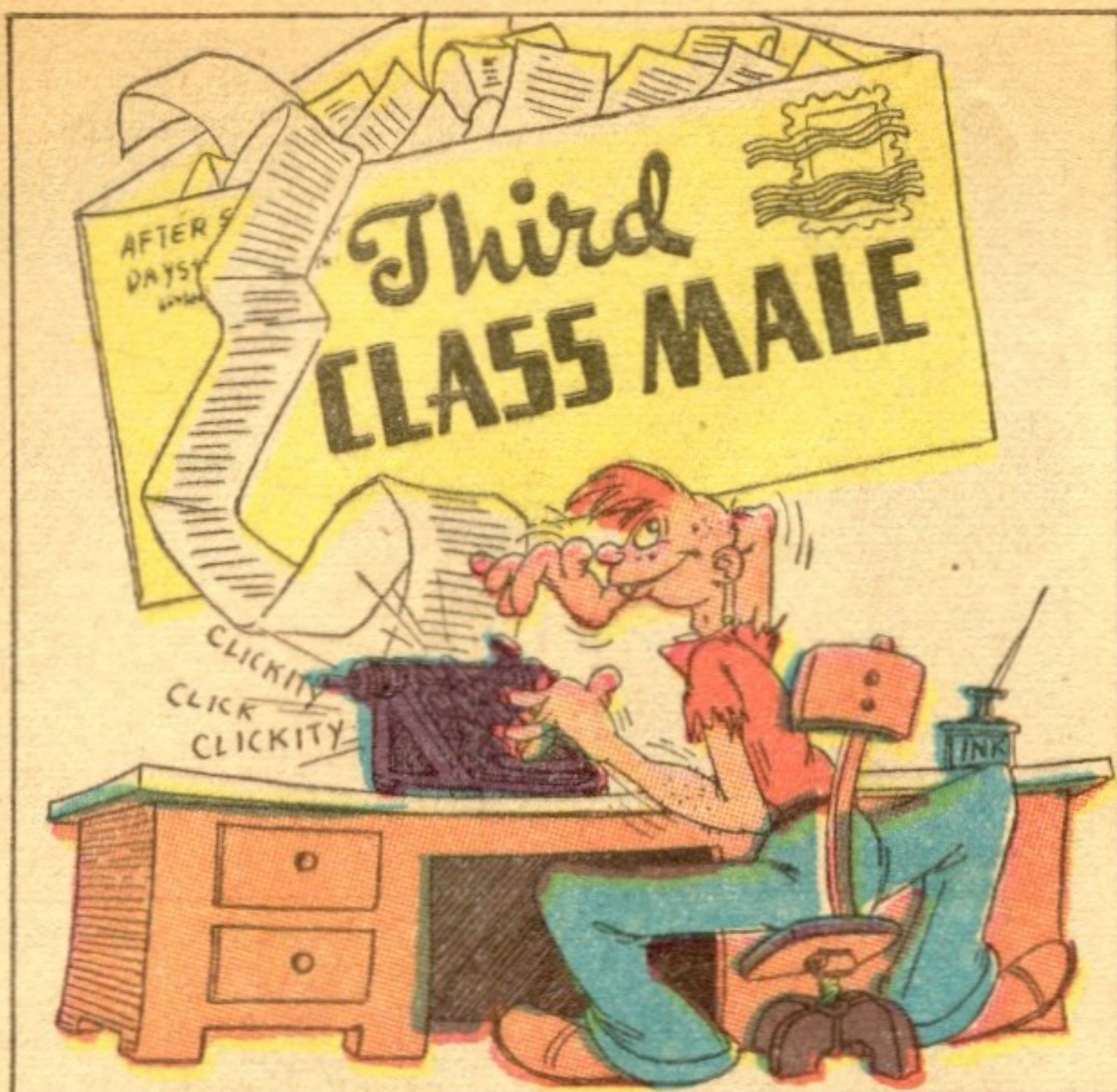
THE LITTLE TOTS JUST ROARED WITH GLEE
AT THIS AMUSING SIGHT, -
THEY LAUGHED ALOUD AT SUCH A LAND
WHERE NOT A THING WAS RIGHT.



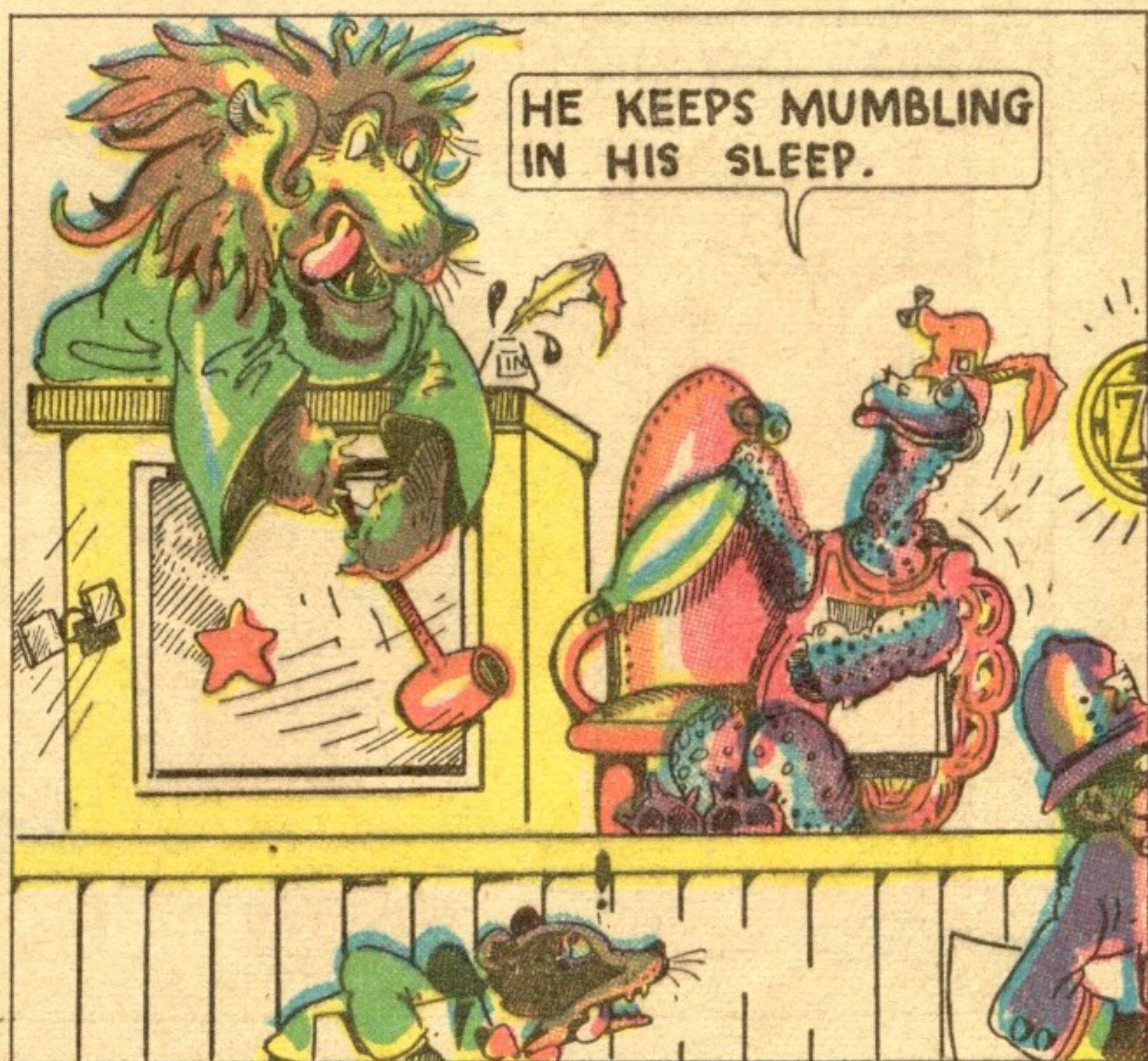
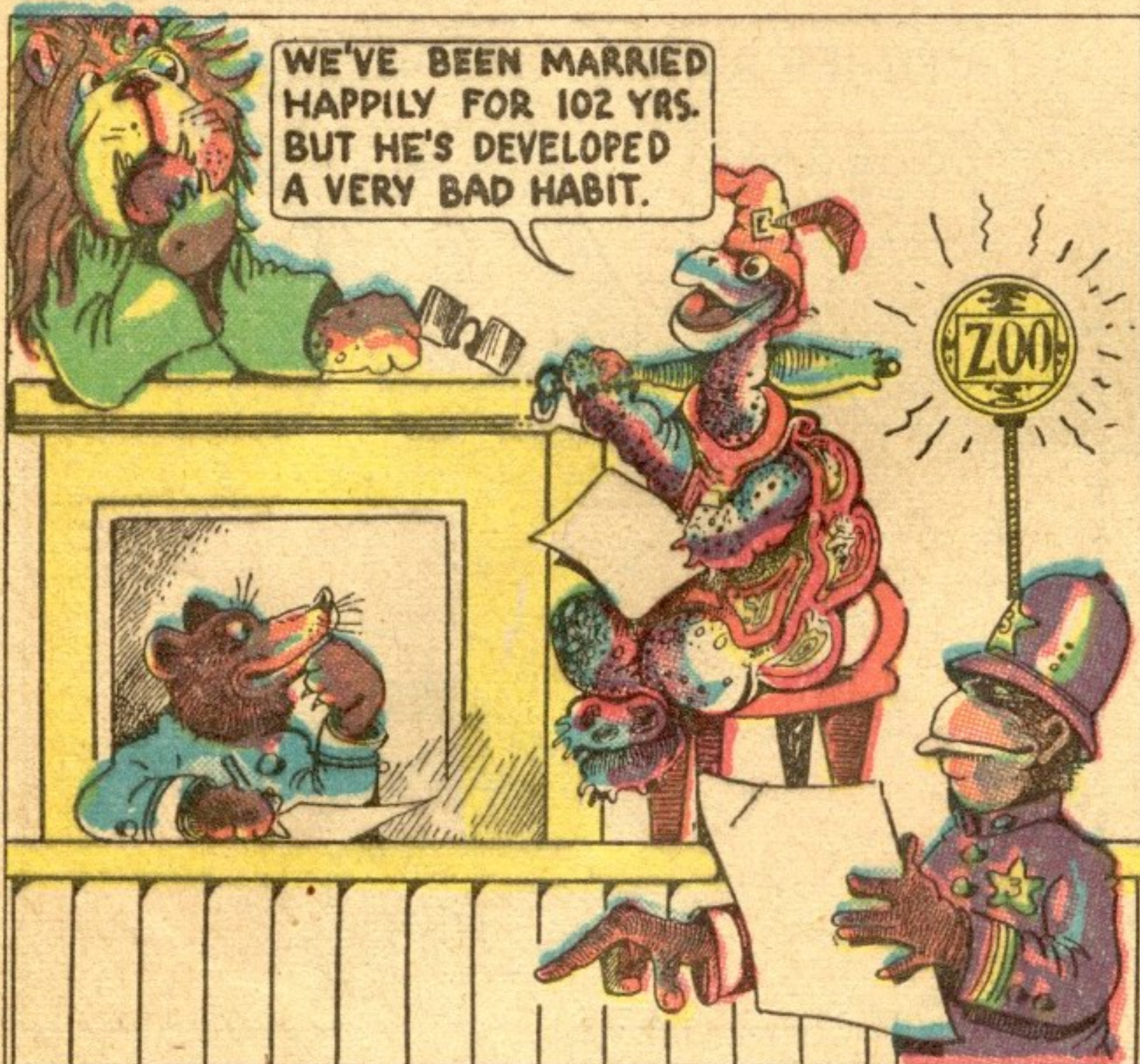
AT RECESS TIME THE TEACHER SAID,
"NOW ALL GO OUT AND PLAY.
AND THOSE WHO PLAY TOO ROUGH OR HARD
WILL GET BAD MARKS TO-DAY."



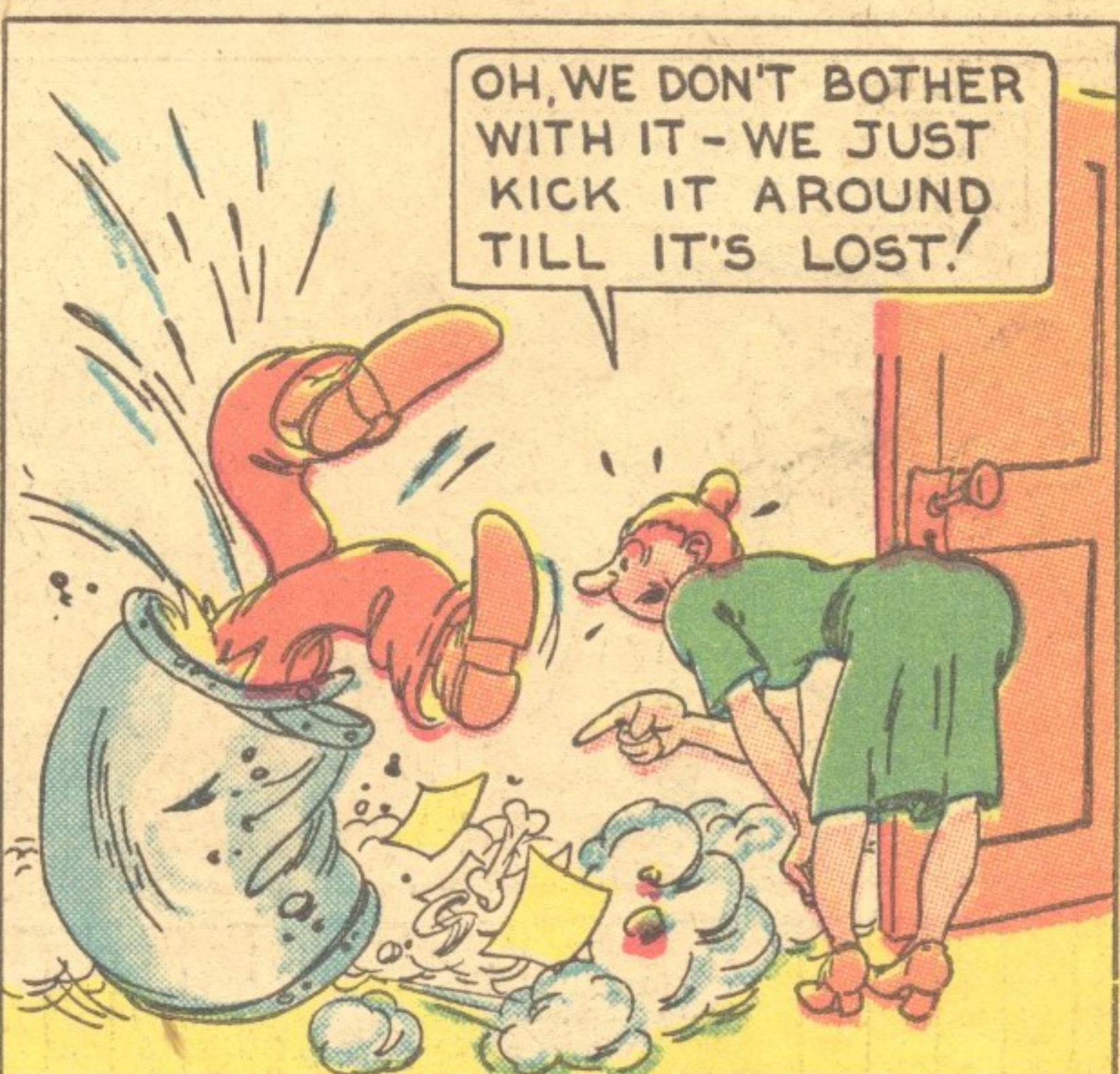
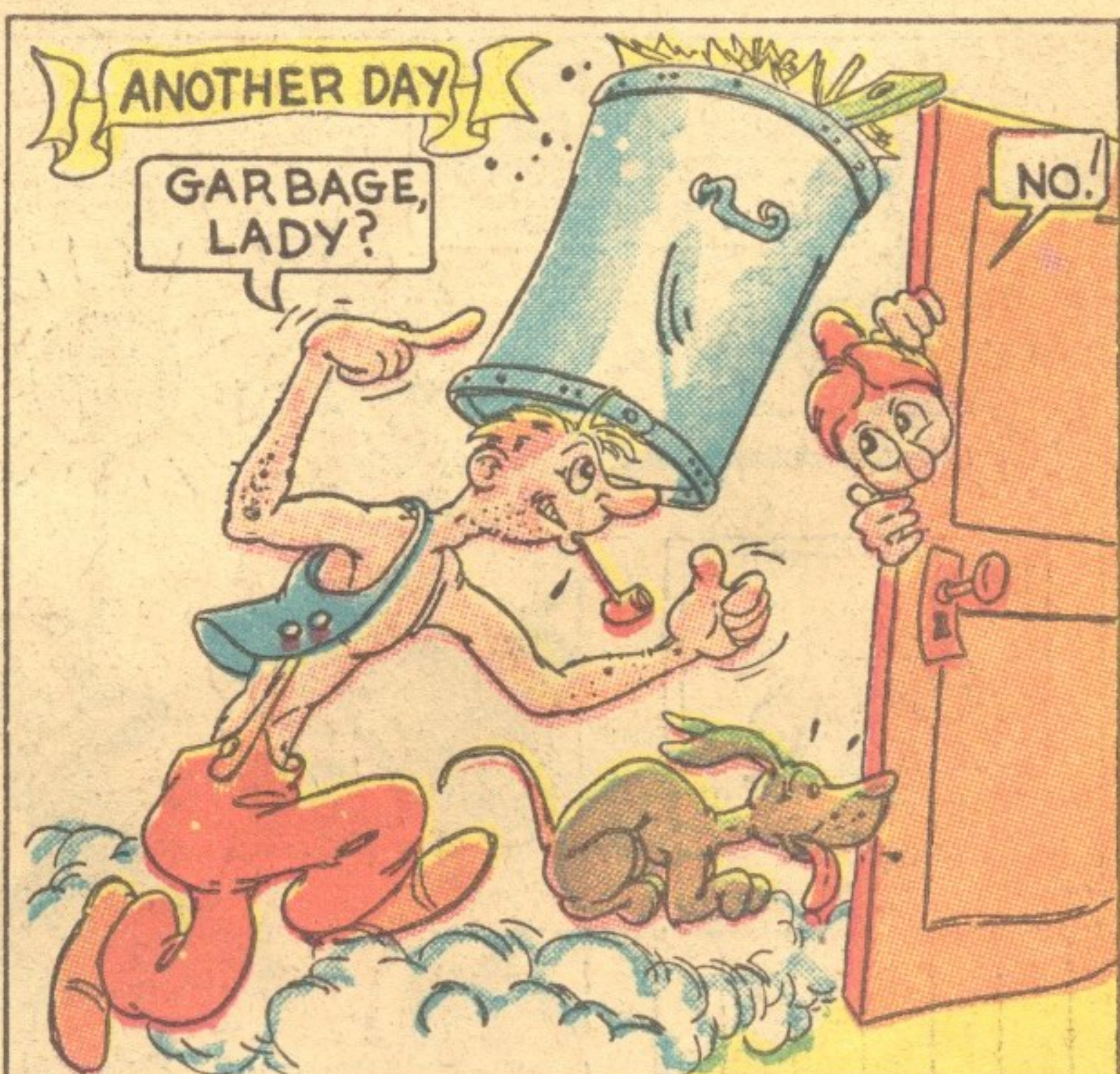
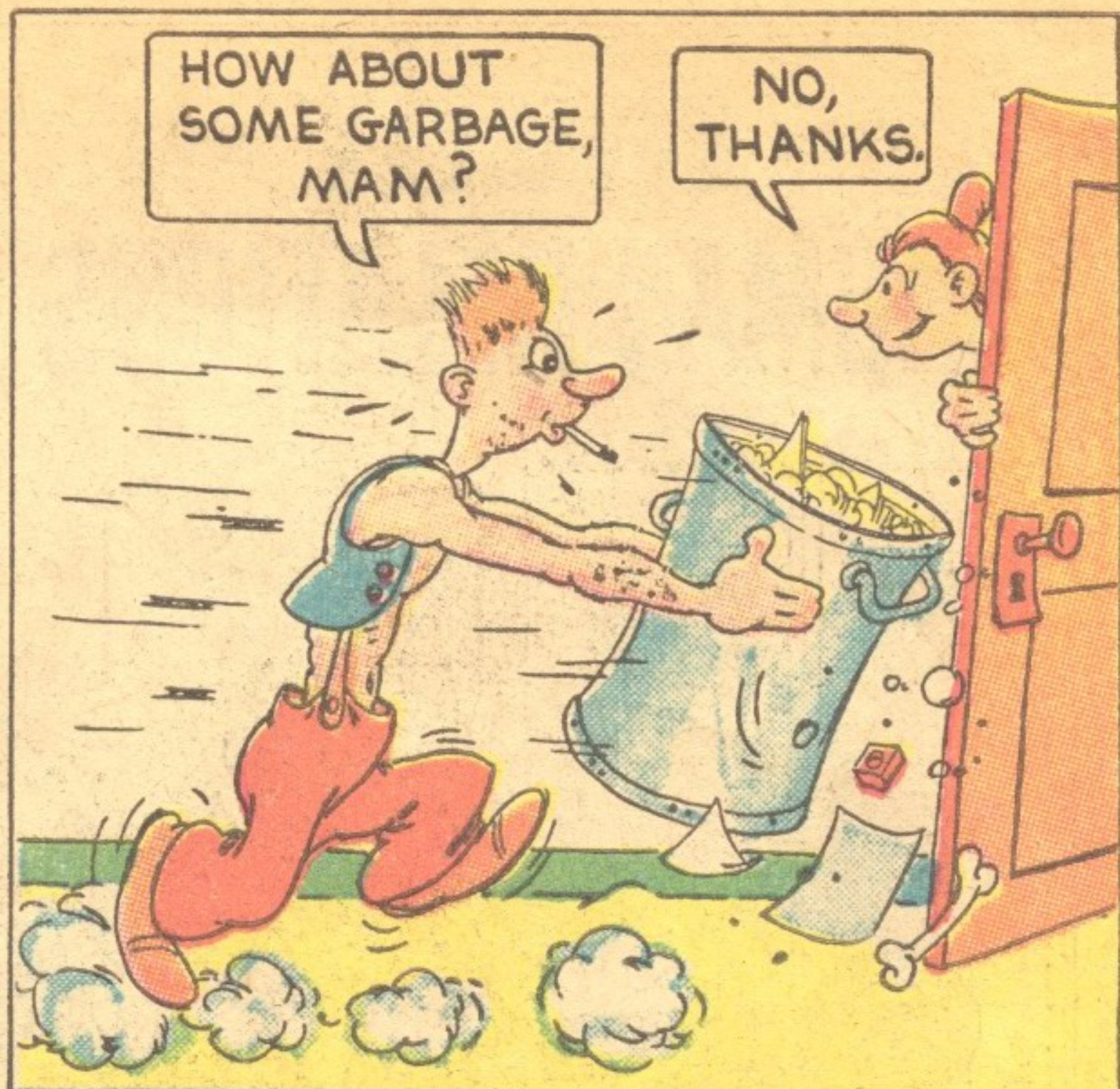
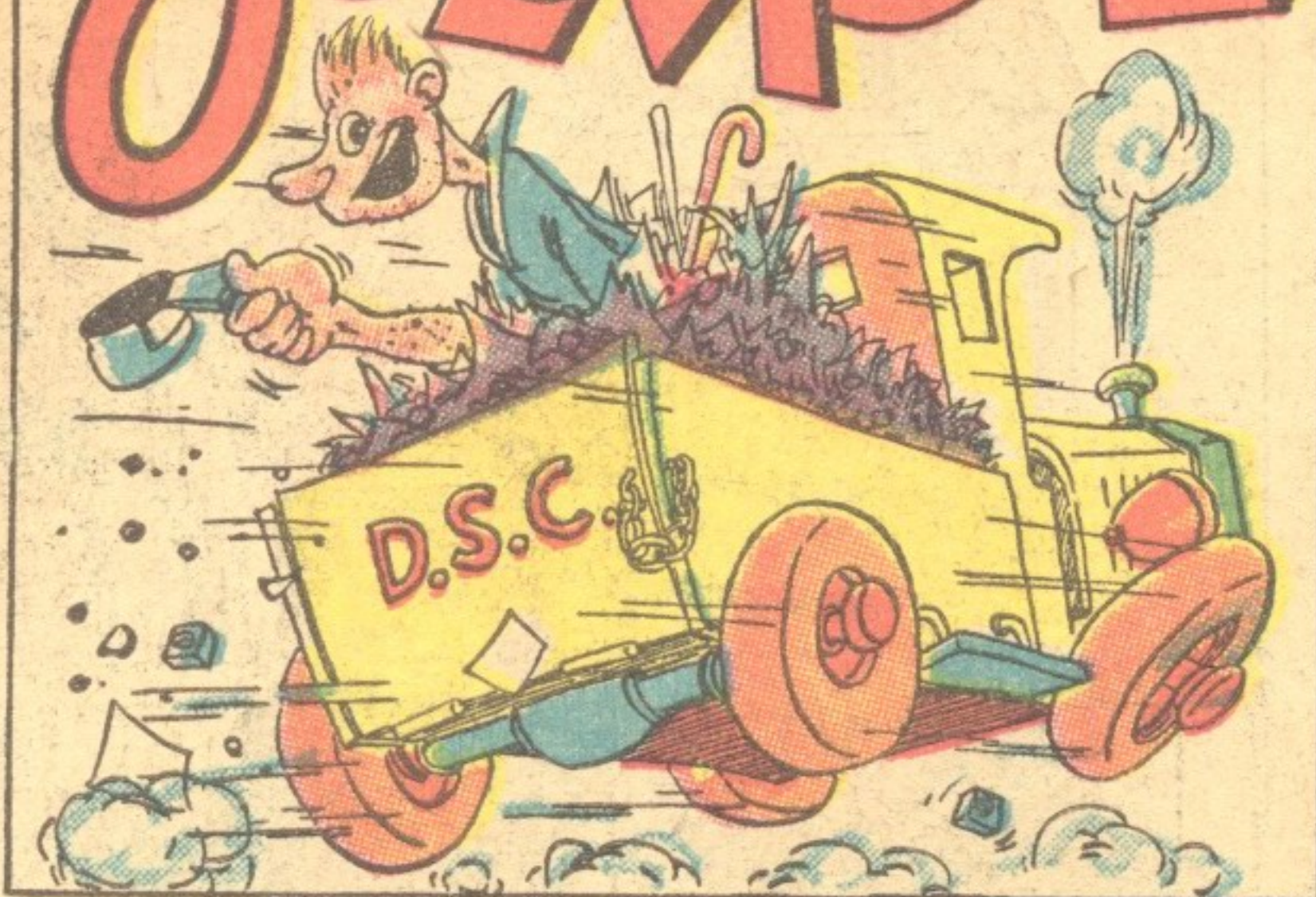
"T'WAS THEN THAT LITTLE TURVY SAID
TO TOPSY WITH A SMILE,
"I LIKE THIS LAND THAT'S UPSIDE DOWN,
LET'S STAY HERE FOR A WHILE."

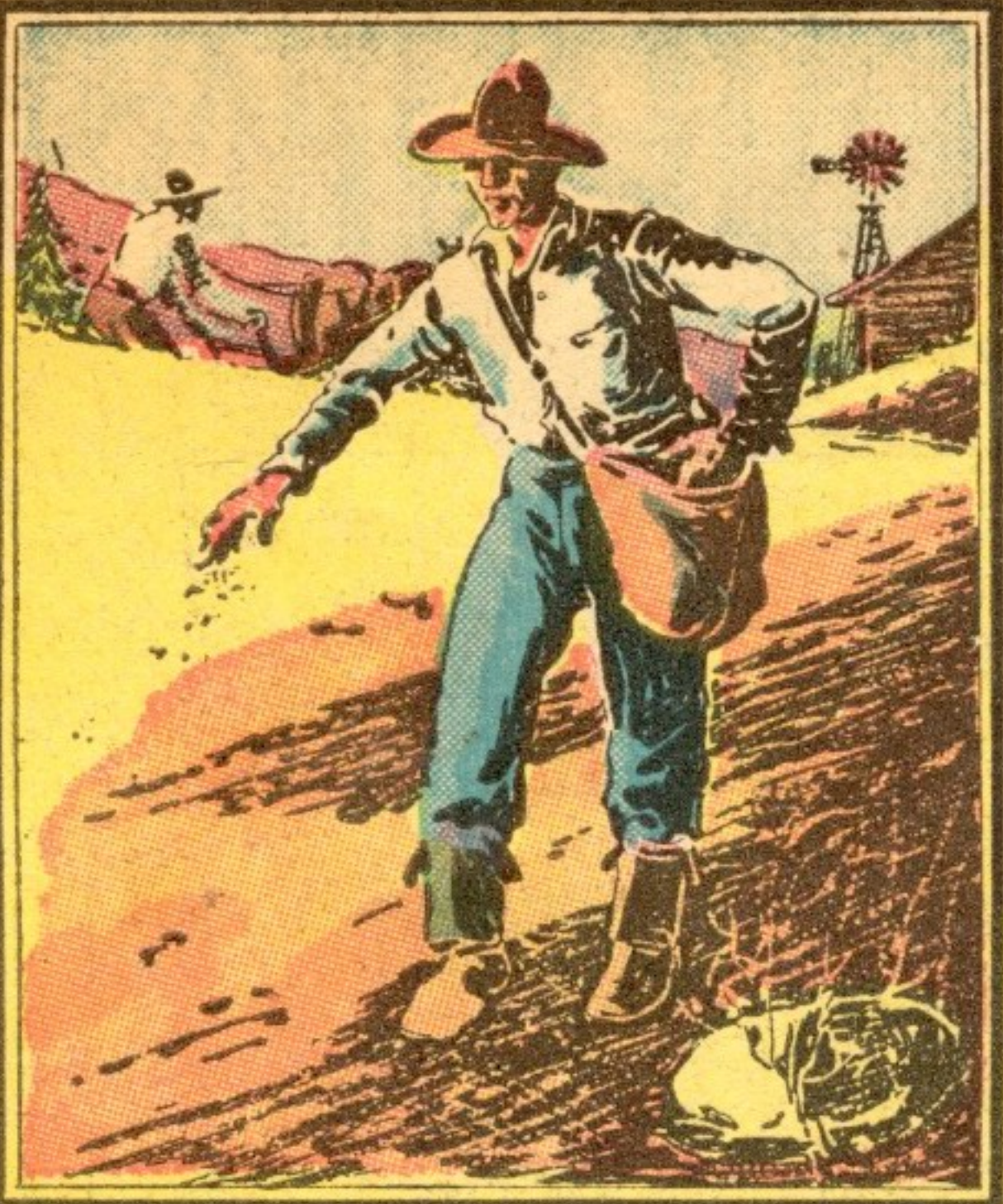


THE COURT OF INHUMAN RELATIONS



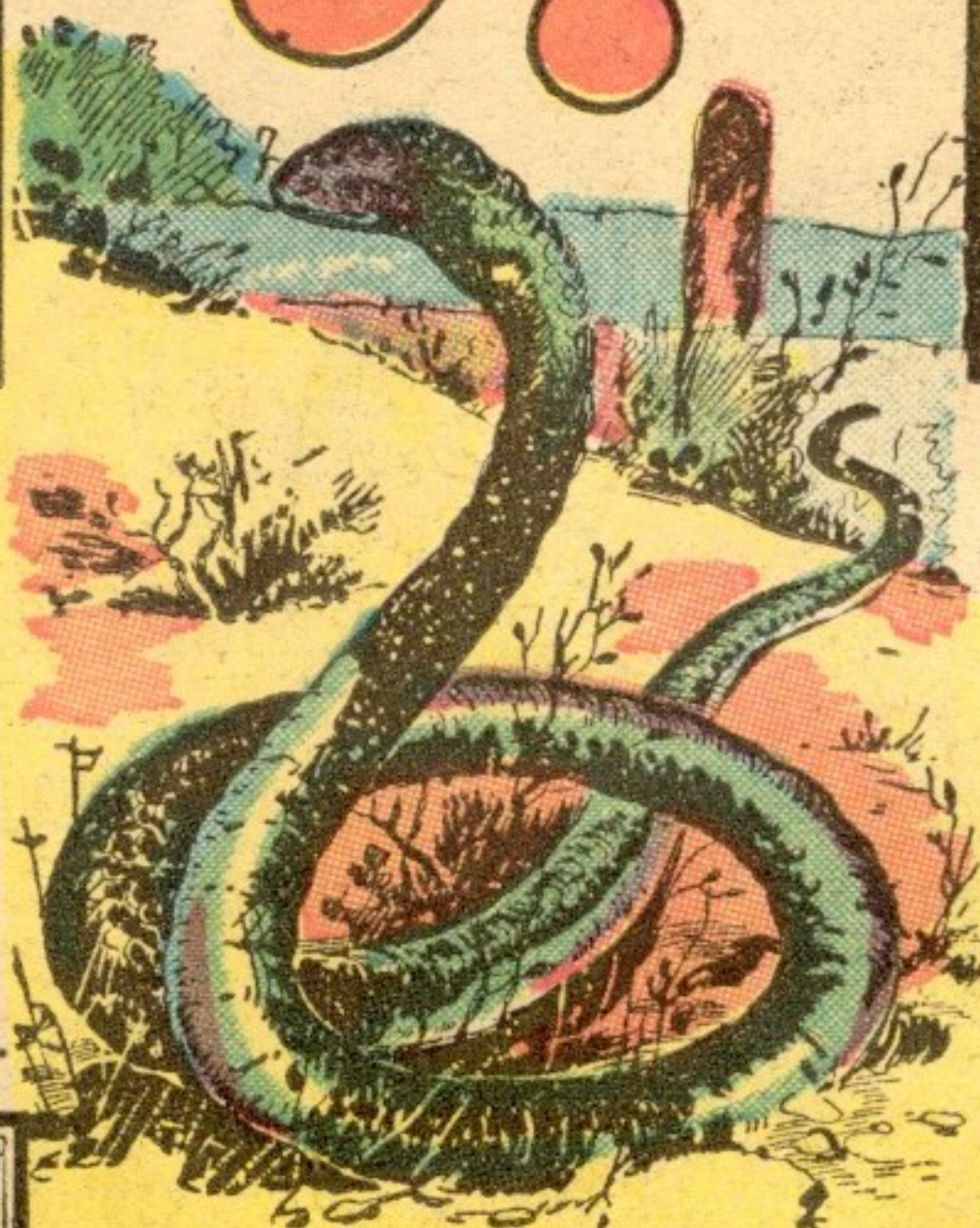
JOE MCGEE





WHEAT, THE MAINSTAY OF HUMAN LIFE SINCE EARLIEST RECORDED HISTORY, DEPENDS ALMOST ENTIRELY ON CULTIVATION FOR ITS EXISTENCE. THIS GRAIN HAS BEEN FOUND IN THE TOMBS OF THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS.

Do You Know?



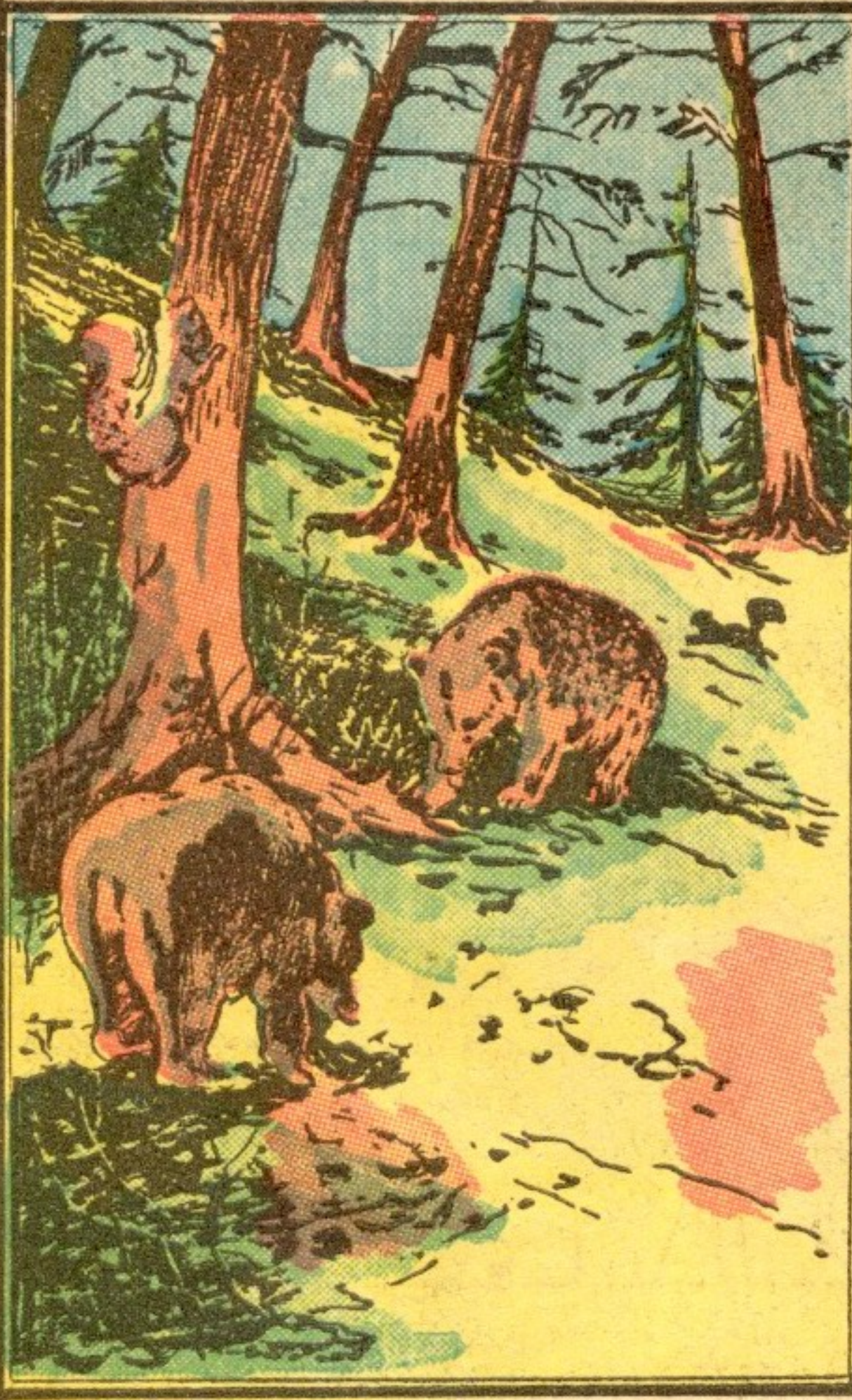
TO ALL OUTWARD APPEARANCES, SNAKES HAVE NO EARS, YET THEY RECEIVE SOUNDS. HOW THEY DO THIS IS MERELY A CONJECTURE, BUT THE GENERAL BELIEF IS THAT THEY HEAR THROUGH THEIR TONGUES, WHICH THEY RUN OUT CONSTANTLY.



THE SKY, AS AN ACTUALITY, DOES NOT EXIST, BUT IS MERELY AN OPTICAL ILLUSION. MANY THEORIES HAVE BEEN ADVANCED TO ACCOUNT FOR ITS BLUE COLOR, BUT THE DEFINITE REASON FOR THIS PHENOMENON IS STILL UNKNOWN.



THE EDIBLE BANANA, PRODUCED BY MAN FROM THE WILD SPECIES BY HYBRIDIZATION AND CULTIVATION, IS PICKED FROM THE PLANT AND SHIPPED WHILE IT IS STILL GREEN. THIS LARGE, SEEDLESS VARIETY THAT WE KNOW SO WELL MUST BE RIPENED ARTIFICIALLY.



ALTHOUGH POISONOUS MUSHROOMS HAVE NO ODOR, TASTE OR COLOR THAT WILL DISTINGUISH THEM FROM THE EDIBLE VARIETIES, SQUIRRELS AND BEARS, VERY FOND OF MUSHROOMS, WILL EAT HEARTILY OF THE HEALTHFUL AND NEVER TOUCH THE POISONOUS KINDS.



THERE ARE FEW RECORDS OF HUMAN BEINGS' DYING FROM STARVATION. FASTS OF FROM 40 TO 60 AND EVEN 90 DAYS ARE QUITE COMMON. SOME RECORDS CLAIM FASTS OF FROM 6 TO 12 MONTHS' DURATION. IN FAMINES MOST OF THE VICTIMS DIE OF DISEASES CONTRACTED BECAUSE OF UNDERNOURISHMENT.

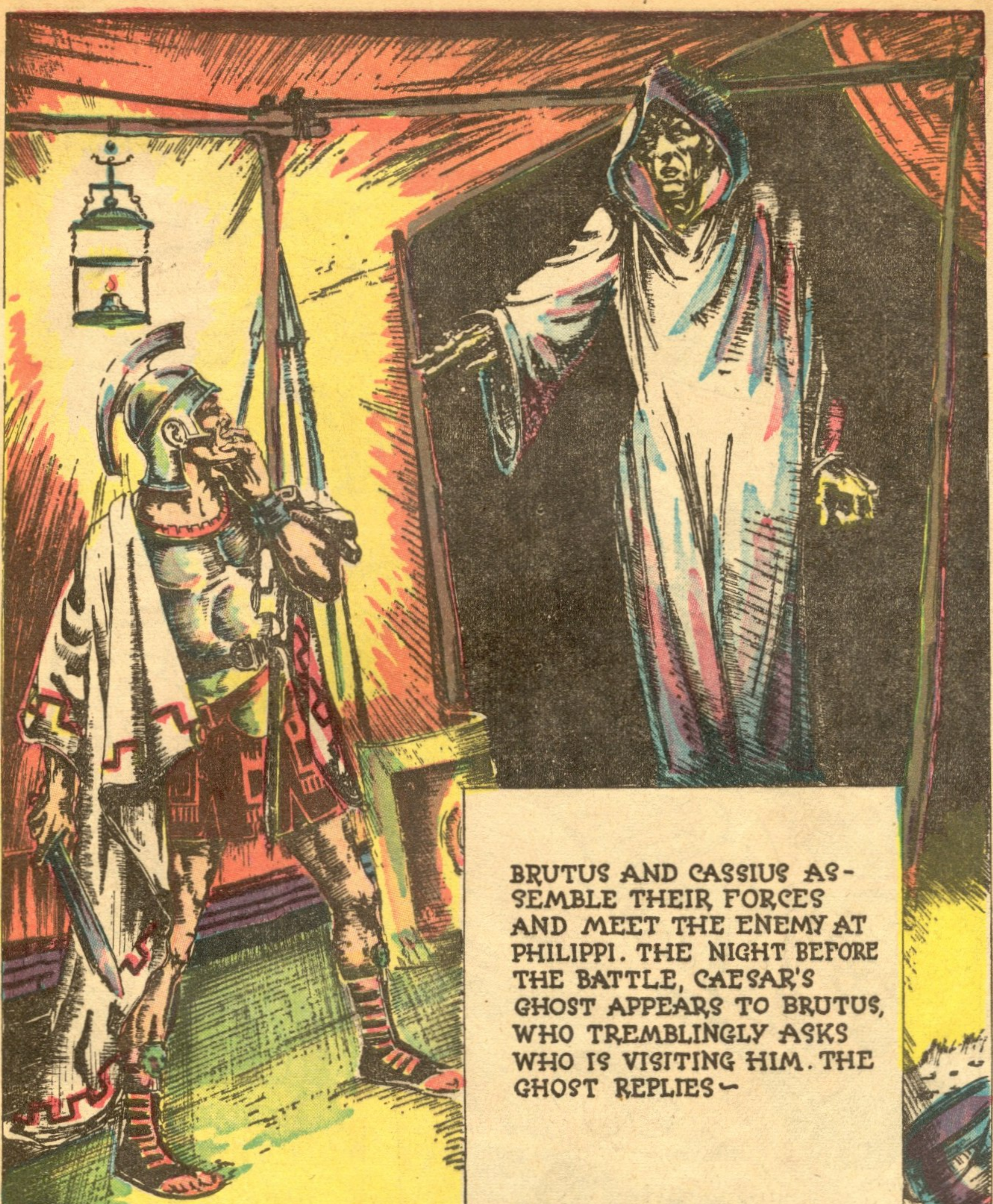
SOURCES OF FAMOUS QUOTATIONS



BRUTUS JOINS CASSIUS' CONSPIRACY TO ASSASSINATE JULIUS CEASAR, BRUTUS' BEST FRIEND. THE CONSPIRATORS MEET TO PLOT THE DEATH OF THEIR EMPORER.



AFTER JULIUS CEASAR'S DEATH, MARK ANTONY AND OCTAVIUS CEASAR, ENRAGED AT THE TREACHERY OF THESE MEN TO ROME, ORGANIZE AN ARMY TO PUNISH THE CONSPIRATORS.



BRUTUS AND CASSIUS ASSEMBLE THEIR FORCES AND MEET THE ENEMY AT PHILIPPI. THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BATTLE, CAESAR'S GHOST APPEARS TO BRUTUS, WHO TREMBLINGLY ASKS WHO IS VISITING HIM. THE GHOST REPLIES -

"THY EVIL SPIRIT *Brutus*"

BUT THERE IS NEITHER EAST
NOR WEST
WHEN TWO STRONG MEN STAND
FIGHTING
COME FROM THE EAST



DOWN THROUGH
WITH
FIGHTING

NO. 1 — DAVID

DAVID, WITH HIS SLING,
FIGHTS THE GIANT, GOLIATH, WHO FOR 40 YEARS
HAD CHALLENGED THE ISRAELITES TO SEND OUT A CHALLENGER

BUT THERE IS NEITHER EAST NOR WEST, ORDER, NOR BREED NOR
BIRTH,
WHEN TWO STRONG MEN STAND FACE TO FACE, THOUGH THEY
COME FROM THE ENDS OF THE EARTH — RUDYARD KIPLING



DOWN THROUGH THE AGES
WITH
FIGHTING MEN

NO. 1 — DAVID AND GOLIATH

DAVID, WITH HIS SLINGSHOT, KILLED THE PHILISTINE
GIANT, GOLIATH, WHO FOR 40 DAYS HAD DARED THE IS-
RAELITES TO SEND OUT A CHAMPION TO FIGHT AGAINST HIM.

NOR WEST, ORDER, NOR BREED NOR
RTH,
FACE TO FACE, THOUGH THEY
ENDS OF THE EARTH — RUDYARD KIPLING



GH THE AGES
TH
VG MEN
AND GOLIATH

HOT, KILLED THE PHILISTINE
O DAYS HAD DARED THE IS-
MPION TO FIGHT AGAINST HIM.

HE WHO SERVES PROGRESS SERVES ^{THE} WORLD

ROBERT
1785

FULTON
1815



FULTON WAS BORN IN LITTLE BRITAIN (NOW FULTON TOWNSHIP), PENN. WHEN ONLY 14 YEARS, HE MADE HIS FIRST EXPERIMENT WITH PADDLE WHEELS ON CONESTOGA CREEK, IN 1796, AT THE INVITATION OF THE AMERICAN MINISTER, HE WENT TO PARIS, WHERE FOR 7 YEARS HE DEVOTED HIMSELF TO HIS INVENTIONS. THERE ON THE SEINE, HE LAUNCHED THE FIRST STEAMBOAT.



THE INVENTION OF THE STEAMBOAT



IN 1806 HE RETURNED TO AMERICA, AND THE FOLLOWING YEAR HIS STEAM VESSEL, "CLERMONT", SAILED UP THE HUDSON RIVER. THIS BOAT WAS THE FORERUNNER OF ALL THE GREAT "FLOATING PALACES" OF OUR DAY.

HIS OWN MEDICINE

by
KEN FITCH



Dan Hastings stood wide-eyed in amazement in Dr. Sherman Carter's laboratory, his broad square shoulders drooping slightly under the surprise of verbal attack.

"It's your own fault, Hastings," Dr. Carter said icily. "You have no one to blame but yourself."

"Wait a minute, Doctor," Dan objected. Carter took no notice of the interruption.

"If you are competent why did they recall you? I understand you have made a disgraceful show of indifference concerning all bulletins sent you in the past few months."

Dan was seething under his skin, but he controlled himself. Turning toward the door, his cheeks burning, he paused for a moment before leaving.

"You've been a mighty good friend of mine, Doctor. I wouldn't take what you have said to me from anyone but you. And I'm going to prove to you that you're wrong."

Carter, seemingly flushed with the exertion of his own anger, merely yawned and returned with a sort of lethargy to his test tubes.

Dan left the Doctor alone at his work and walked gloomily out into the gray morning. Overhead was the ceaseless hum of a thousand space ships, going through the routine of war games. Only the sound of their motors reached his ears, for the sky was screened by a heavy blanket of smoke. The smoke screen was only a mere incident of the vast international Earth defense program that had been

ILLUSTRATED BY
FRED GUARDINEER

in progress for over a month. In all that time the sun had been clouded out and the humming of engines overhead had brought on an epidemic of frayed nerves.

Smarting under his unwelcome reception, he went up the steps of the porch of the main house. Dan did not knock, he knew the Carters too well to stand on formality. Entering, he found Gloria curled up in an arm chair and reading a book.

She looked up as he stepped through the archway into the library and looked at him languidly, without rising. Dan took her extended hand and drew a chair up beside her.

"Hello, Dan," she said dryly. "Dad told me that you had been recalled from service."

Dan surveyed her critically for a moment.

"I thought maybe you'd explain what's the matter with everybody. First, I'm recalled for not carrying out orders I never received and then I find the people I considered my best friends have somehow seemed to turn against me."

Gloria shrugged her shoulders, returned to her reading. Dan got up and walked for the door.

"Where's Colin Hendrix?" he asked.

"If he's not in the laboratory, he'll be working with his flowers," Gloria responded mechanically.

Hendrix was busily engaged when Dan went inside the greenhouse back of the Carter laboratory. He was working intently over a few potted plants.



"Hastings, I'm glad to see you," he greeted. Dan took the offered hand and pressed the limp fingers in his own hard palm. His face lit up with a pleasant sense of surprise at finding a semblance of warmth in his reception.

"I'm glad to see you, too, Hendrix," Dan agreed, "but I can't figure what's wrong with everyone. I never saw the Carters act so queer in my life. Has something happened?"

Hendrix laughed. There seemed to be none of the wan inaction in his responses. Hendrix seemed to be more vigorous than usual.

"It's these confounded war games," he told Dan. "They get on your nerves after a while."

"No, I don't believe it can be that," Dan said thoughtfully. "Good night, Hendrix, this is the third series of war games we've had in the past two years and it's the first time the effect has ever been like this."

For a moment Hendrix's black eyes flared furiously through slitted lids and he became the old fervid Hendrix that Dan had always known.

"Well, it's different this time," he declared. "This time it's got 'em. They ought to get themselves a hobby like mine. There's nothing like growing hybrid tea roses and creating new colors in orchids to take your mind off the grind. Now look here, Hastings. Look at this specimen."

The more Hendrix talked the more he became enraptured with his subject and a good hour passed before Dan could tear himself away. When he stepped out into the open air, Hendrix was still with him, talking of his hobby. Suddenly Dan interrupted him, turned to him eagerly.

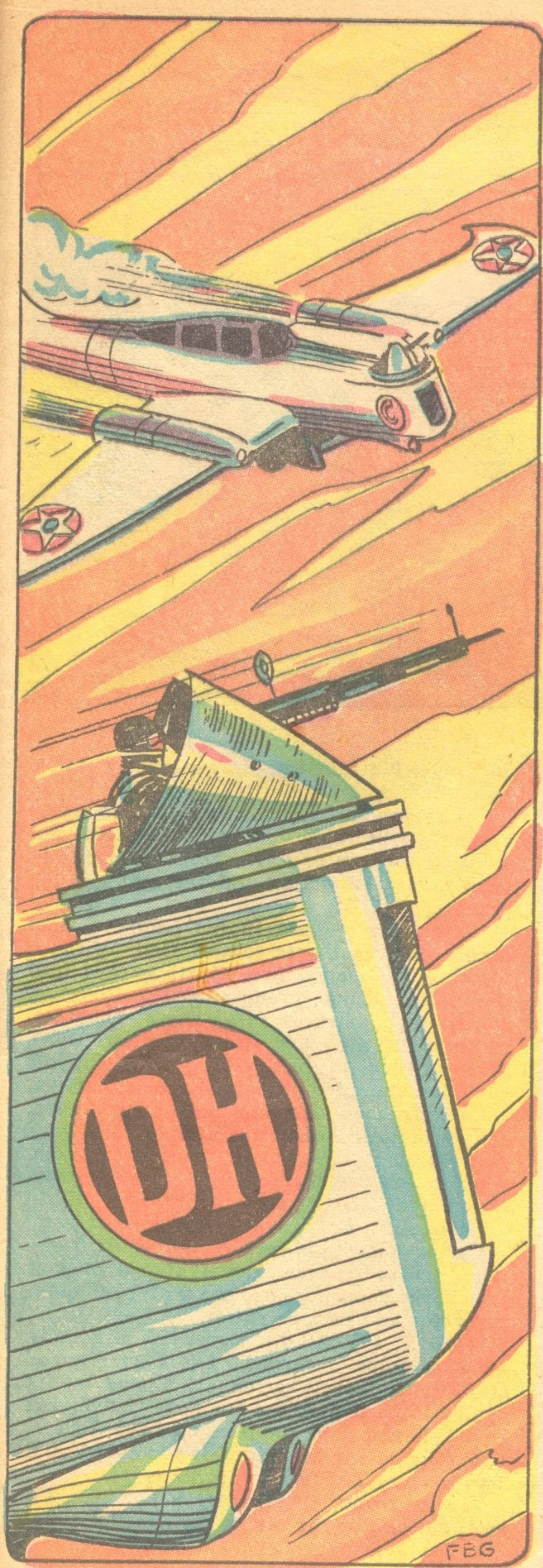
"Say, Hendrix," he exclaimed, "Notice the heaviness of the atmosphere outside your greenhouse! I believe it is these war games that are causing the trouble!"

"Nonsense," argued Hendrix.

Dan left Carter's assistant with his plants and flowers and went at once to his own space ship. He started the dynamos and took off, climbing straight toward the gray cloud above. In the visor plate he could see past the smoky screen to the heavy squadron droning about like a swarm of bees, their exhausts sending out volumes of heavy grayish-white smoke. His being able himself to see past the smoke screen impressed on him the utter uselessness of these maneuvers. If his ray apparatus could penetrate the screen, why could not that of the enemy?

But just at that moment, another sight took his thoughts away from the smoke screen. He had almost reached the cloud bank when he saw a ship sweeping upon him at a great speed. There was no trail of smoke coming from this new ship but Dan, even at a distance could recognize that it was of an American make. Dan signalled, but received no reply.





Dan leveled the ray pointer to be prepared for any emergency, but he hardly had considered an attack seriously when the ship opened fire. There was an almost invisible flash, a faint streak of light, followed by the odor of melting metal. Dan opened up his own gun and found to his dismay that it failed to respond. The other's aim had been too accurate.

Turning off his motors, he let the ship run its course, begin to drop. Gradually and then swiftly, gaining speed with each second, he swept toward the earth. The attacking ship followed closely for a while, then zoomed off in silence, evidently assuming that the attack had been successful. Dan glanced only a moment in the visor plate, but what he saw froze the blood in his veins. In the corner of his eye, Dan saw reflected in the visor plate the registry numbers of the ship. They were Dr. Carter's!

Dan nosed the ship toward the open field base, one of the many used by the military for the war games. He found the place in a great flurry of excitement. A steady procession of space ships lined up before huge tanks and then took off again immediately after their renewed supply of "smoke." To his chagrin, he noticed the ship that had attacked him was also on the field. Dr. Carter was close by it.

Dan left his own craft and went directly to Carter, who seemed to be very irritable, ordering the land crew about in a manner strangely foreign to his nature.

"These war games are having a bad effect on you, Dr. Carter," Dan stated evenly. Pin points of cold indifference greeted Dan's almost hopeful stare.

"No worse on me than on anyone else," Carter retorted.

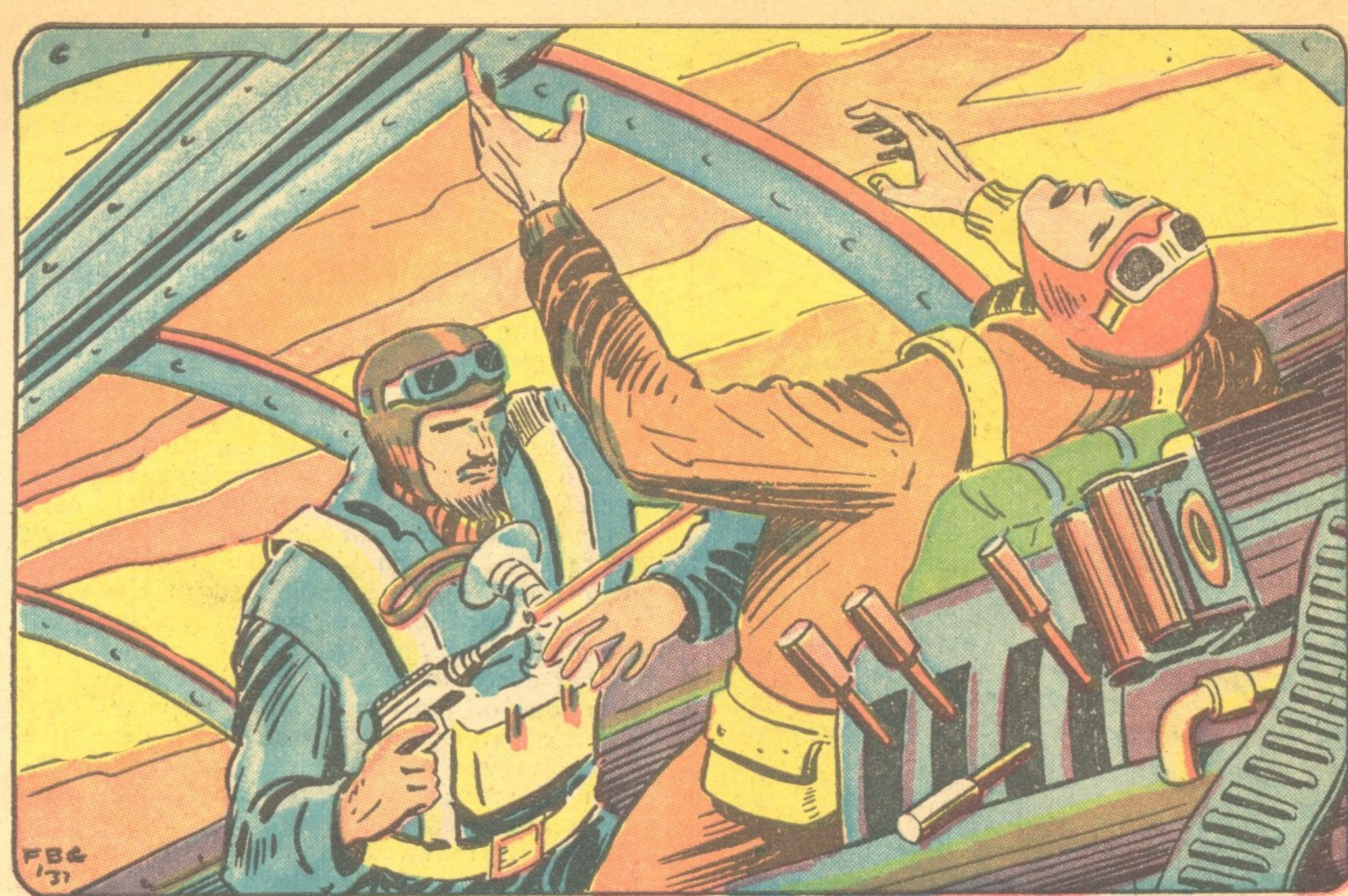
"But why should this smoke screen continue?" Dan insisted. "Anyone with a visor plate to his ship can see through it!"

"It is neither your business nor mine to question orders from the international war department. I have had orders from Washington to supply chemical smoke screens and that's what I'm doing."

"Then I am flying to Washington at once," Dan declared, with bright spots of red showing on his cheeks, "And explain to them what a useless waste of money and men's time it is!"

Carter shrugged his shoulders. "It won't do you any good to do so. They will immediately send for my opinion before they do anything about it." Here Carter's voice trailed off in a note of finality as he added, "And I approve of the smoke screen maneuvers."

Something outside of Dan's better judgment directed his next action. It seemed to be more feeling than any conscious reasoning. Careful to conceal his movements from the others on the field, he whipped out a ray gun and jabbed it into the Doctor's ribs.



"Step into your space ship, Dr. Carter," he ordered tersely.

Carter's only reaction was to move with cool unconcern toward his ship. "I have only to say one word and your life will be worth nothing," he said in measured words.

"I've got a gun on you, Doctor, and I'm in a good position to use it. Furthermore, I'm just in the proper frame of mind," Dan replied. Carter stepped into the open cabin door. Dan followed.

"You'll do the driving," Dan said.

Doctor Carter seemed to have to force himself to the controls, but he did not argue, for Dan still directed his ray gun with a deadly purpose.

The great ship roared from the field and zoomed into the heavens, straight for the great white cloud of smoke. Dan switched a turn button that controlled the ventilating system of the ship. Great fans began to hum and at once the manufactured oxygen of the hermetically sealed giant of the upper skies began to permeate the rather stuffy atmosphere inside the cabin.

"Level off just beneath the smoke," Dan ordered.

The craft swooped ahead at the touch of Carter's nimble fingers on the controls.

"You're going to notify Washington, from this ship, of the uselessness of the maneuvers. And then you're going to give me written instructions to take there myself."

Carter turned, his face white, his eyes spurt-

ing rage, his thin lips drawn tightly into a hair-line.

"Why you . . ." He half rose, then suddenly sprang upon Dan's gun hand. Dan had not suspected a man of Carter's age to leap into such immediate action and the gun left his grasp easily.

Carter, the weapon in his hands, flashed a cold glance of hate toward Dan. Without warning he opened fire, spurting rays into the room, firing promiscuously. Piercing, awful rays burned into Dan's shoulder, through to the very nerve centers. Dan's face writhed in pain. He gripped at his shoulder, stumbled off behind a metal cabinet.

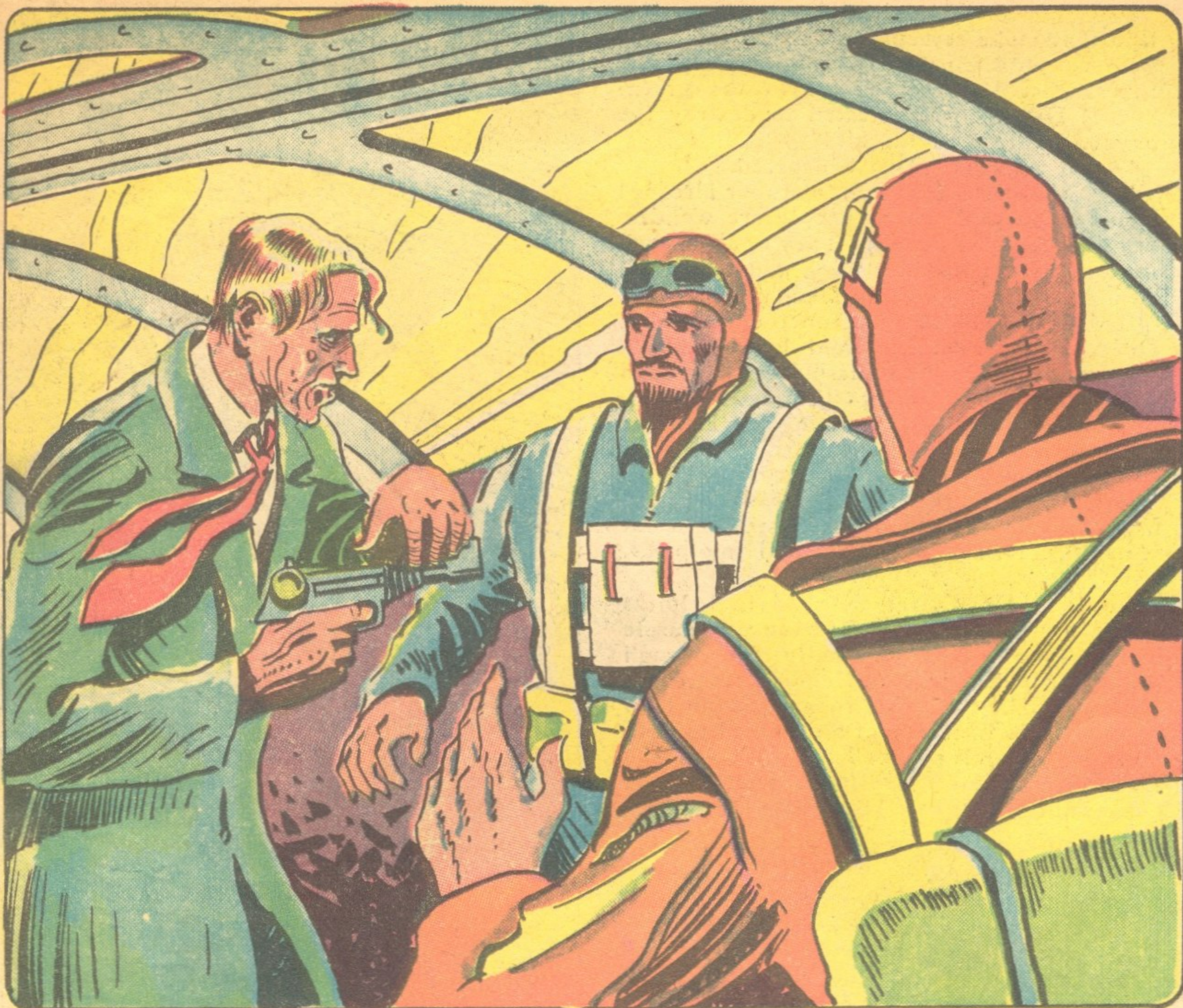
Carter rushed after him, then spun dizzily, caught himself against the back of the pilot's place, sank to the floor of the control room. Though his arm caused him untold agony, Dan sprang to Carter.

"You're ill, Dr. Carter!" Dan gasped.

Carter opened his eyes. A light smile traced itself across his face. The tightened lines of the cheeks once more merged with his mounting color and became softer.

"No . . . I WAS ill, Dan . . ." Gradually as the color returned, Dr. Carter stood straighter, looked stronger "Some awful spell has been over me for days. I wouldn't have said and done the things I have, Dan . . . I must be losing my mind! It's awful! You'll forgive me! You must forgive me!"

"Forgive you, Dr. Carter! Why, man, I'll ask your pardon the rest of my life! Imagine!



Carter clasped Dan's good hand for a moment and their mutual regard for each other pulsed through their fingers . . .

"I knew there must have been something . . . wrong . . . You wouldn't have . . ." Words failed to come to Dan's lips. He couldn't find the courage to mention Carter's two attempts on his life."

"You are quite right about the uselessness of these smoke screen maneuvers," Carter observed finally. "I was never in favor of them from the first, for the very reasons that you mentioned, but time was short and Hendrix was anxious to try the experiment once more. He said he had developed a gas that could not be penetrated by the visor rays . . . I'll notify Washington at once that we will be on the way there, after you have your arm attended to."

"You'll stay where you are, Dr. Carter. You, too, Hastings!" The men spun about. They were facing Hendrix, who stood in a sort of a trance, seeming to gloat in his own power, and aiming a ray gun from his hip.

His laugh was highly pitched, almost delirious.

"I thought you'd find a way to get him, Carter, so I let you go to it. But the oxygen in the ventilators worked the spell for you."

"You mean you . . ." Dr. Carter gasped.

"Yes, I mean me! You fools!" He made an aside to Dan for a moment. "Drop the gun, Hastings!" Dan let his weapon slip from his fingers. Hendrix continued, "A simple way, too, that I perfected in my greenhouse!"

"Ah," Carter exclaimed: . . . "I'm beginning to see . . ."

"Exactly, Doctor. While you were being acclaimed by the world, I was sitting over in your laboratory and doing the real work! I was spending year after year making fame for you!"

Carter smiled . . . "You are a good laboratory man, Hendrix, but you need a great deal of experience. I tried to help you . . ."

"You tried to help me!" The man's lips were white now, the eyes glassy . . . "I helped myself! I passed on the chemicals that went

into the smoke screen, but they were loaded with carbon dioxide! Carbon dioxide, Carter, that I tested on my plants in the greenhouse! Heavily concentrated to destroy the oxygen content in the air!"

"Good heavens!" Dan whispered.

"Why all the world is in a stupor already! Millions on millions of people are wondering why they are drowsy! They're all headed the same way! Another week and they'll all be in the power of Colin Hendrix!"

Suddenly Dan lunged for the door, but Hendrix had seen him and burned out a vicious spurt of rays that sputtered through the control room air into the metal floor.

"That was close, Hastings," Hendrix sneered. Next time it'll go home . . ."

Dan stepped back.

"Hendrix, you're a fool!" he said.

"A fool, am I?" the other hissed. "I'm not such a fool as to let you spoil my plans. Look!"

Dan and Dr. Carter watched in helpless horrified silence. They could see the muzzle of the ray gun hold its deadly aim through the upper glass panel as Hendrix closed the door. Then in the other room was the hum of a motor. A whishing of air seemed to rush into the control room. They followed the sound until their eyes lit on a small tube pushed through a hole bored into the wall.

There was no seeming odor, nor was there any appreciable color to the steady stream of this air rushing in upon them. But they both knew that the harmless looking tube was pouring death into their lungs. Deadly carbon dioxide was displacing the pure air, making the ventilators useless by its very volume.

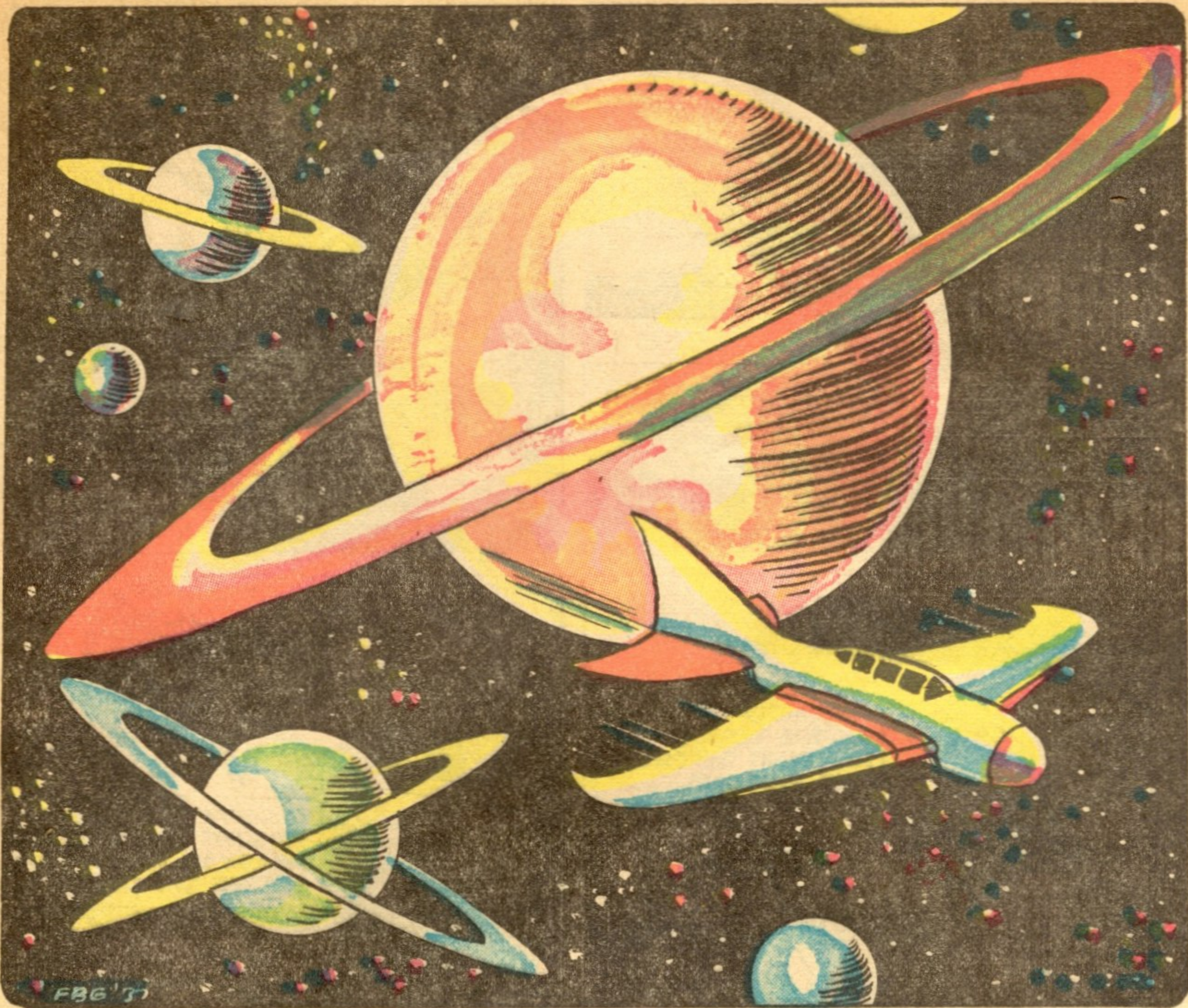
In time as they stood there the room began to spin about them and they found it difficult to keep awake. Dan felt a depression in his chest. Breathing was becoming difficult. Suddenly he reeled, fell backward against the controls. As he fell, he saw Carter slip to unconsciousness. Outside the door there was a heinous laugh. Fighting desperately he climbed to his feet as the ship reeled about him. Frantically, choking, striving for consciousness, he caught the control levers.

In those awful moments he knew he could not hope to land the ship, for Hendrix stood in clear air of the other cabin watching him, laughing, holding death in his hand, a finger on the trigger. The control board danced before him. He played fingers over the levers as he sank to his knees.

In the visor plate, dozens of them before his eyes, he could see the cloudy smoke screen outside, making its deathly, sunless blanket over the sky. Outside the room was Hendrix's gloating voice . . . laughing . . . always laughing . . .

And then it seemed to grow fainter . . . to stop altogether and Dan felt that consciousness was leaving him and he didn't seem to care. Only a peaceful drowsiness





overtook him. In a last mighty effort he struggled to his feet, a dying gesture of his muscles. He stood uncertainly, straining his ear. Even then no laughing from the cabin came to him.

He staggered to the door, swung it open. Hendrix lay on the floor, motionless. The cabin was filled with heavy smoke, stifling, choking. Grasping the death tube in his hands, he yanked it loose, tore the motor from its wires and staggered back to the control room, closing the door after him . . .

By the time they reached the earth the air had cleared. Carter sat with his head in his hands, still sickly aware of the awful experience.

"How did you overcome him, Dan?" Carter asked.

"When I fell back against the controls, I thought of the ports that we open while near the earth to save the oxygen tanks for the upper spheres. I just forced the ship into the smoke screen, locked the controls and opened the cabin ports and filled the cabin

with his miserable concoction . . ."

Dan pushed the cabin door open and helped Carter out onto the field, gave instructions to a field officer for the removal of Hendrix to a hospital.

Walking towards headquarters Dan said, "I got the first inkling that you were in bad shape when you attacked me in the air."

Carter shook his head. "I didn't attack you. It must have been Hendrix. He borrowed the ship to inspect the chemical action of the smoke screen, after dropping me at the field. We must have entered before he had time to leave." Dan whistled softly.

"He sure was ambitious. I guess he was the one who failed to transmit the bulletins to me, so I'd be recalled."

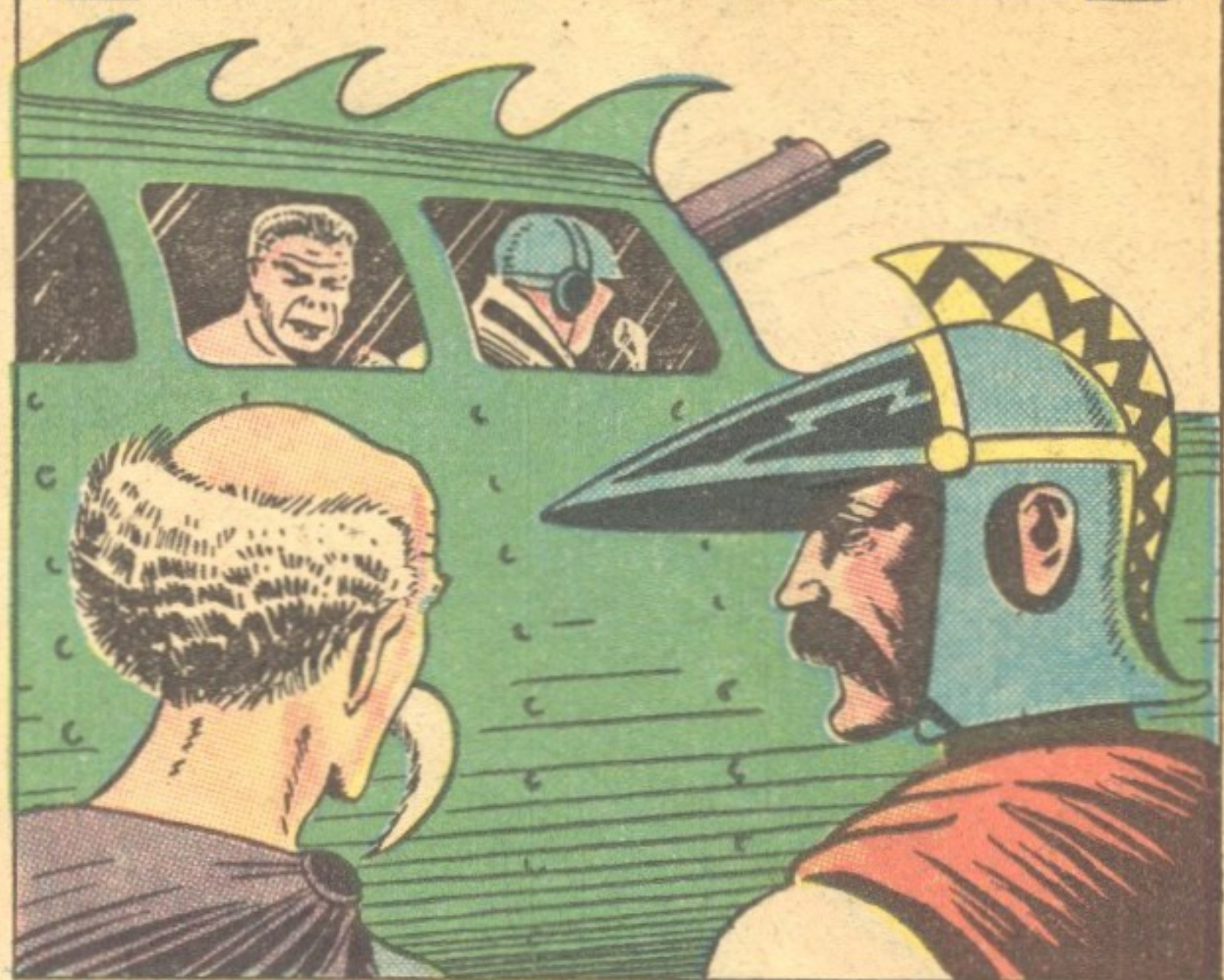
"He must have been afraid of you," Dr. Carter suggested. "Didn't want you at large."

"His schemes almost worked, too," said Dan. "Imagine a lively kid like Gloria getting lazy."

Carter was too weary to say much more, but he couldn't help observing, "Anyway, he got a good dose of his own medicine!"



RASKOW LEAVES FOR CANADA TO CAPTURE GLORIA CARTER FOR EUTOPAS.



AND NOW GET HARD AT THE TASK OF ARRANGING DEFENSES AND PRISONS.



DISARM THESE MEN! PRISONS WILL SOON BE READY IN WHICH TO STARVE THE CREATURES.

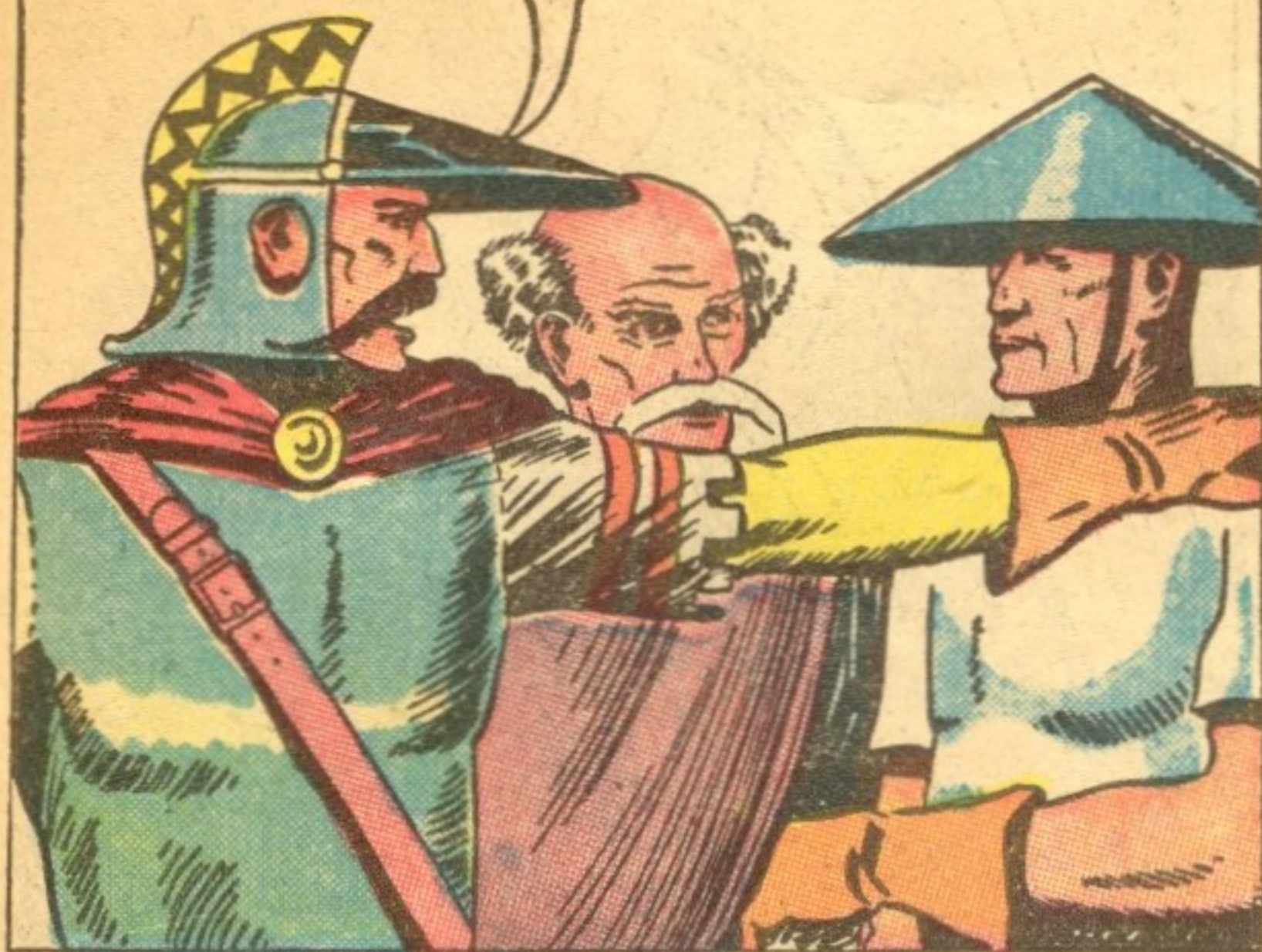


TERROR SPREADS AMONG THE CAPTURED CIVILIAN SPECTATORS. AS EUTOPAS ORDERS THE MEN AND WOMEN SEPARATED. WIVES ARE TORN FROM HUSBANDS, MEN FROM SWEETHEARTS, BROTHERS FROM SISTERS.



GIVE WOMEN ROOM TO BREATHE, BUT PACK THE MEN IN SO TIGHTLY THEY WILL SUFFOCATE !

NOW INTO THE AIR TO MEET THESE
INSOLENT ONES WHO PLAN TO
ATTACK US !!

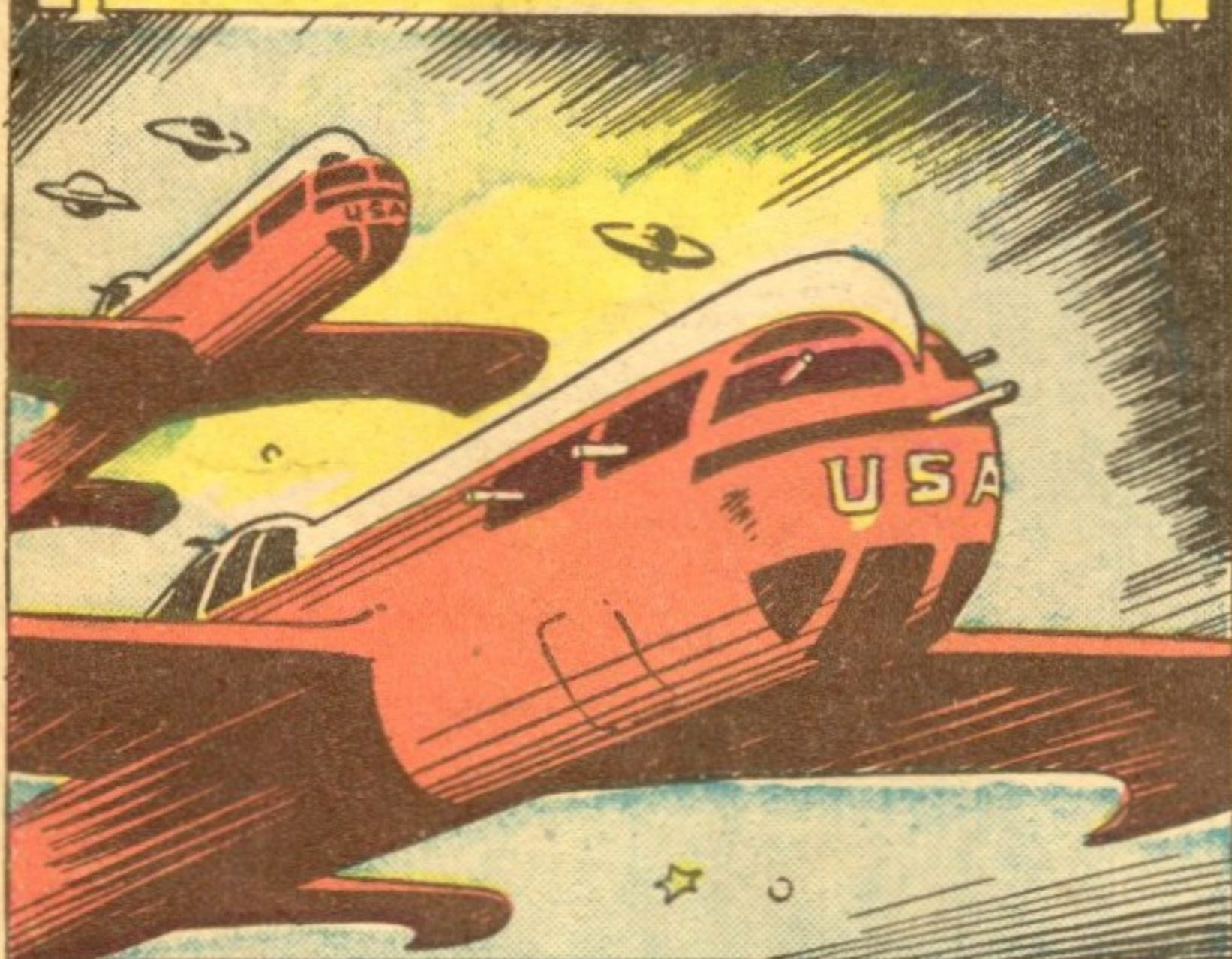


HASTINGS, THIS IS
CAPTAIN TURKE OF
THE INTERNATIONAL
AIR POLICE.

WE'VE A TOUGH
JOB AHEAD OF
US, CAPTAIN.



THE HEAVY SQUADRON FROM
THE HAGUE STARTS ON ITS
GRIM JOURNEY.

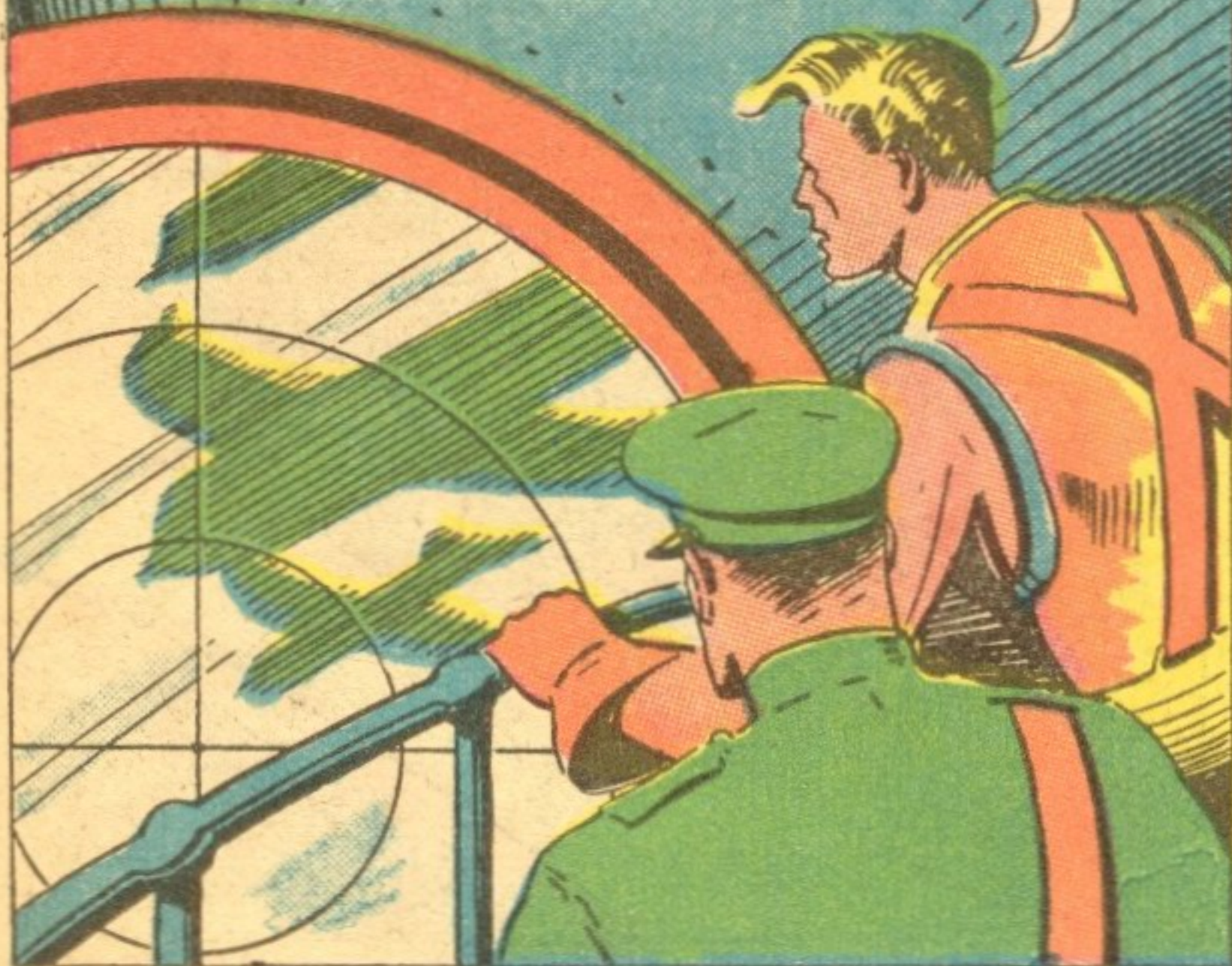


THEY ARE A HEAVILY ARMED AND
MURDEROUS ENEMY, CAPTAIN TURKE.
THERE IS BUT ONE WAY TO WIN...
A SURPRISE ATTACK !

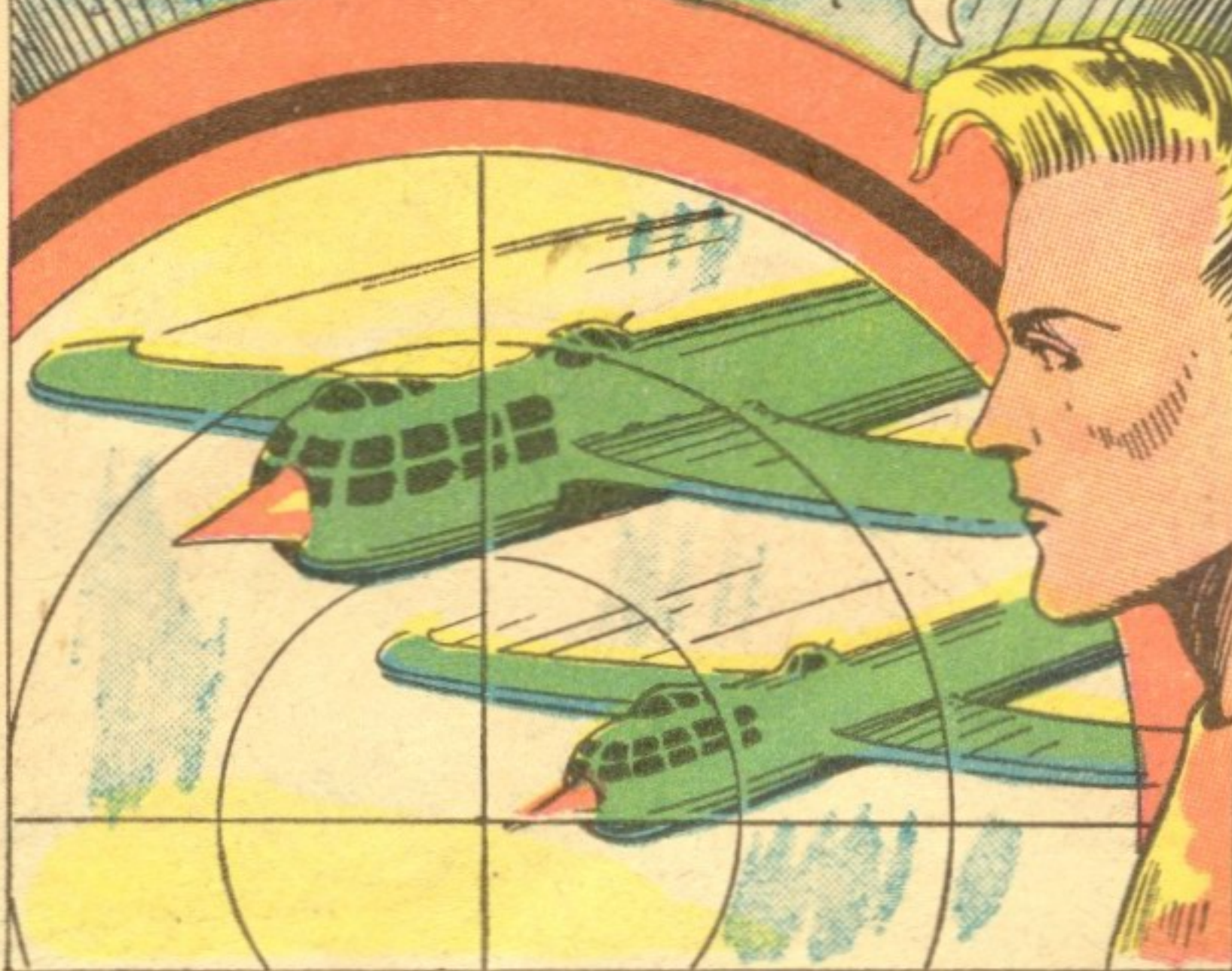
WE'LL SWOOP 'DOWN
FROM THE STRATO-
SPHERE IN A BODY.



LOOK, CAPTAIN ! THE VISOR
PLATE ! WHAT ARE THOSE
FORMS SHAPING ON IT ??



IT'S OUR ENEMY FROM THE
PLANET ! CAPTAIN..I'M AFRAID
WE'RE IN FOR IT !



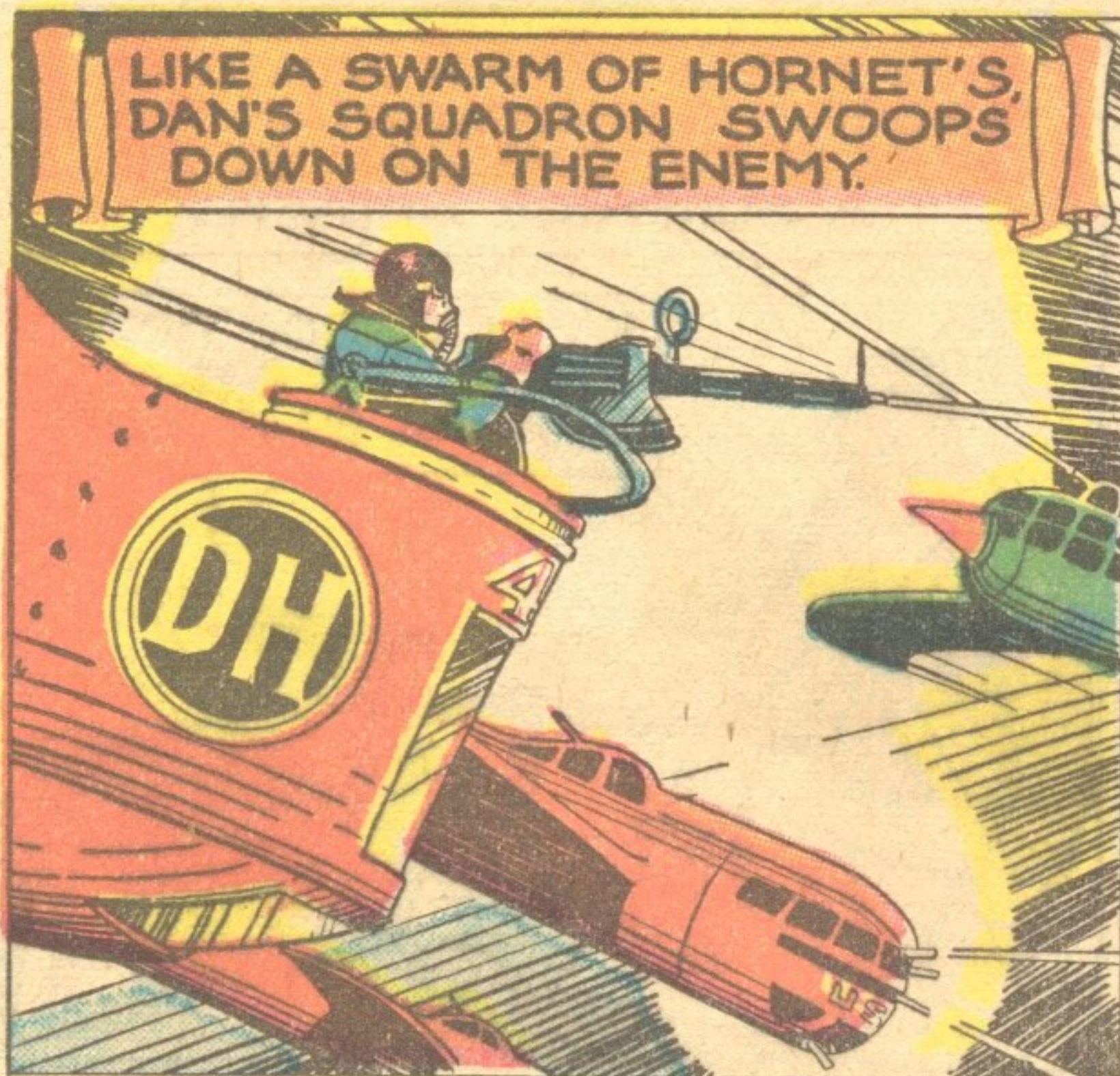
I'LL TAKE THE CONTROLS! WE'RE ABOVE THEM NOW. FLASH THE SQUADRON TO ATTACK THEM IMMEDIATELY!



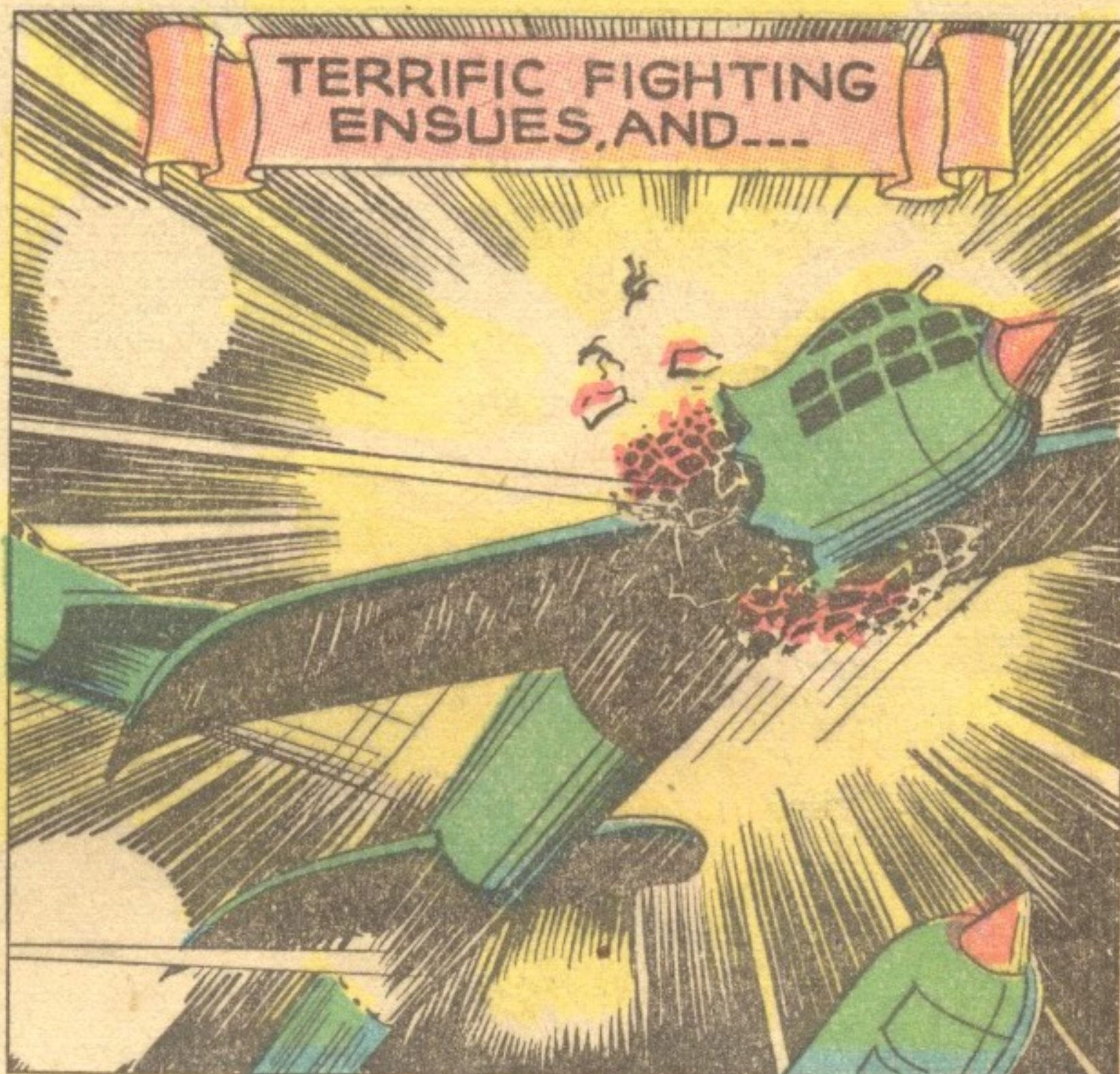
EUTOPAS' MASSIVE FORCE APPROACHES



LIKE A SWARM OF HORNET'S, DAN'S SQUADRON SWOOPS DOWN ON THE ENEMY.



TERRIFIC FIGHTING ENSUES, AND...



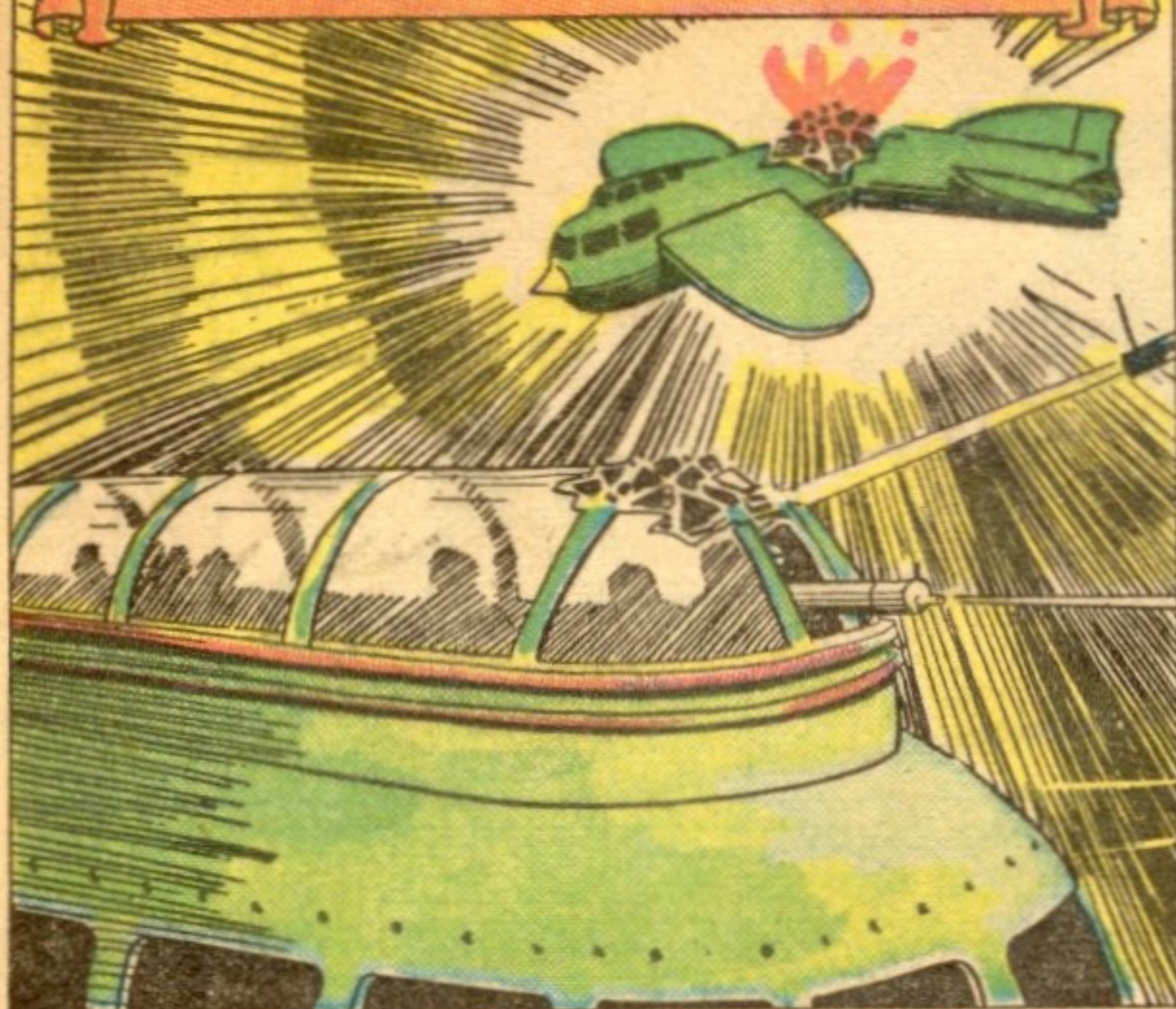
...DAN'S SHIP BECOMES ISOLATED FROM THE REST.



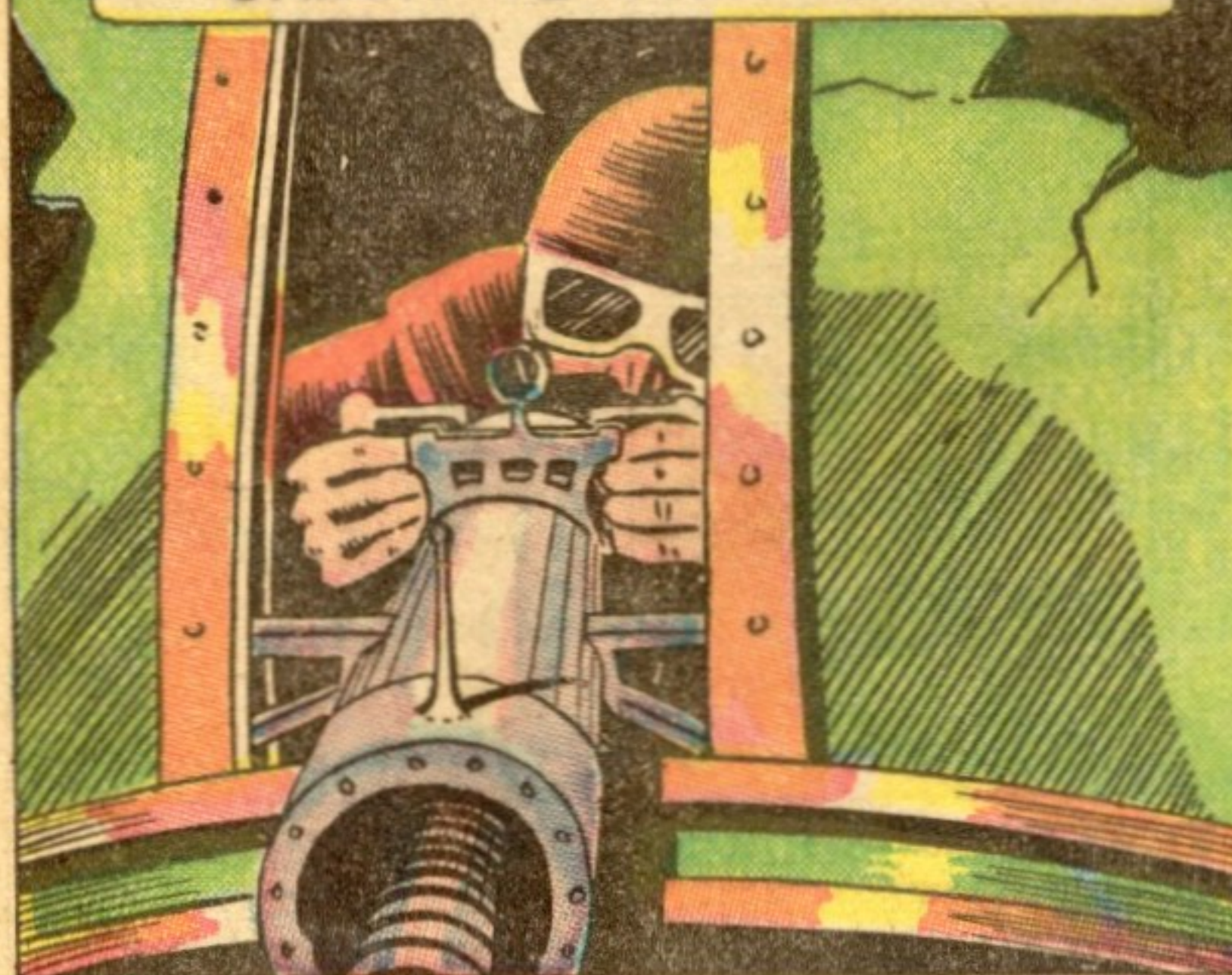
THAT IS THE CRAFT OF THE YOUNG FOOL... OUT THERE! IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE TO SEND HIM DOWN!



EUTOPAS GOES TO FIGHT IT
OUT WITH DAN.



BY THE UNIVERSE! THAT YOUNG
FOOL CAN FLY! HE'D BE A
CREDIT TO MY ARMY.



BUT THE EARTH FORCE IS
NO MATCH FOR EUTOPAS'
SHIPS. VICTORIOUS AGAIN,
THEY NOW GO TO THE
RESCUE OF THEIR LEADER.



I'M GOING DOWN CAPTAIN TURKE
THIS REALLY LOOKS LIKE THE END.
WE'RE NO MATCH FOR THEM!



YOU'RE RIGHT, HASTINGS.
IT WOULD BE SUICIDE
TO STAY UP.....

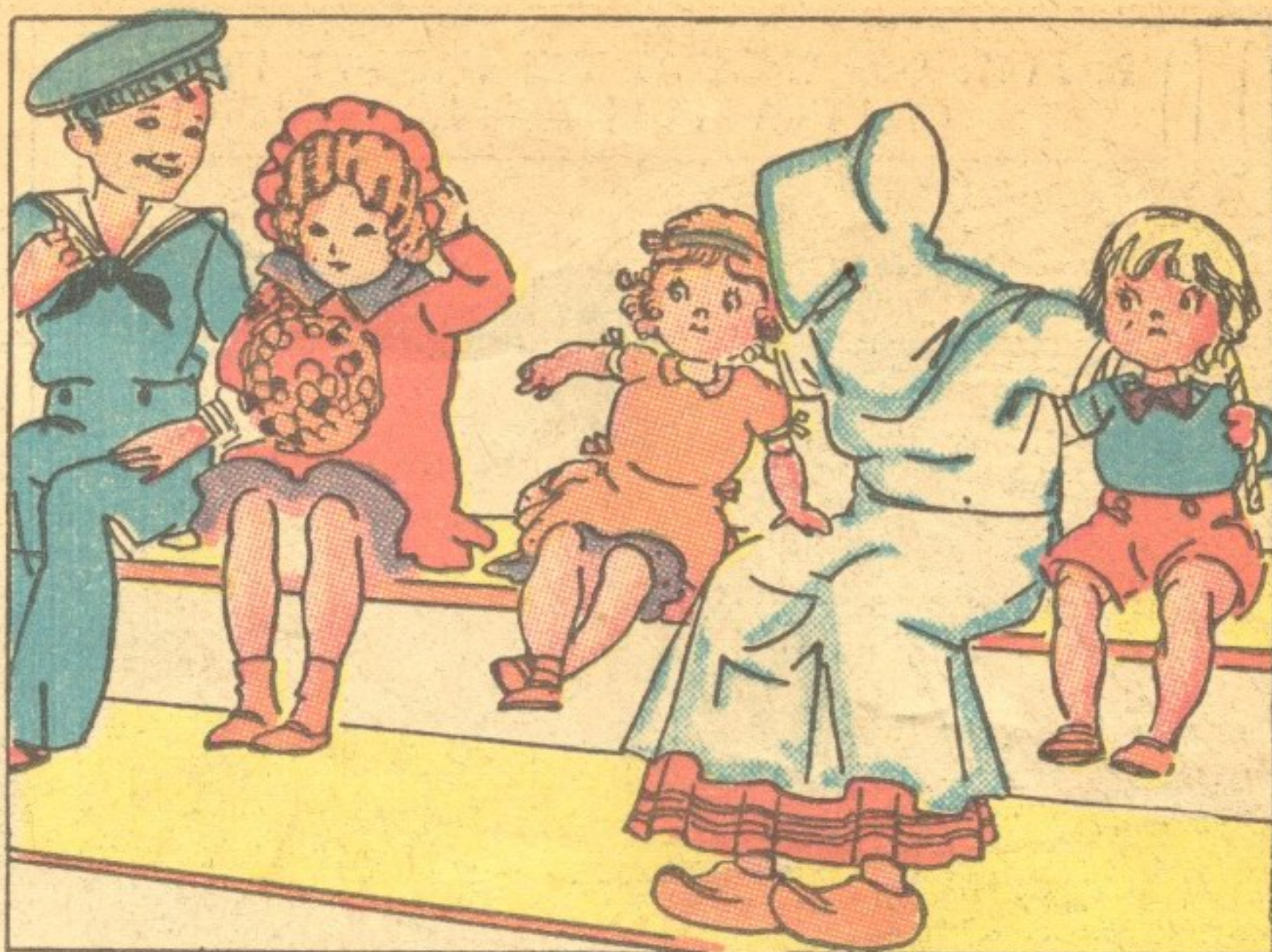
AND MEANWHILE HANZ RASKOW
SWEEPS EVER CLOSER TO THE
LITTLE CABIN IN NORTHWEST
CANADA, WHERE DR. CARTER,
BOB, AND GLORIA ARE HIDING.



LIEUT. COM. FRED GUARDINEER

AD-VENTURES

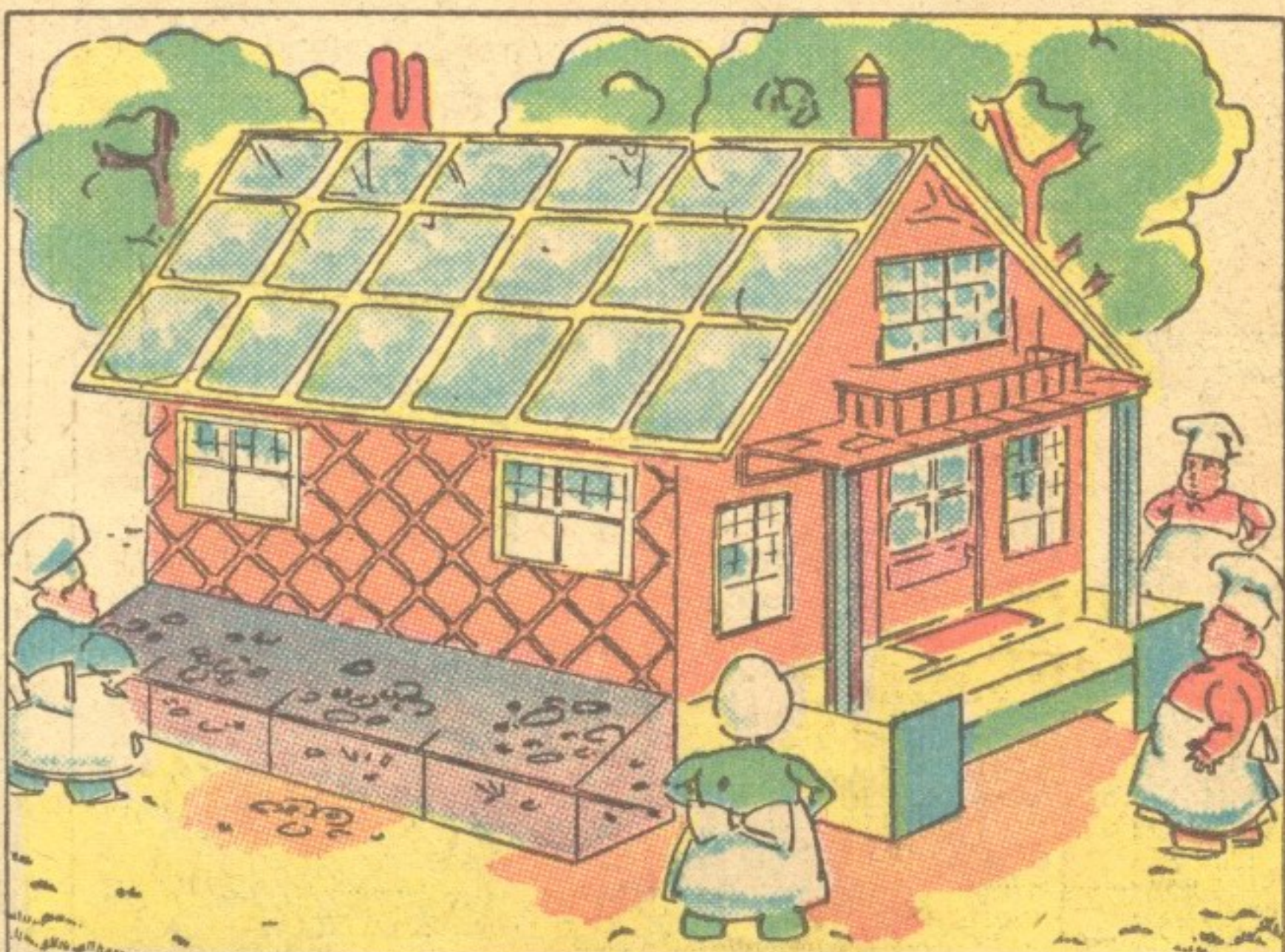
AT THE CIRCUS



NO ONE DENIED THE NEXT EVENT WAS NOT WORTH WAITING FOR, ALL HANDS WERE GLAD THEY STAYED TO SEE THE TREAT THAT WAS IN STORE.



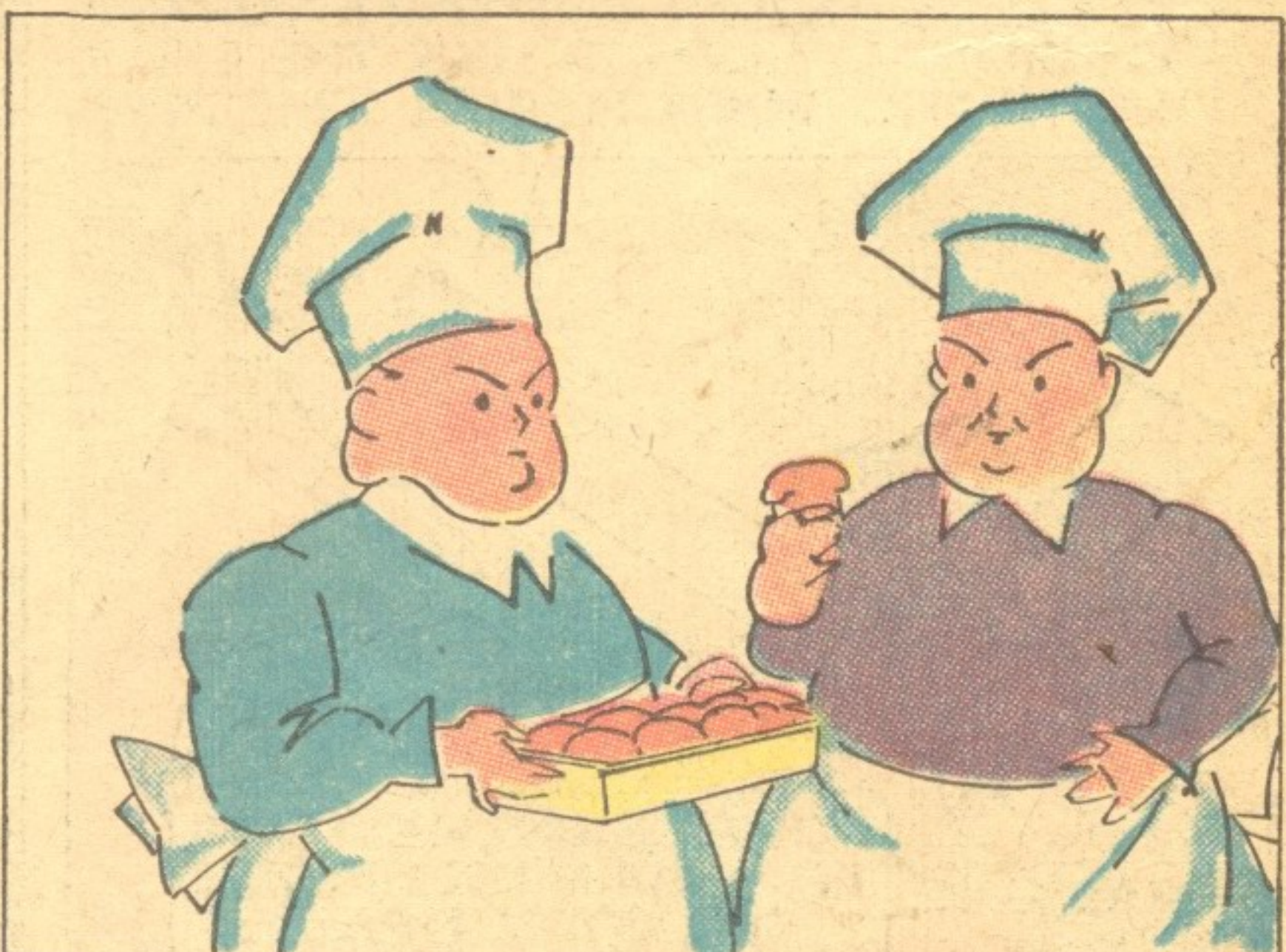
THIS GROUP OF JOLLY SUNSHINE MEN, ALL TINY AND SO CUTE - A CHEERFUL GROUP OF CHEFS WERE THEY IN COOKING CAP AND SUIT.



THEY BUILT A HOUSE ALL OUT OF GLASS RIGHT THERE BEFORE YOUR EYES, YOU'D HARDLY THINK THAT LITTLE MEN COULD BUILD ONE OF SUCH SIZE.



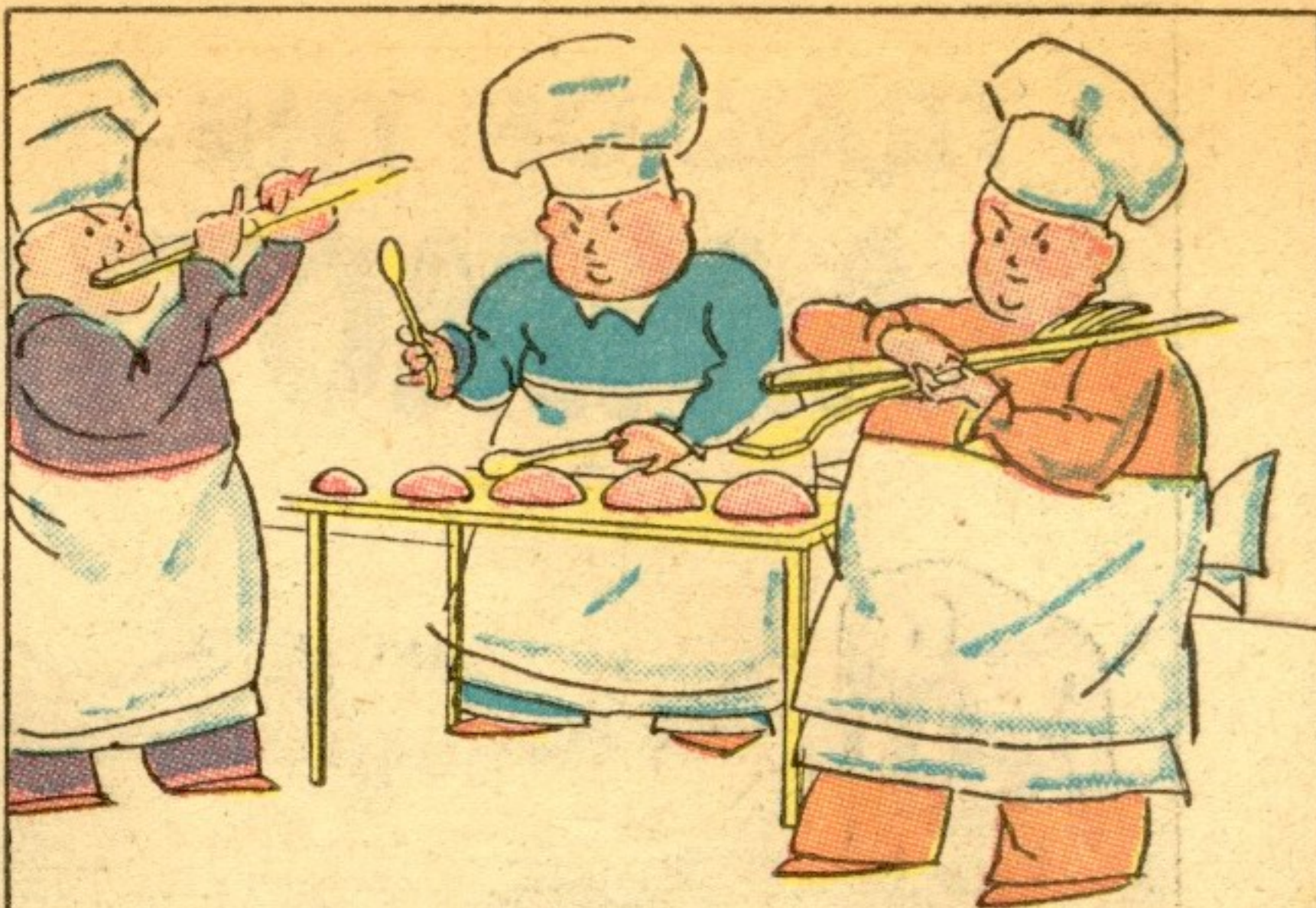
EACH HAD TO DO HIS LITTLE BIT, AND NO TASK DID HE SHIRK, WHEN THEY WERE THROUGH THEY MADE A SIGN THAT READ "HERE'S WHERE WE WORK."



INSIDE THIS FACTORY MADE OF GLASS THEY BAKED UP TASTY CAKES, WHO DOESN'T LIKE THE DAINTY THINGS EACH CHUBBY FELLOW BAKES.



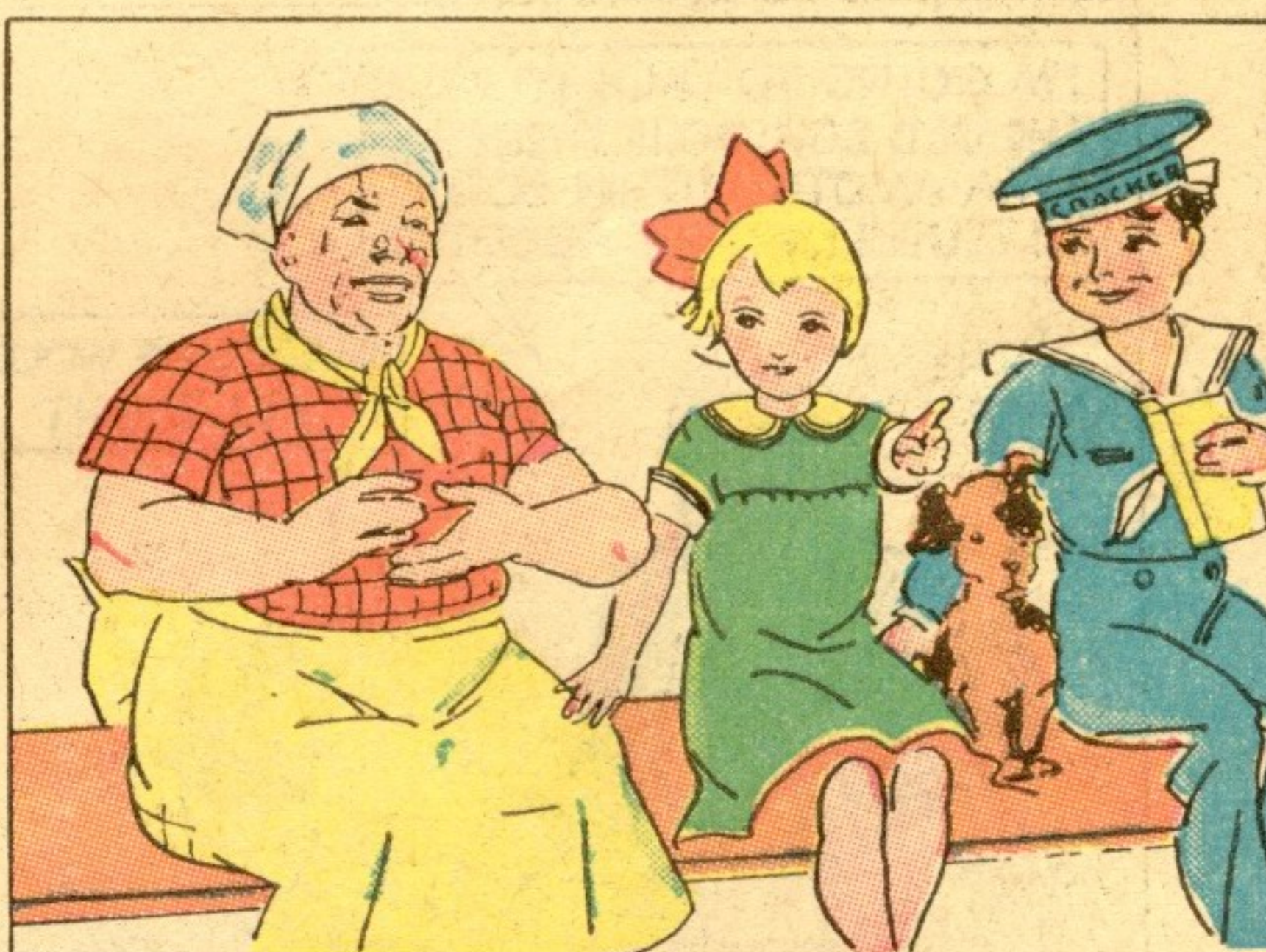
THE PACKAGE THAT THEY PLACED THEM IN
WAS OH SO VERY BIG,-
THEY JUMPED RIGHT UP ON TOP OF IT
AND DANCED A LITTLE JIG!



AND THEN CAME QUITE A NOVELTY-
A BAND ALL OF THEIR OWN,-
AND USING ONLY KNIVES AND FORKS
NO HORN OR SAXAPHONE.



WOULD YOU BELIEVE A DREAMY WALTZ,
AND THEN A SNAPPY TUNE,-
COULD BE WELL PLAYED ON POTS AND PANS
AND WITH A MIXING SPOON?



THEY PLAYED THE TUNEFUL TUNEY TUNES
THE AUDIENCE ENJOYED -
THEY MARVELED AT THE INSTRUMENTS
THESE LITTLE MEN EMPLOYED!

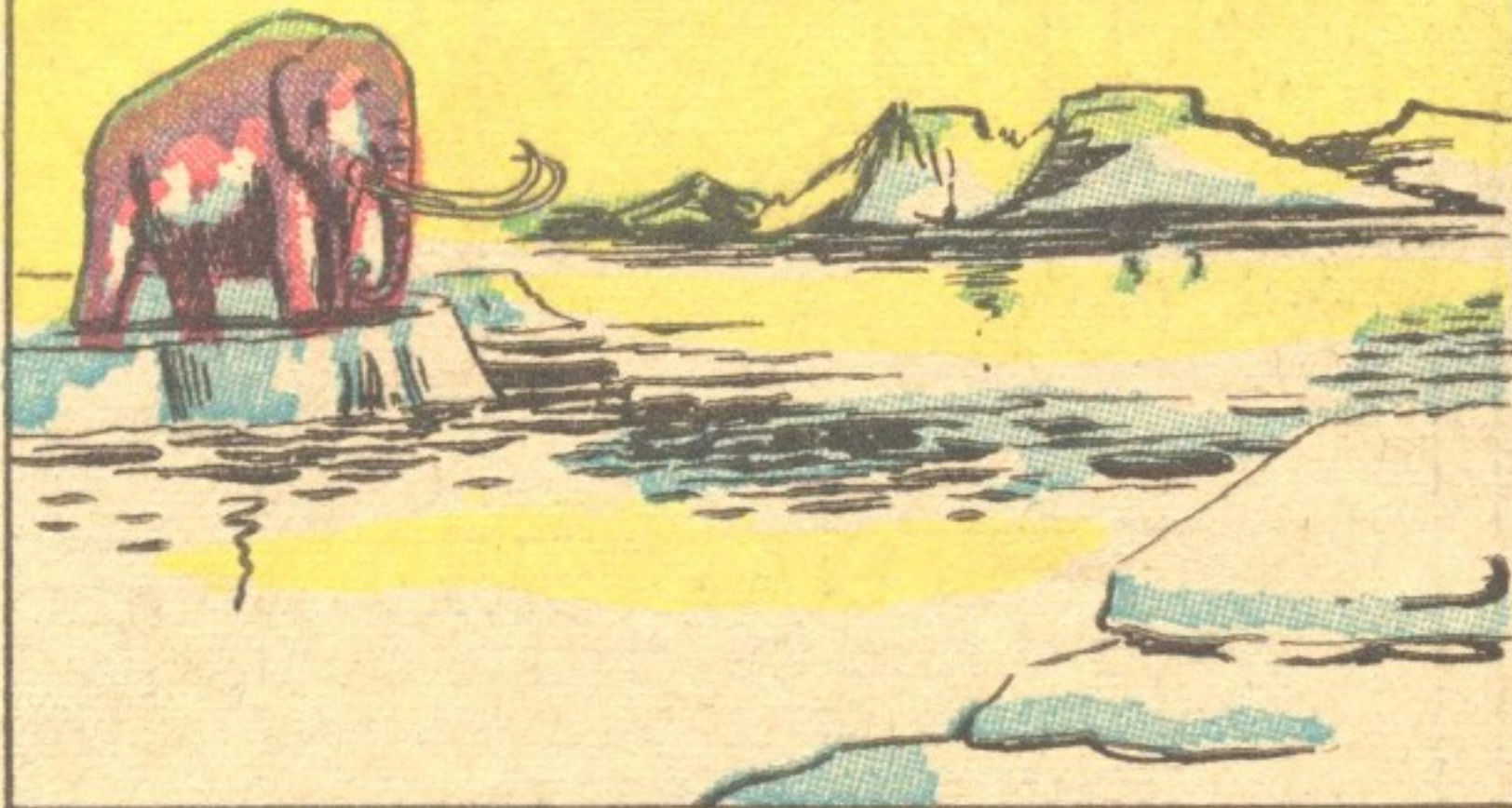


WHEN THIS WAS THROUGH THEY ALL RECEIVED
A VERY GRACIOUS TREAT,-
THE MAN ANNOUNCED TO EVERYONE
TO "PLEASE STAY IN YOUR SEAT."



THESE JOLLY LITTLE SUNSHINE MEN,
EACH WITH A TRAY OF CAKE -
GAVE SAMPLES TO THE AUDIENCE
TO SHOW HOW WELL THEY BAKE.

TRAIL OF THE MAMMOTH



THIS IS INTERESTING, MERKEL
THE NEW MUSEUM IS
OFFERING \$50,000 FOR
A MAMMOTH FOSSIL!

H'MM. QUITE A
PRIZE! WORTH
GOING AFTER,
EH, TOM?



I'M GOING TO TALK TO KALAK
THE OLD ESKIMO. IF THERE'S
A MAMMOTH WITHIN 500
MILES, HE'LL KNOW ABOUT IT

GUESS, HE WOULD,
ALL RIGHT



.. AND I'LL PAY
YOU WELL, KALAK,
IF I FIND IT.

H'MM... I HEAR FROM
TRIBE TO THE SOUTH
'BOUT ONE NEAR
GALUK, 200 MILES 'WAY.
HERE HOW YOU GO....



SO OLD KALAK
HEARD ABOUT
ONE, EH?

YES, WITH THE
DIRECTIONS HE
GAVE ME IT
SHOULDN'T BE
HARD TO FIND.



LATE THAT NIGHT MERKEL
STEALS THE CHARTS.....

WITH THESE CHARTS I KIN FIND
IT MYSELF..... THAT \$50000 IS AS
GOOD AS IN MY POCKET ALREADY!



IT LOOKS LIKE MERKEL STOLE MY CHARTS. THE DIRTY SKUNG. I'LL HAVE TO MAKE NEW ONES

YES, AND WE BETTER HIT THE TRAIL TOO IF WE WANT TO FIND THE MAMMOTH BEFORE HE DOES!



MERKEL'S GOT A FULL DAY'S START ON US... WE'LL HAVE TO MUSH ALL NIGHT TO CATCH UP WITH HIM...!

WELL, WHEN WE DO YA BETTER HOLD ME BACK, SO I DON'T KILL THE ROTTER!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER

LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY NEEDS HELP!



MERKEL! YOU DIDN'T GET VERY FAR, YOU DIRTY CROOK!

FOOD... WE'RE STARVING...



OUR SUPPLY SLED WENT DOWN THE CREVICE.... LUCKY YOU CAME ALONG

YES, AND LUCKY FOR YOU WE DIDN'T GO ON AND JUST LET YOU DIE LIKE DOGS!



I'M GIVING YOU JUST ENOUGH SUPPLIES TO TAKE YOU BACK AND NO MORE.

WE'LL GO BACK ALL RIGHT... WE WON'T CAUSE YOU ANY MORE TROUBLE TOM.



YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN HIM THOSE SUPPLIES, TOM. WE'RE LIABLE TO RUN SHORT OURSELVES NOW.

WELL, WE CAN'T JUST LET THEM STARVE, EVEN IF THEY ARE CULPRITS



THERE IS THE SHACK KALAK TOLD ME ABOUT. WE'LL MAKE THIS OUR BASE OF OPERATION.

Y'CAN START UNLOADING HERE, BOYS!



WHAT'RE YA STOPPIN' HERE FOR? I THOUGHT WE WUZ GOIN' BACK!

YA DON'T THINK I'M GOIN' BACK WHEN THERE'S \$50,000 WORTH OF MAMMOTH OUT THERE, DO YA?



IN MERKEL'S CAMP...

BUT WE ONLY GOT ENOUGH GRUB TO LAST 2 OR 3 DAYS!

YEAH, BUT THEY GOT PLENTY OVER THERE. ALL WE GOT T'DO IS TAKE IT!



ALL RIGHT, BOYS, WE'LL START DIGGING ABOUT A MILE SOUTH OF HERE. PETE, YOU KEEP AN EYE ON THE CAMP!

OKAY, BOSS!



GOOD LUCK, FELLERS!

OKAY, WE NEED IT!





THERE'S ONLY ENOUGH ROOM FOR ONE PARTY OF MAMMOTH HUNTERS, AND WE'RE IT!

THEY'RE GONNA BE PLENTY SURPRISED WHEN THEY GET BACK!



THAT'S ENOUGH FOR THE FIRST DAY, BOYS... LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP!



PETE! WHAT HAPPENED?

I DON'T KNOW, TOM I WUZ FIXIN' THE SLED, AN' ALL OF A SUDDEN, BANG, ON THE HEAD!



HEY TOM! ALL OUR SUPPLIES ARE GONE! THERE ISN'T A BIT OF FOOD LEFT!

THAT MUST BE MERKEL'S WORK- THE RAT!



THERE IS ONLY ONE THING
TO DO AND THAT'S GET
OUR SUPPLIES BACK AS
SOON AS POSSIBLE!

YEAH, EVEN IF
WE HAVE TO
COMMIT A
COUPLE OF
MURDERS DOING
IT!



THEY'RE ON OUR TRAIL
ALREADY. ALL WE GOTTA
DO IS STAY IN FRONT
OF 'EM, 'TILL THEY
STARVE T' DEATH!

SURE, WE'LL
JUST MUSH
'ROUND IN
A CIRCLE!



CAN'T GO ON...FURTHER
TOM. WE SHOULD LET
THEM DIE IN THE
FIRST PLACE!

I'M SORRY, BOYS.
BUT I'M GOING ON
'TILL I DROP!

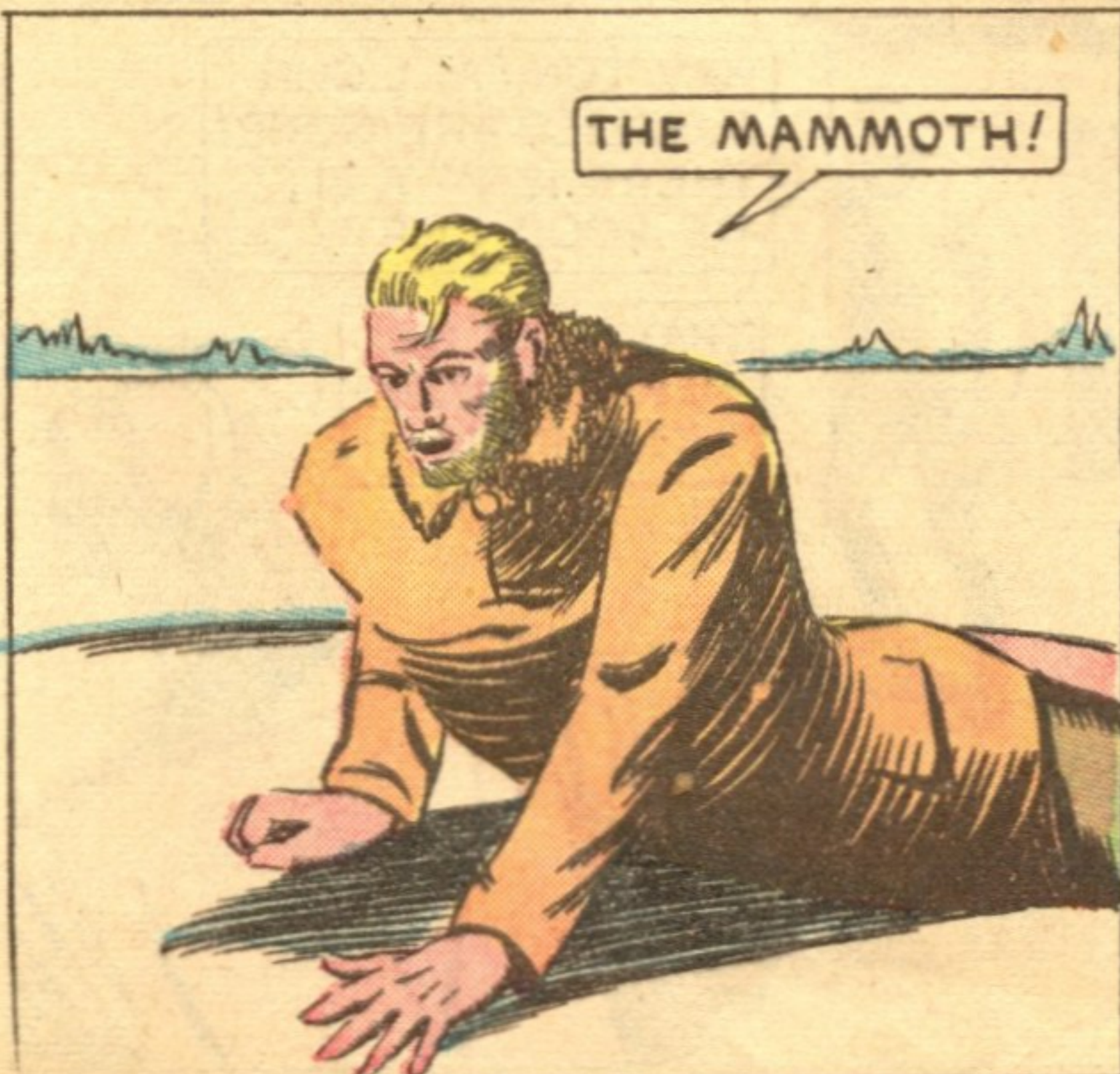


AFTER DAYS WITHOUT FOOD, BOTH
MEN AND DOGS BECOME EXHAUSTED..

DRIVEN BY THE DESIRE TO SAVE HIS
MEN, TOM CRAWLS BLINDLY ON.....



THE MAMMOTH!



I FOUND IT, MEN....I FOUND IT!
AND IT'S GOT MEAT ON IT!...FOOD!



SPURRED ON BY THE SIGHT OF FOOD THEY SUMMONED THEIR ENERGY IN ONE MIGHTY EFFORT.



THEY FOUND IT!...WELL THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT POLISH 'EM OFF NOW!

WELL, LET'S GIT GOIN' WHILE THEY ARE STILL WEAK!



BOY, THIS MEAT IS PRESERVED SO WELL, IT'S AS GOOD AS FRESH MEAT!

HEY, LOOK WHO'S COMING!



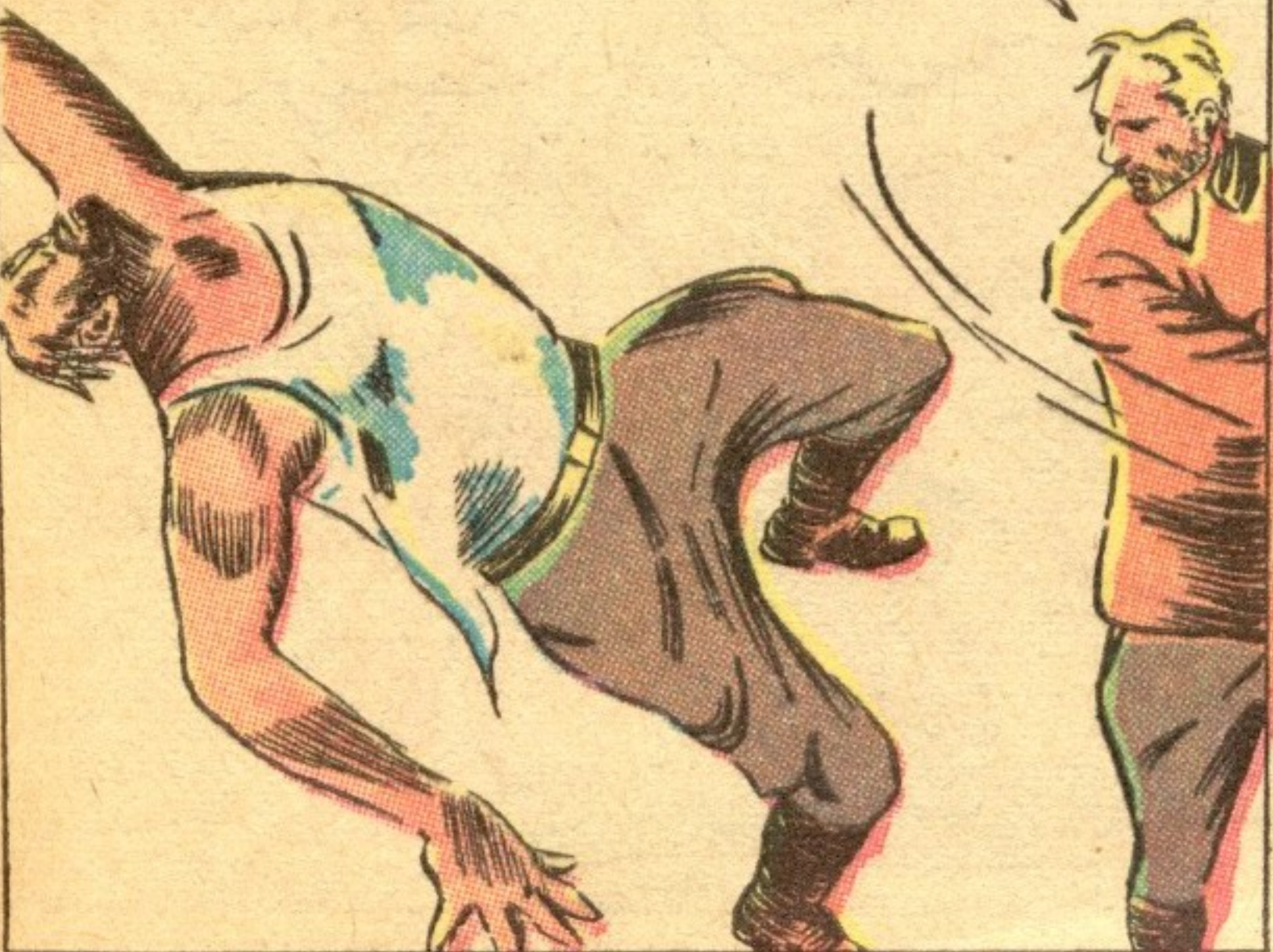
STRENGTHENED BY FOOD, TOM AND HIS MEN FIGHT VALIANTLY.

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, MERKEL...WE NEED YOUR DOGS

YOU'LL NEVER USE 'EM AFTER I'LL GET THROUGH WITH YA

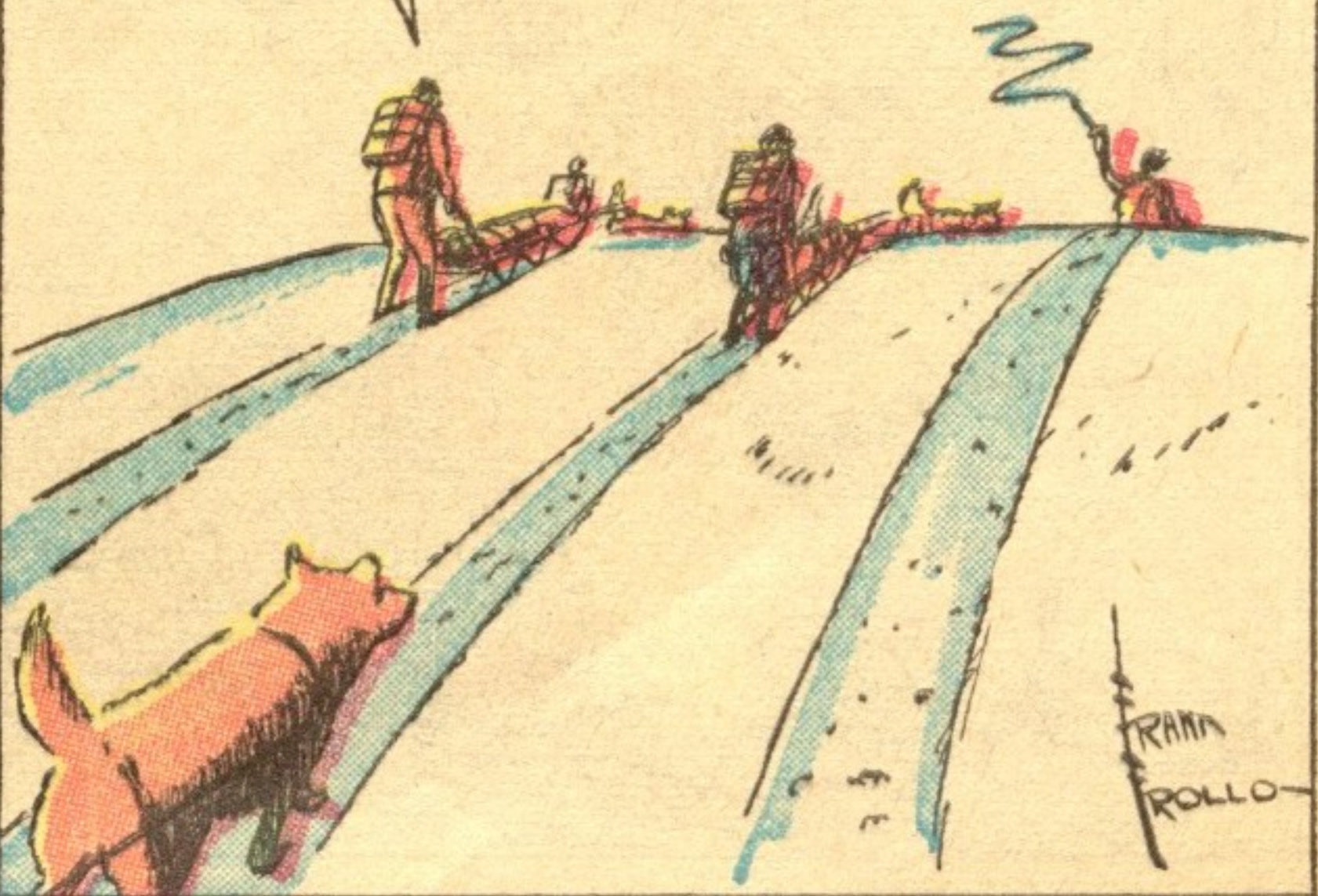


OH, YEAH? WE'LL USE 'EM TO HAUL YOU AND YOUR RATS TO JAIL!



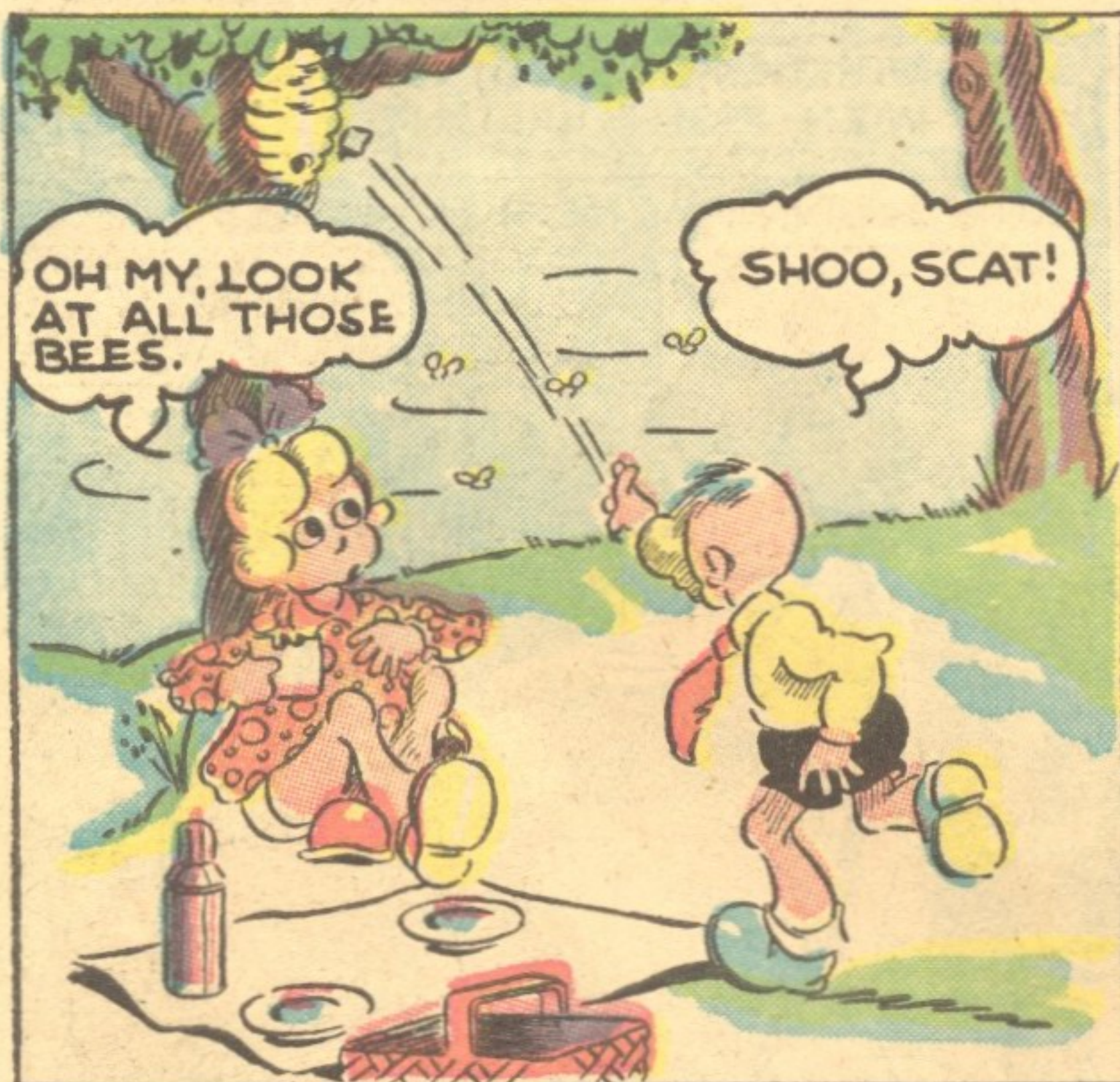
WE CAPTURED THE CULPRITS, GOT OUR SUPPLIES BACK, AND FOUND THE MAMMOTH!

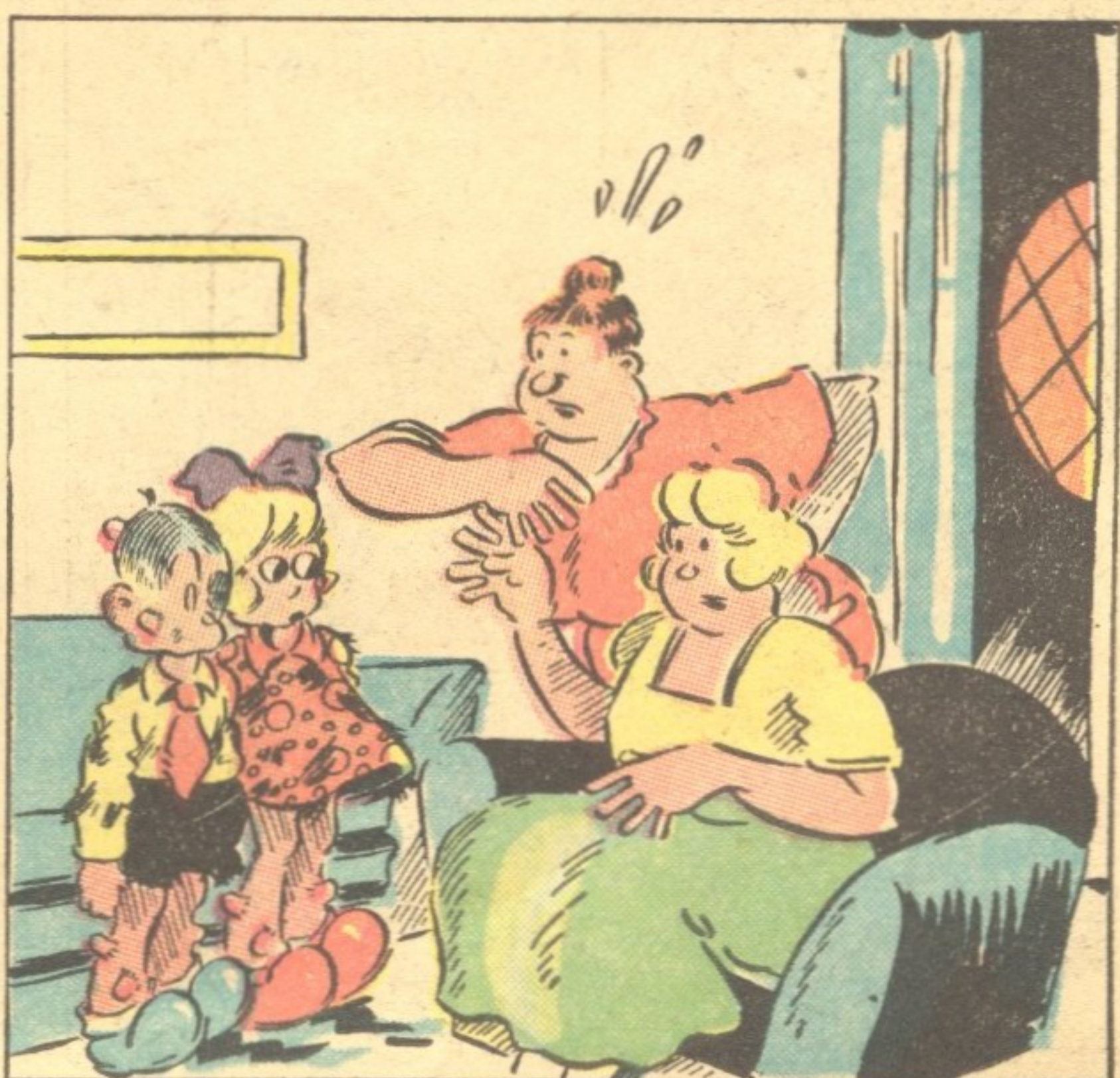
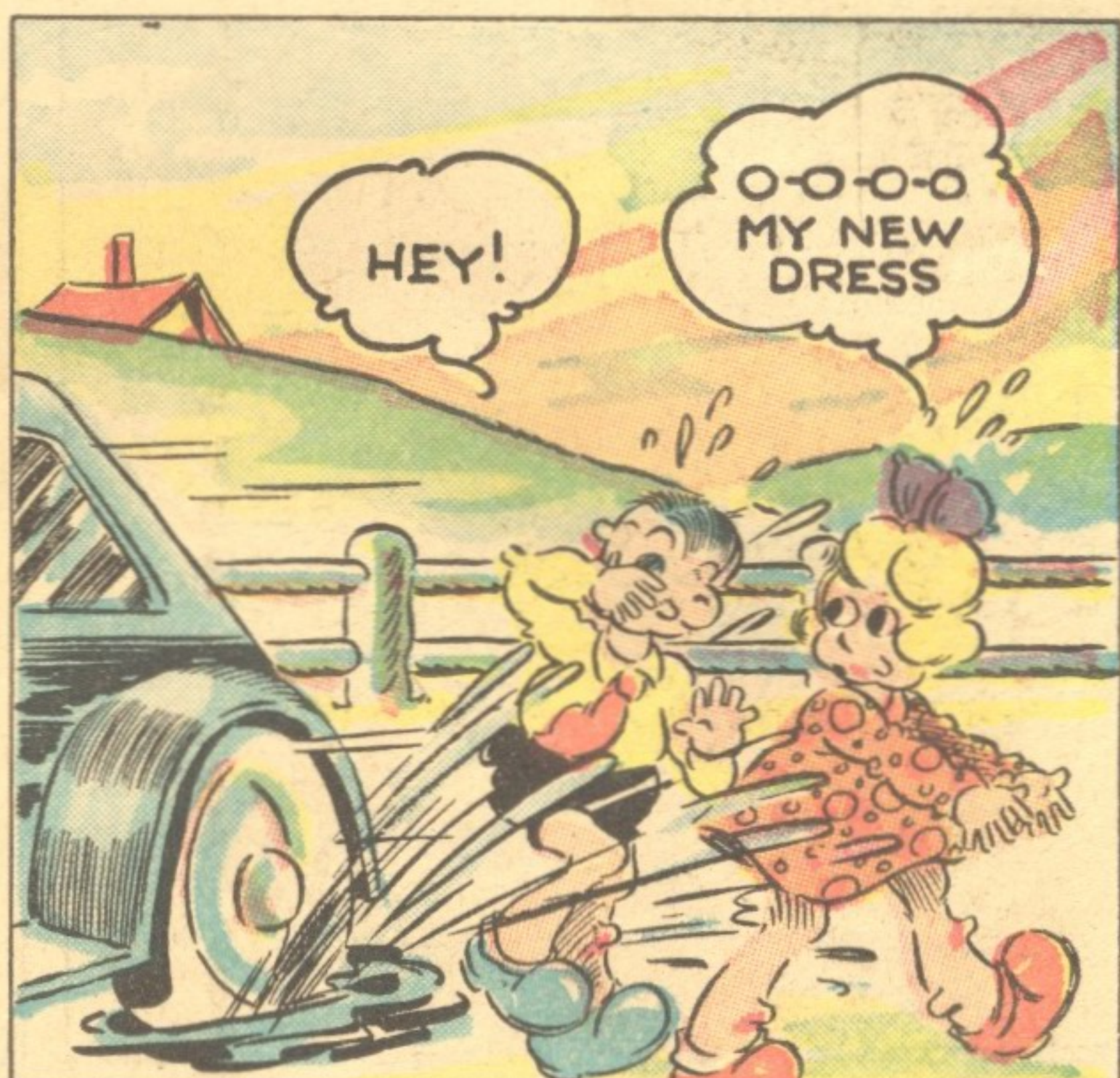
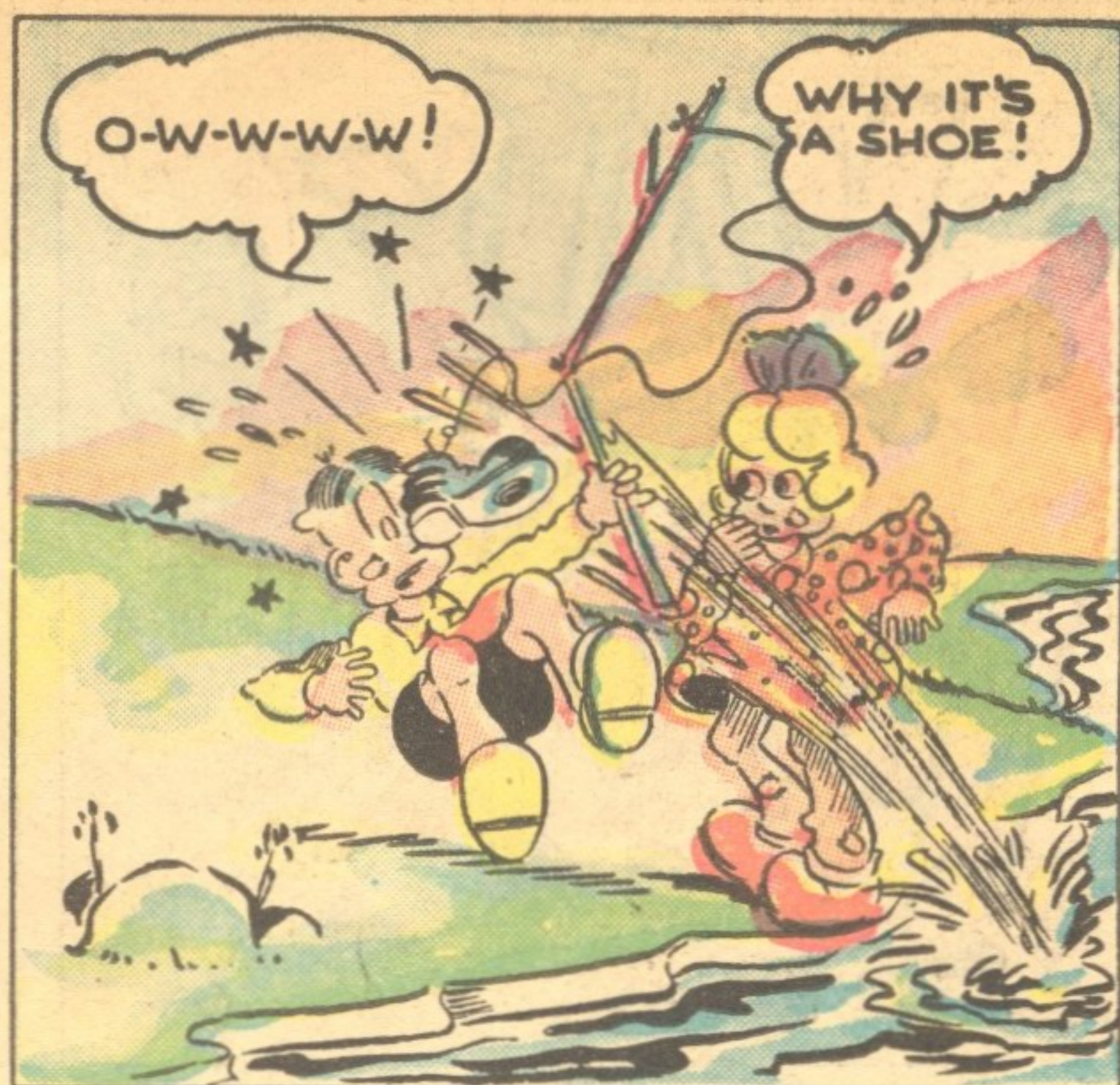
YES, THE EXPEDITION HAS BEEN A COMPLETE SUCCESS!

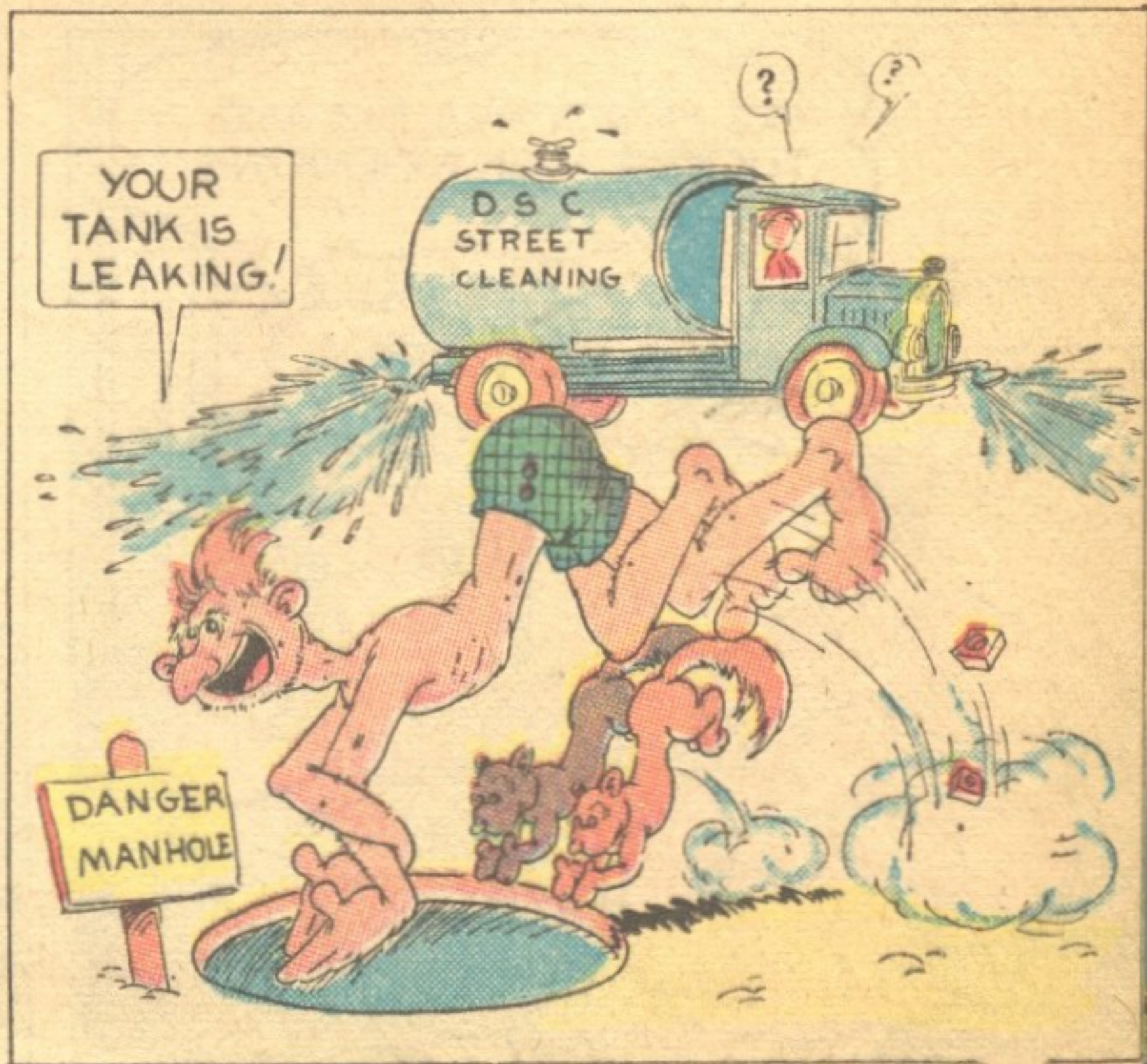
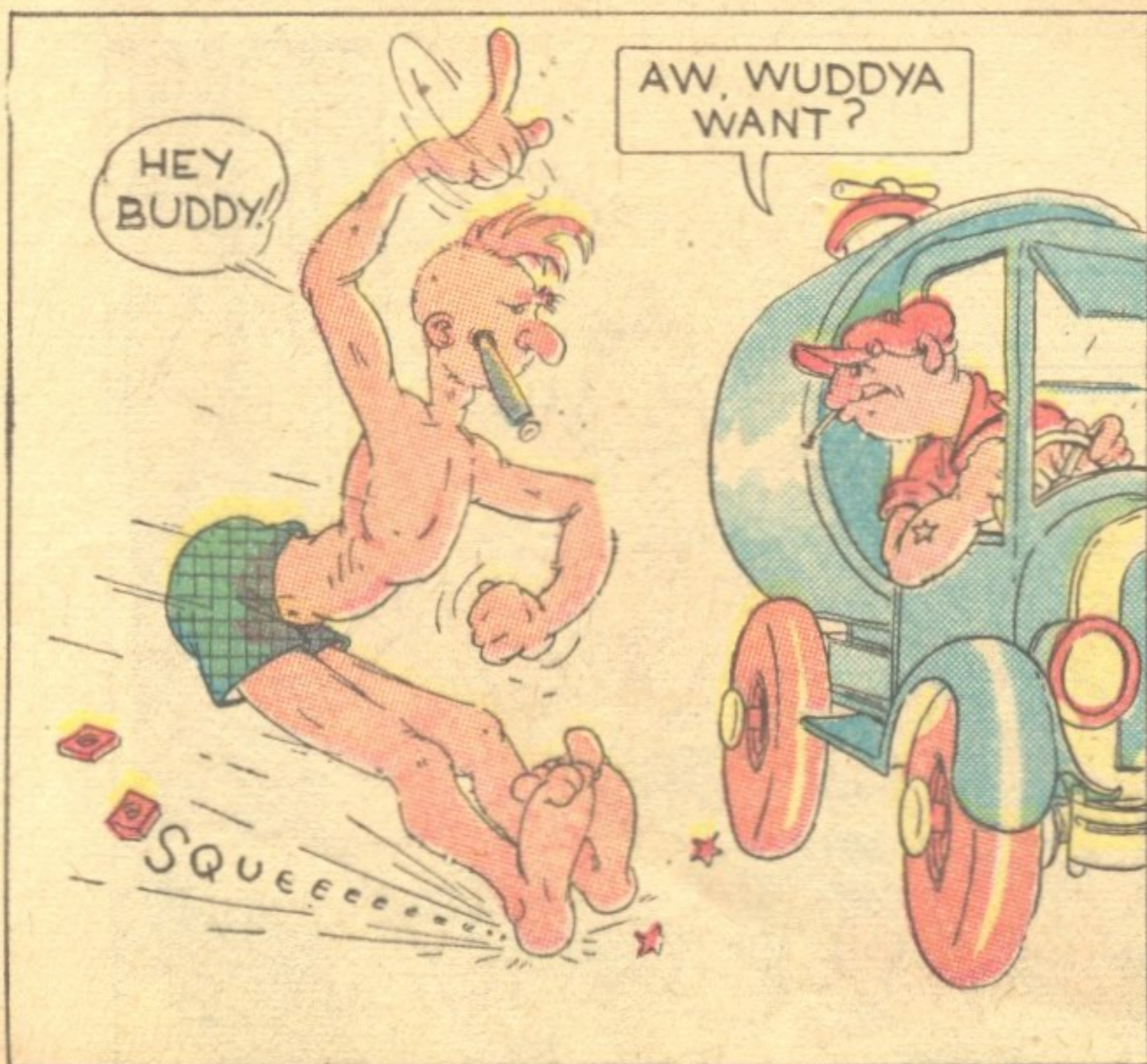
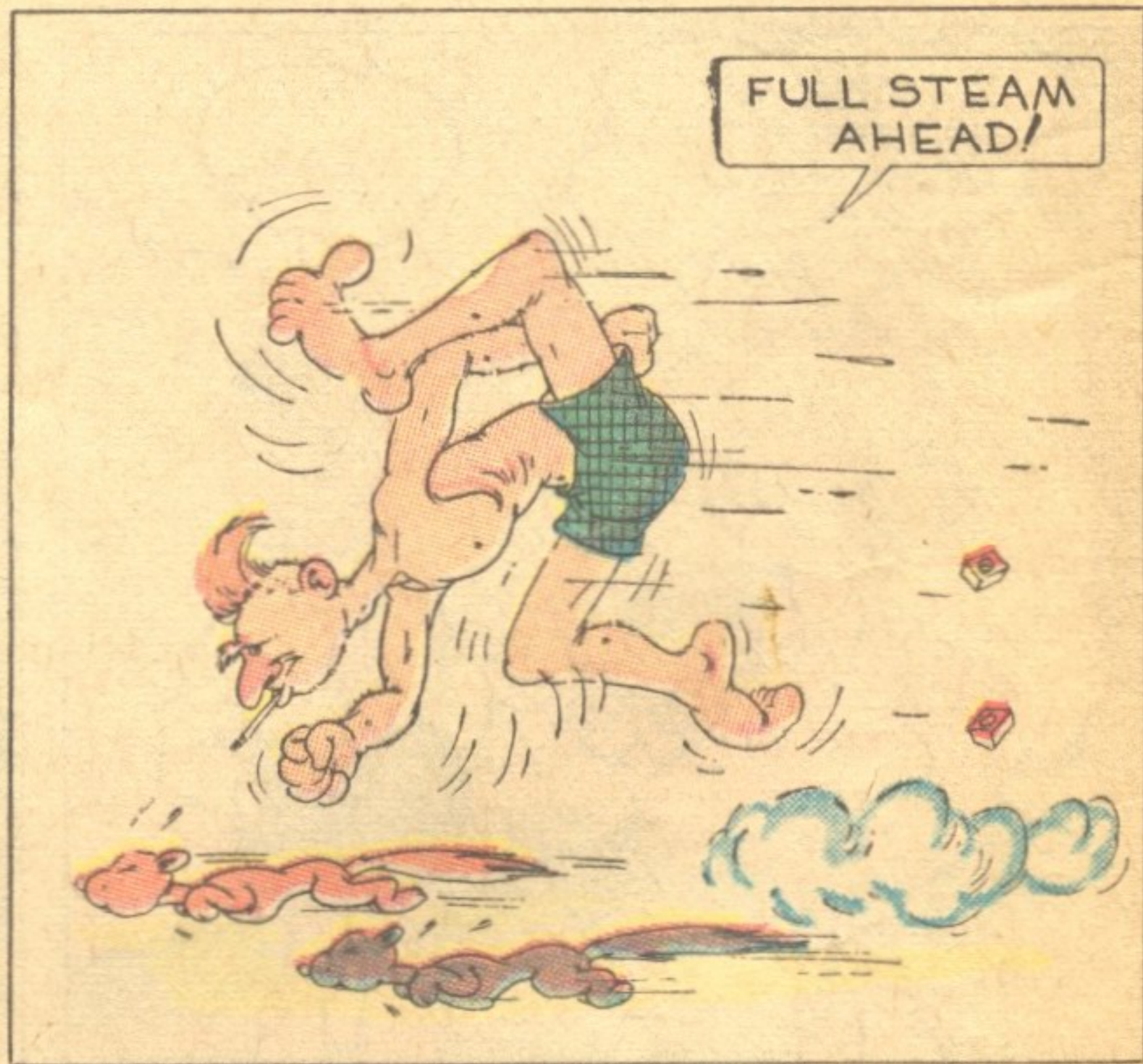
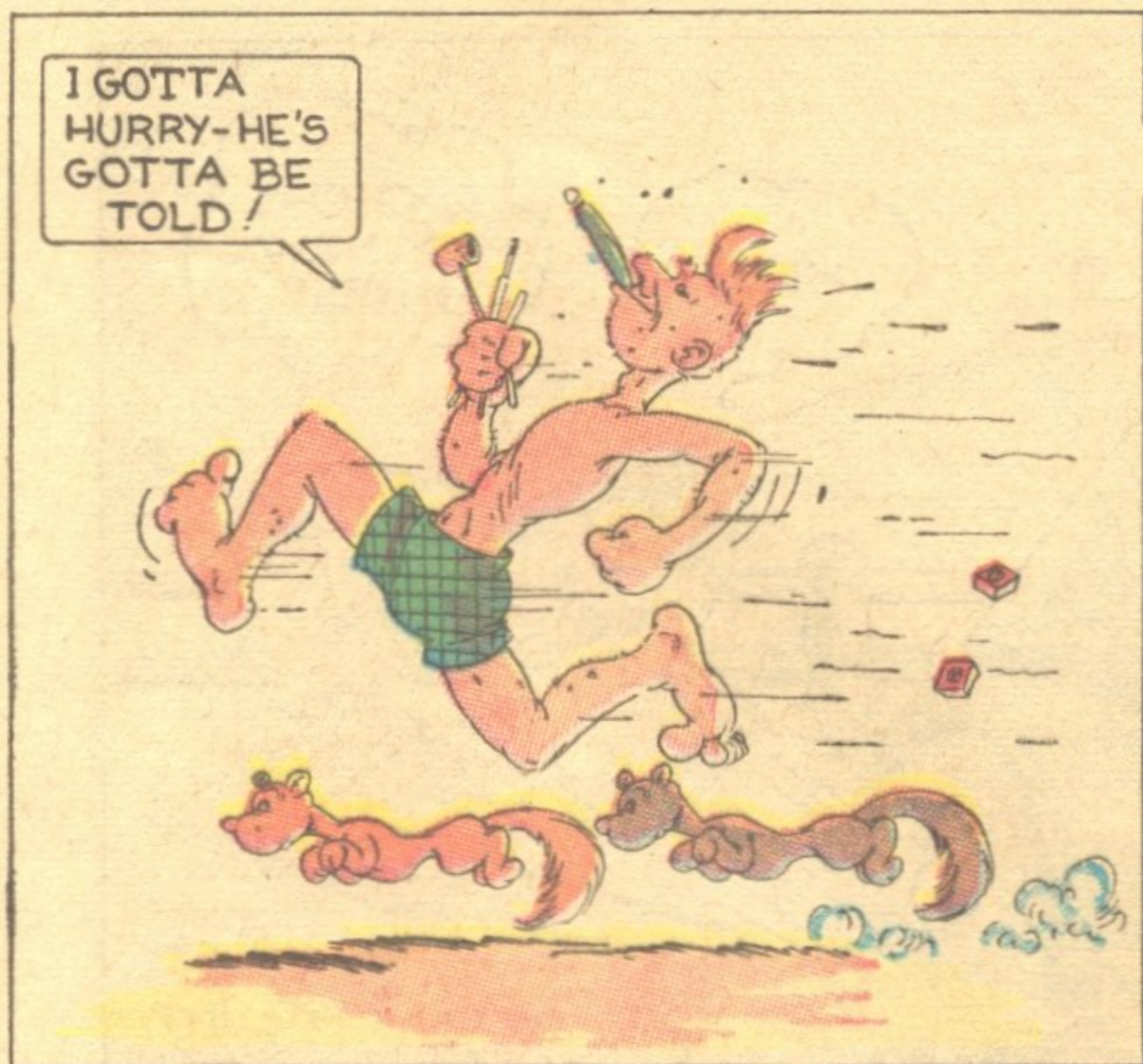


FRANK
ROLLO

Bib and Tucker









IT'S FUN TO EAT...



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CURTISS CANDY CO.

5¢
Butterfinger

CURTISS DELICIOUS ENERGIZING CANDY

Remember IT'S RICH IN DEXTROSE
THE SUGAR YOU NEED FOR ENERGY

When Mother was a Girl



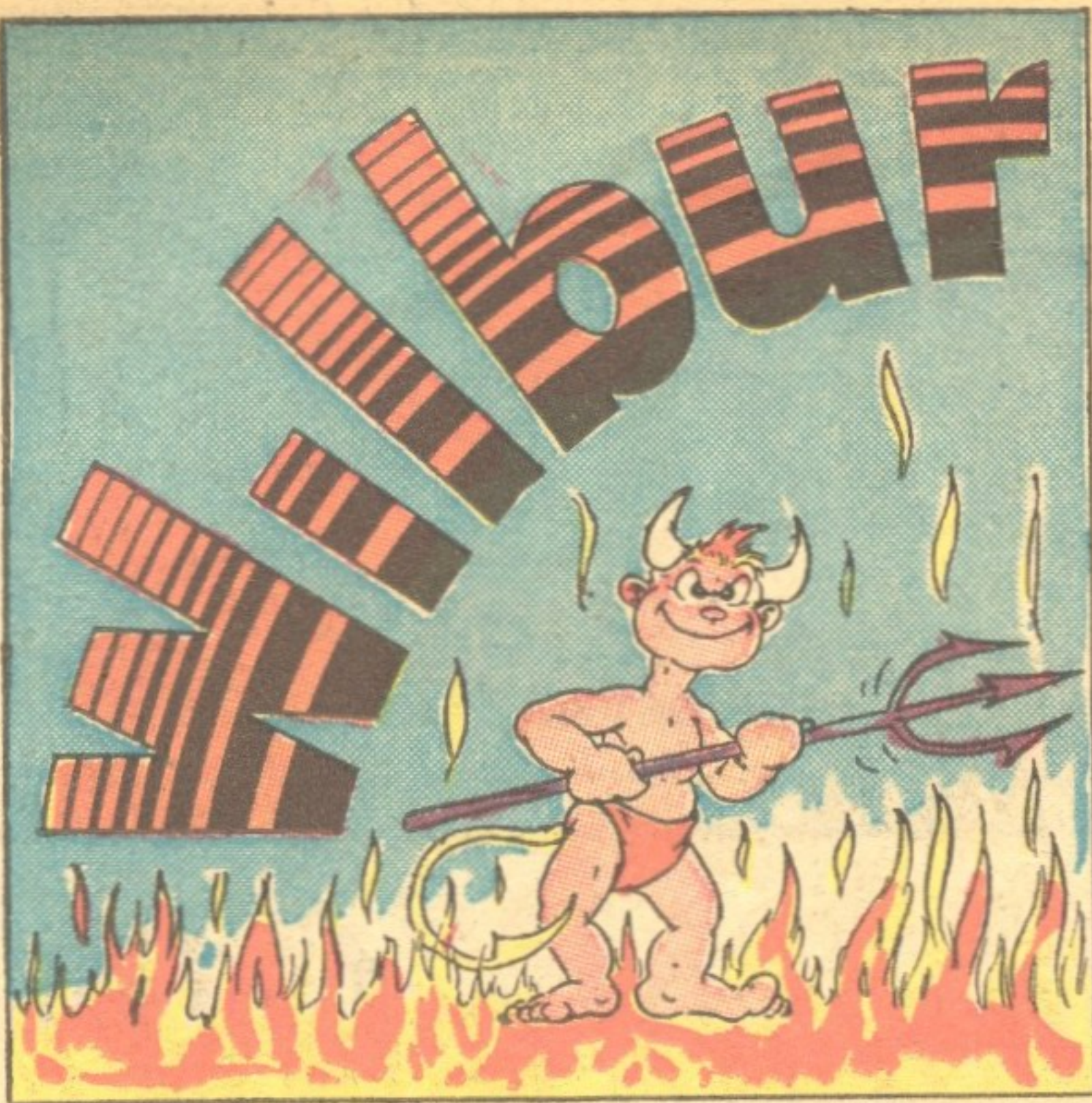
RICH IN DEXTROSE
THE SUGAR YOU NEED FOR ENERGY

JOLLY **1/4 LB. JACK**
5¢

CURTISS DELICIOUS ENERGIZING CANDY

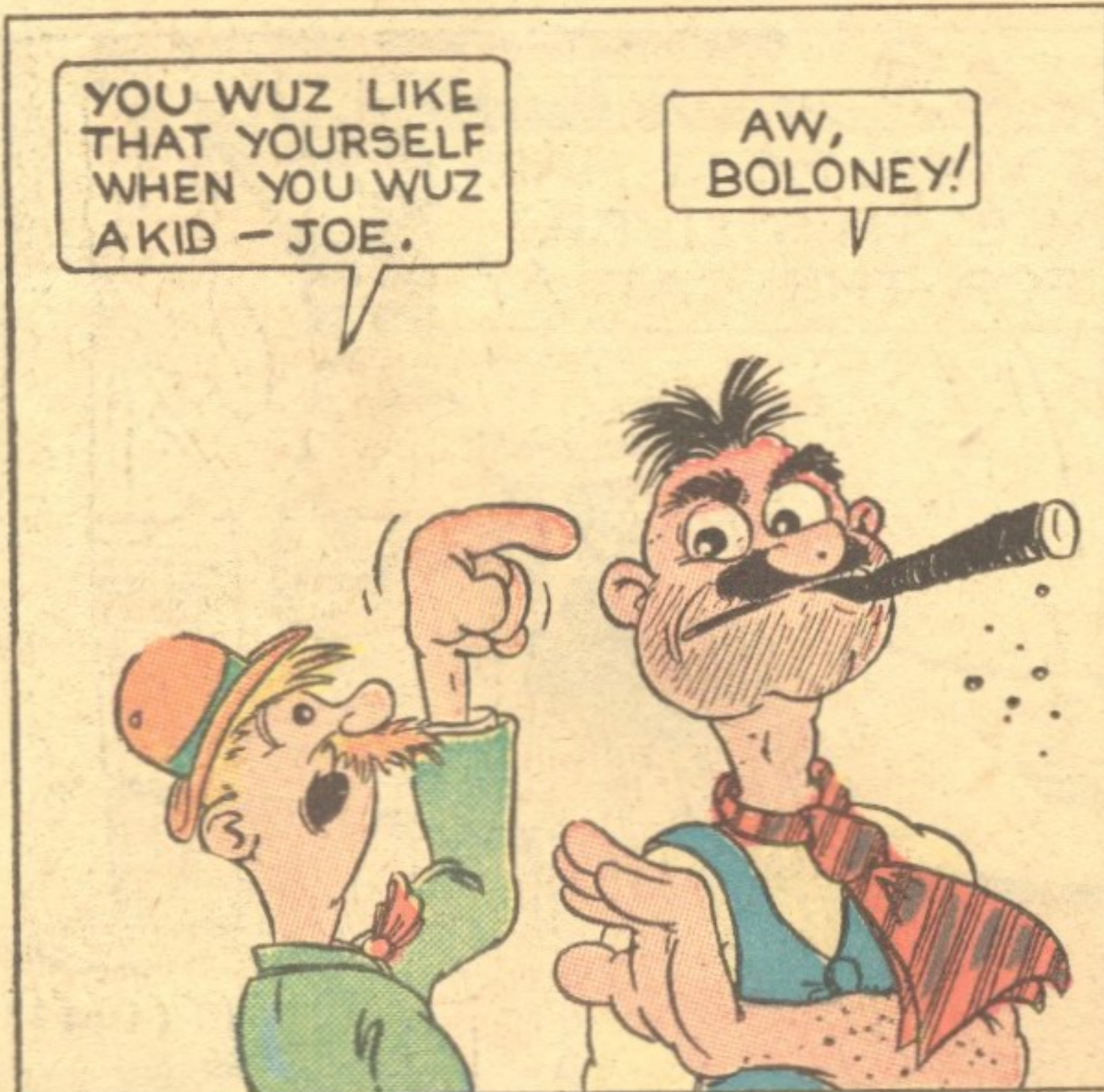


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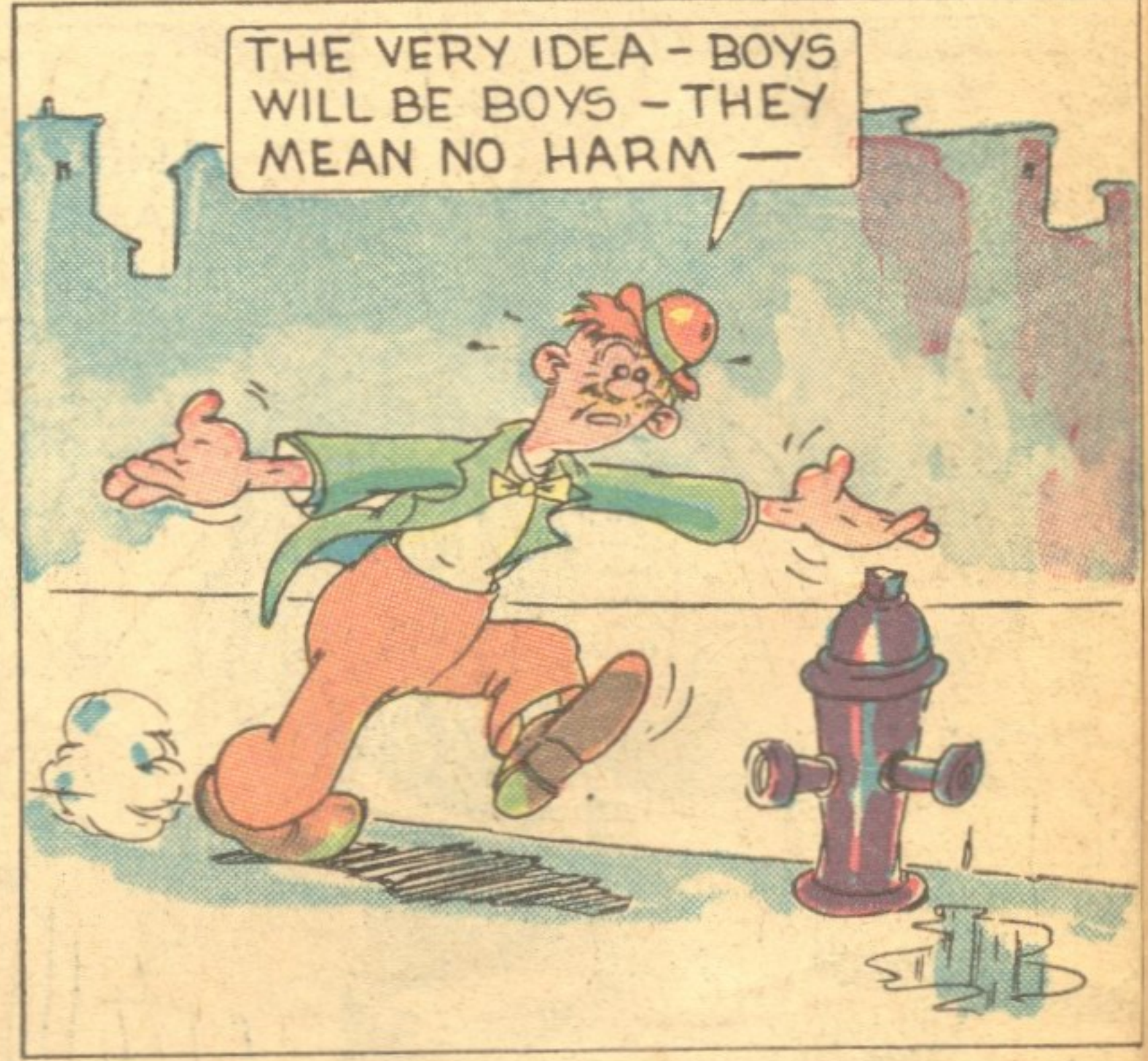
LET THIS BE
A LESSON T'YA!

STOP STRIKING
THAT CHILD!

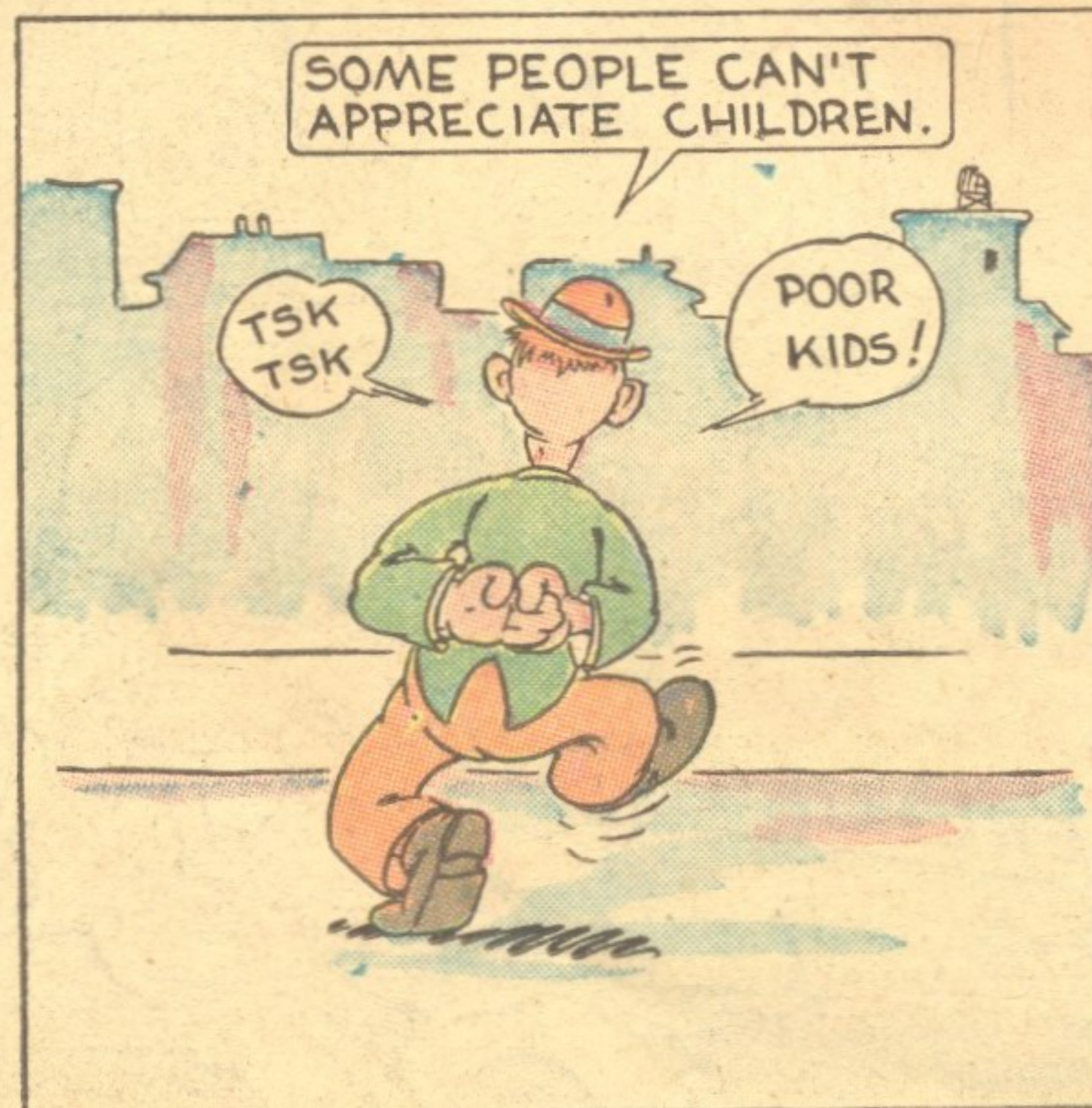


YOU WUZ LIKE
THAT YOURSELF
WHEN YOU WUZ
A KID - JOE.

AW,
BOLONEY!



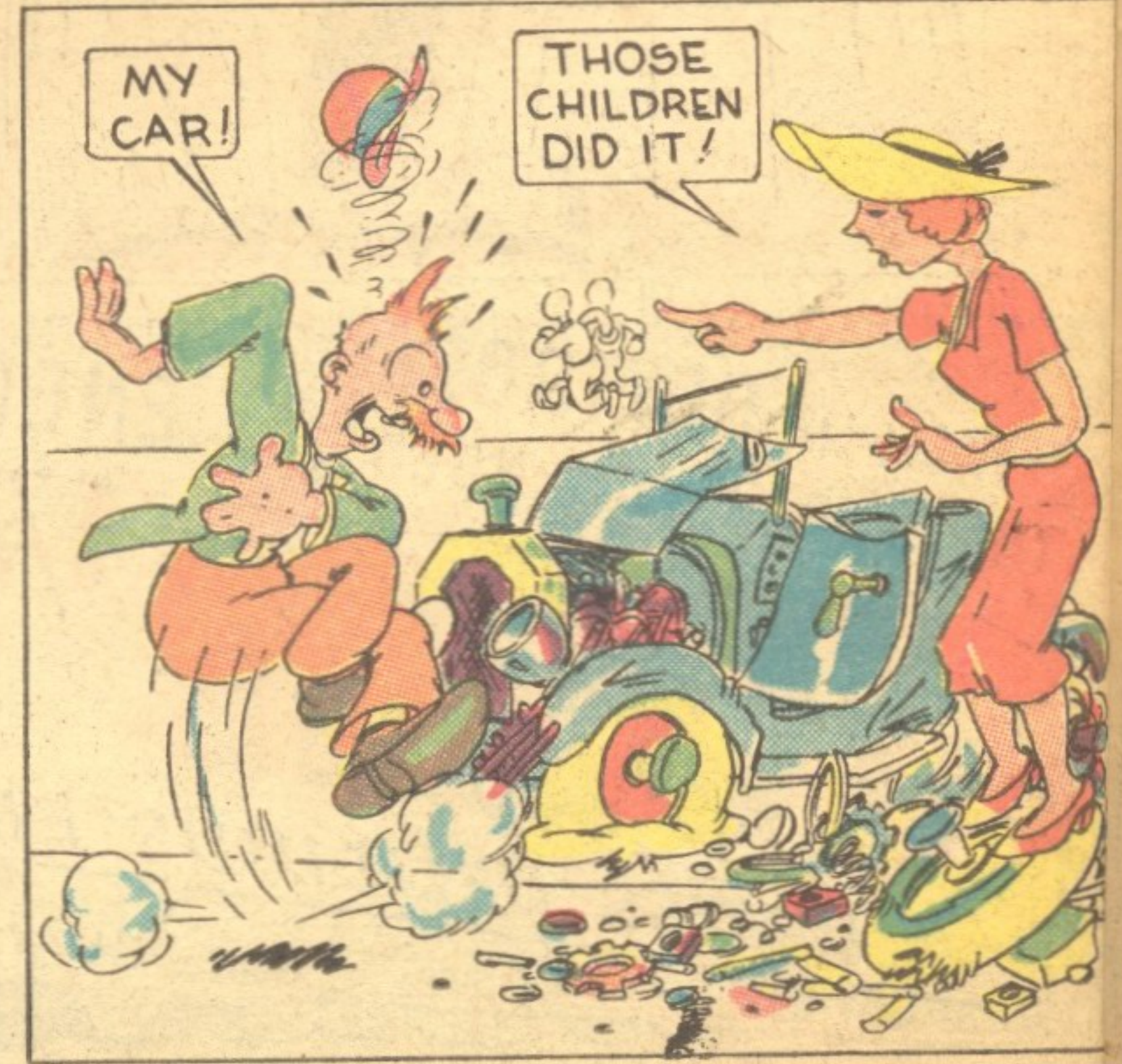
THE VERY IDEA - BOYS
WILL BE BOYS - THEY
MEAN NO HARM -



SOME PEOPLE CAN'T
APPRECIATE CHILDREN.

TSK
TSK

POOR
KIDS!



MY
CAR!

THOSE
CHILDREN
DID IT!

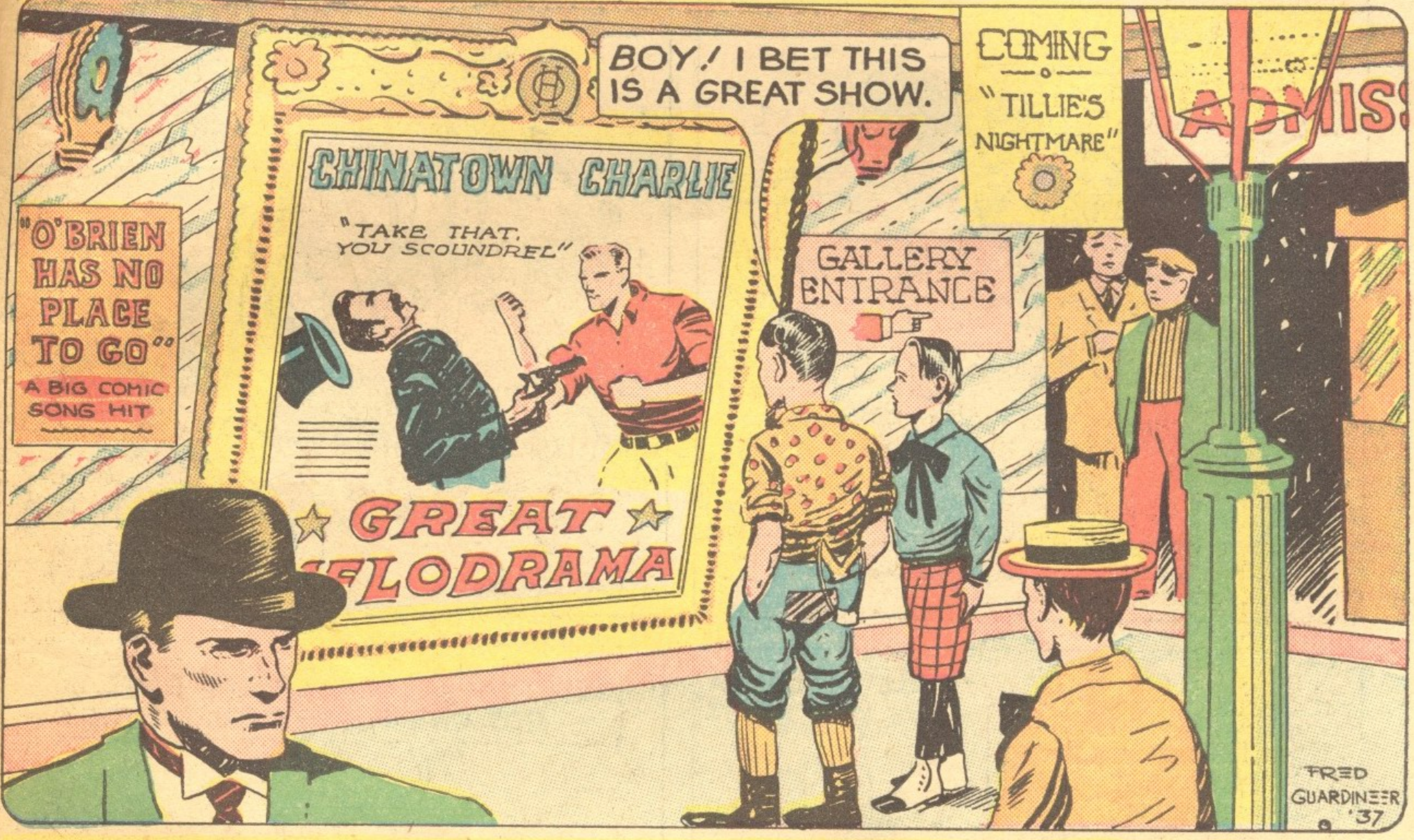
Serve Anytime



Slice and Serve FOR ALL OCCASIONS

CURTISS DELICIOUS ENERGIZING CANDY

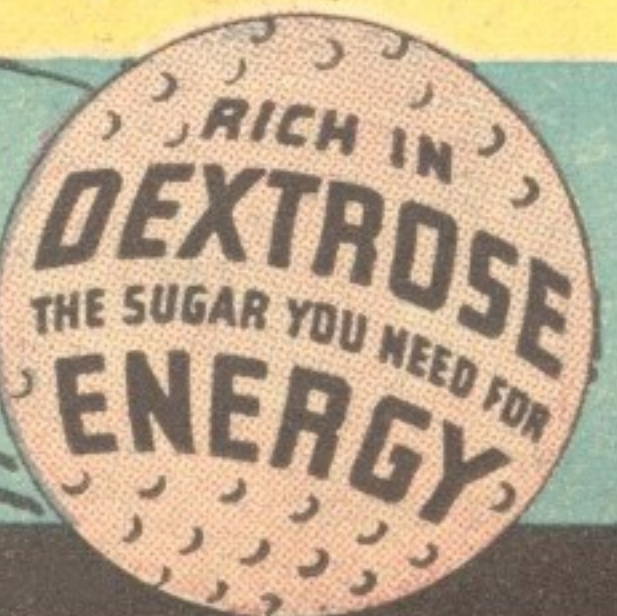
When Father was a Boy



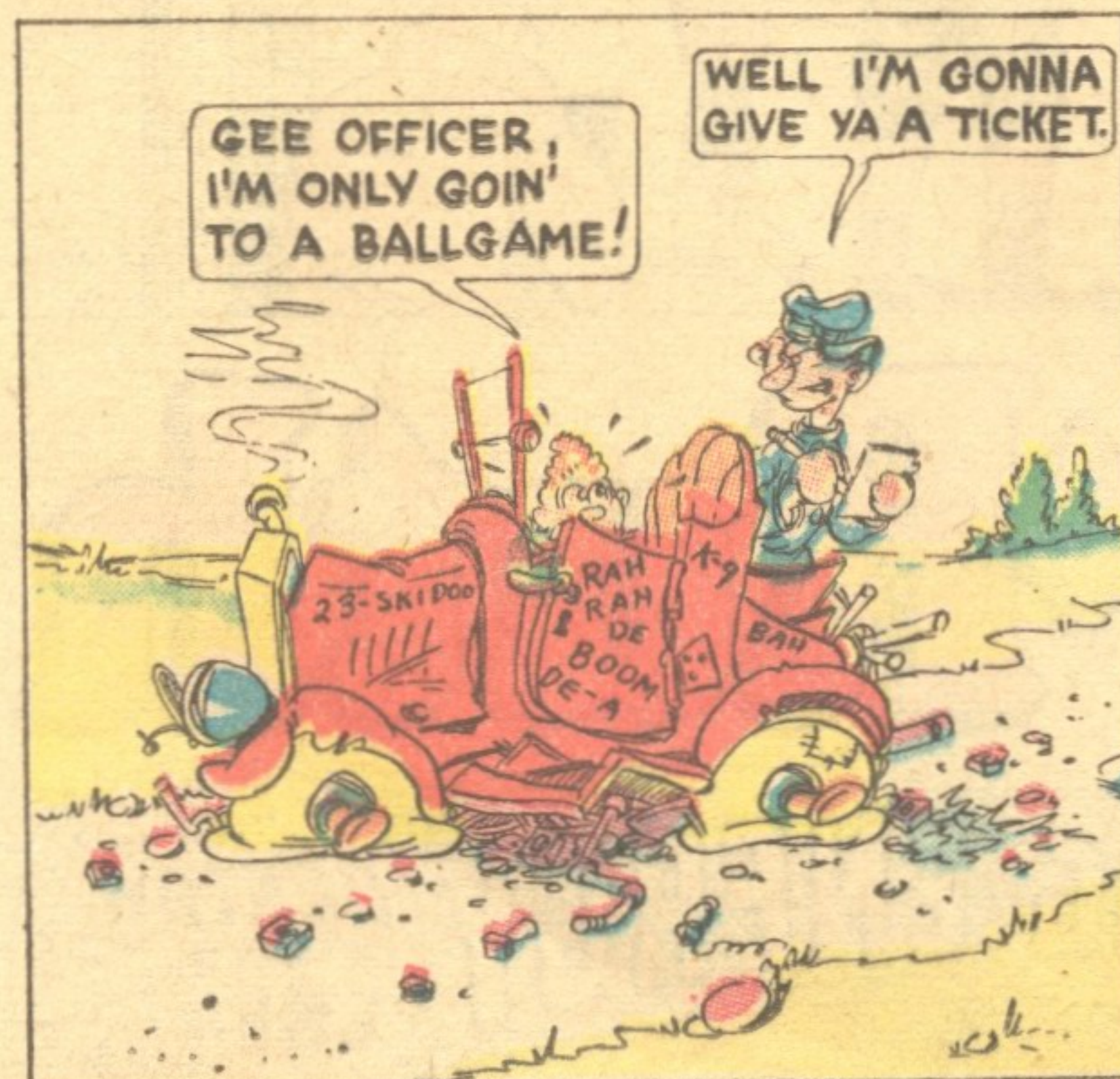
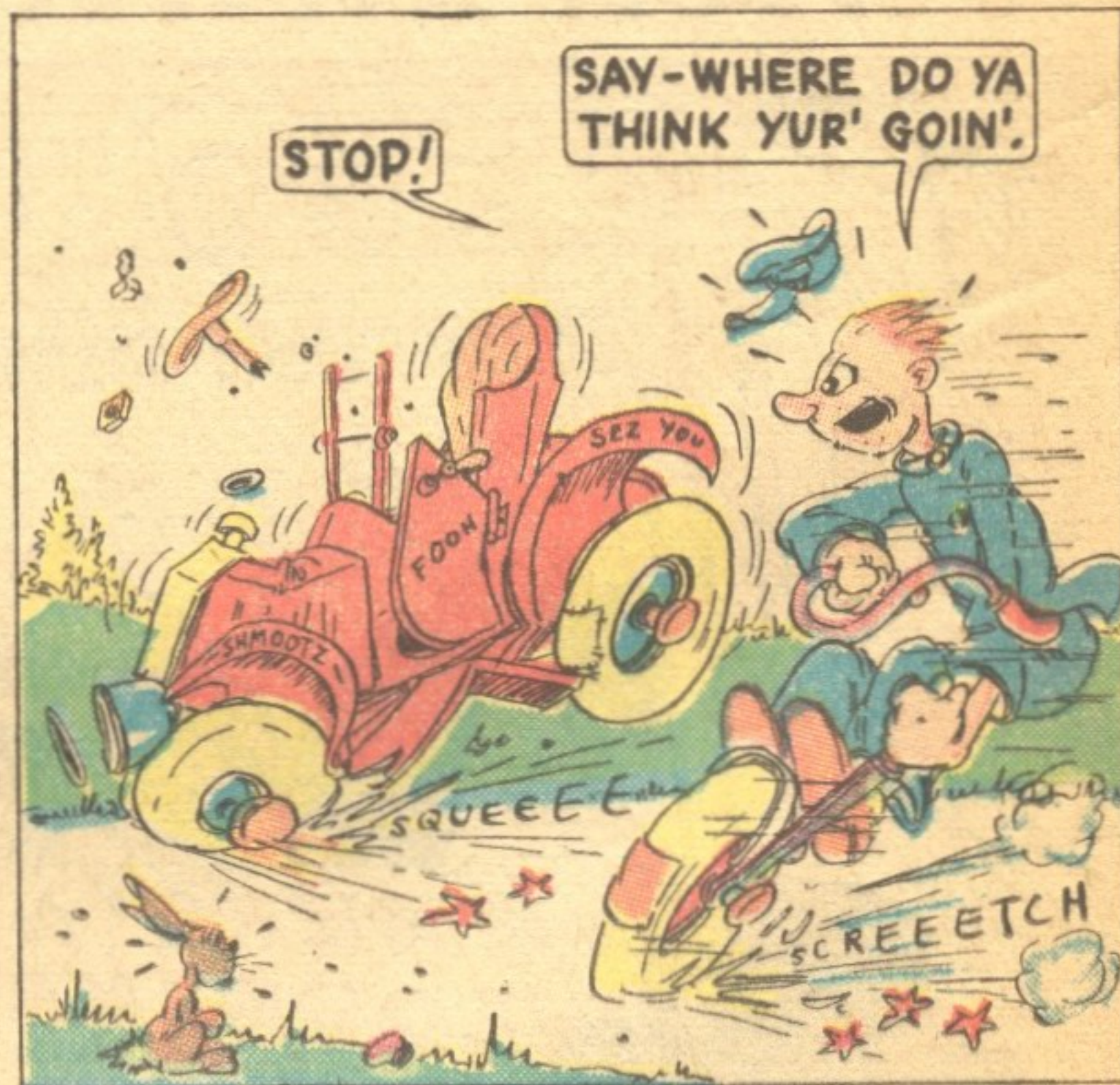
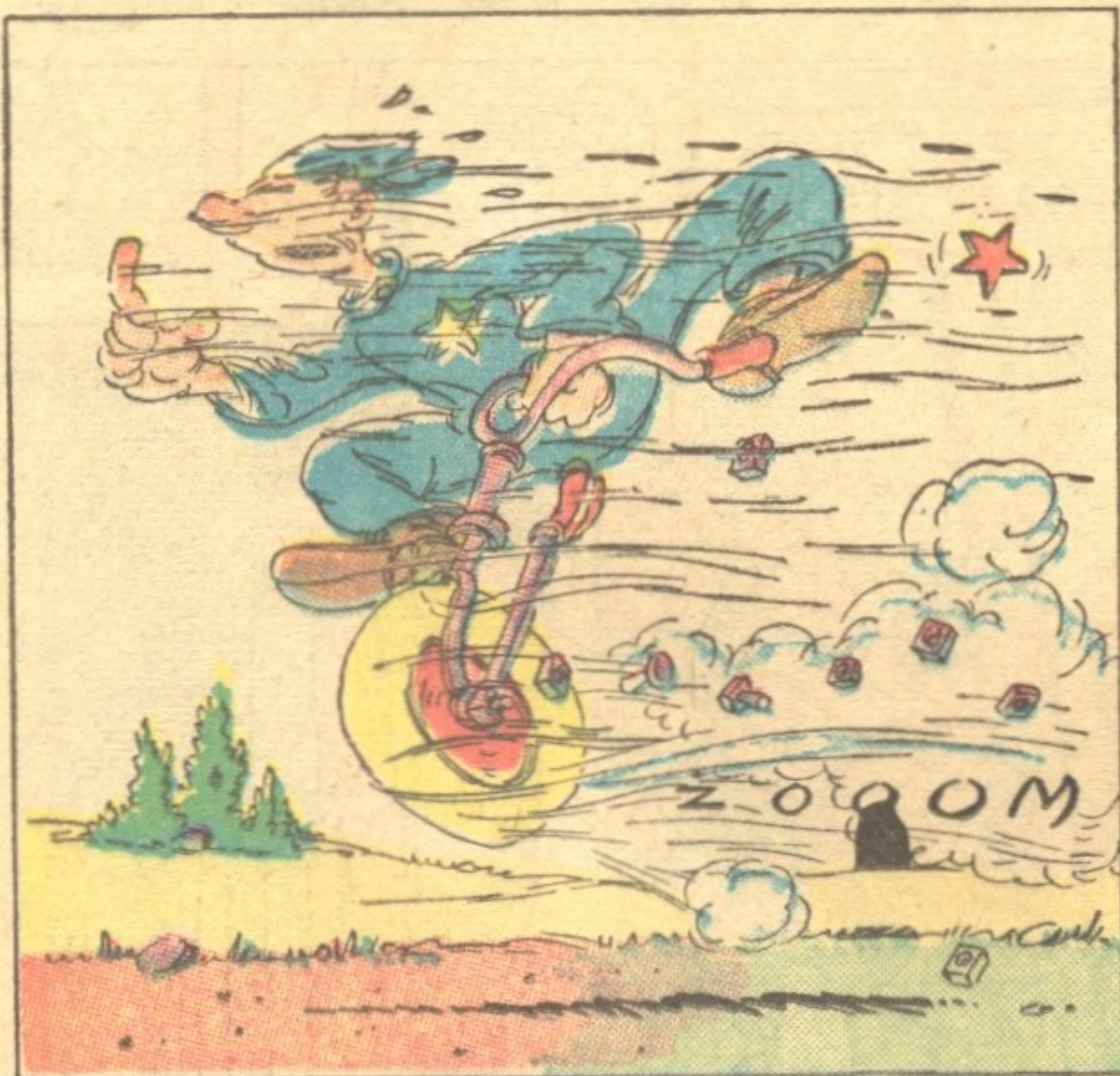
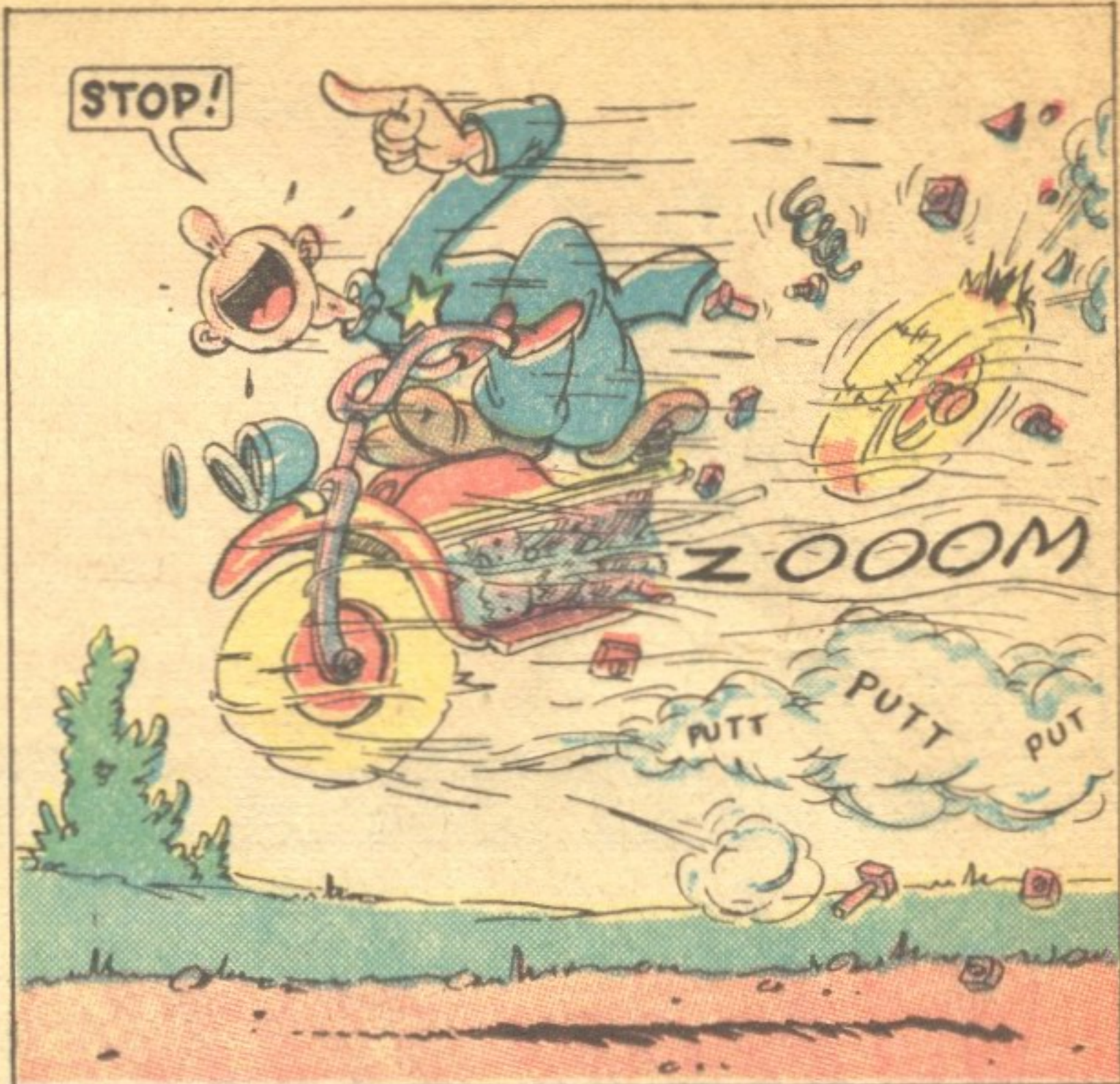
Baby Ruth



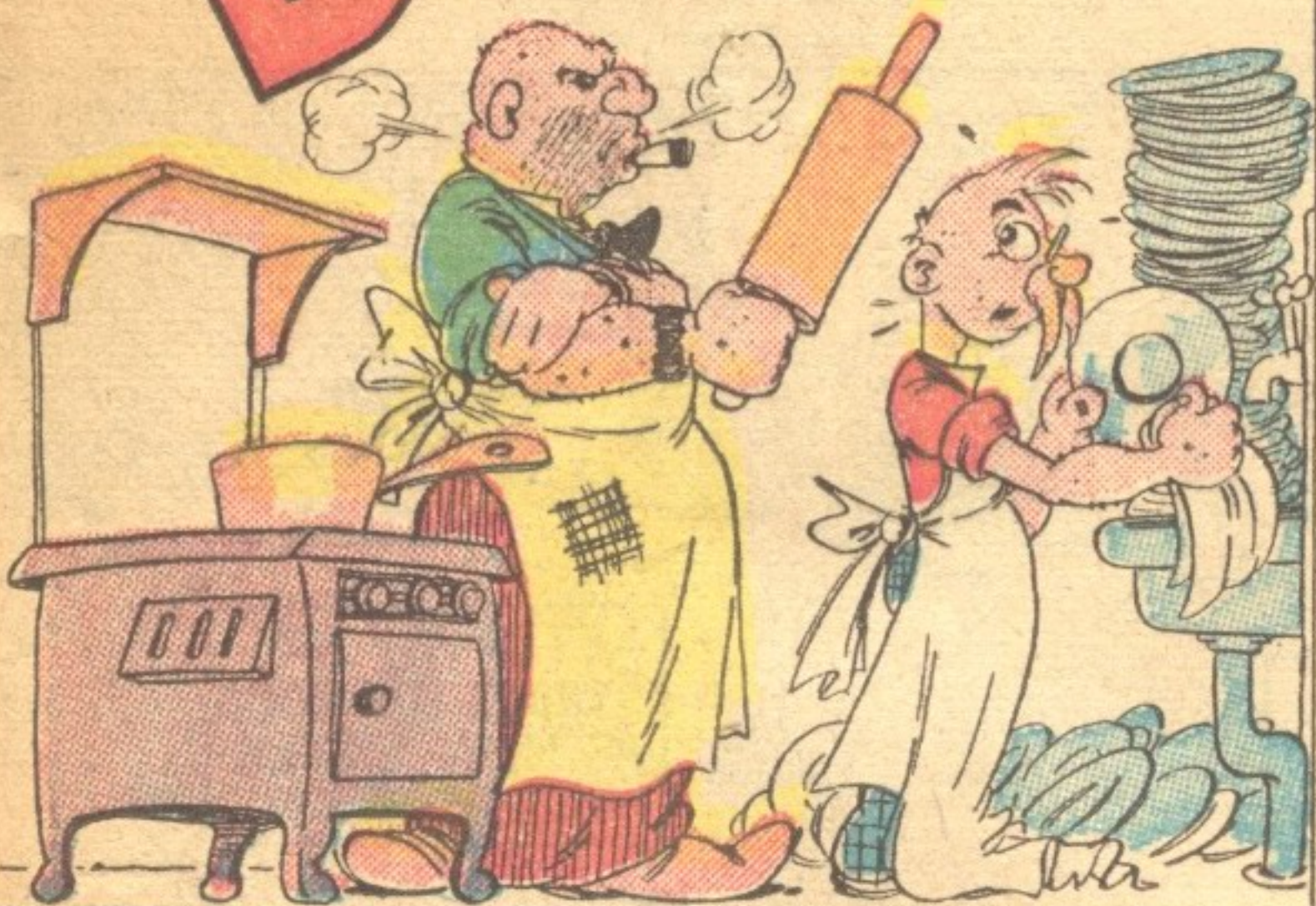
FOR DRIVING ENERGY



CURTISS DELICIOUS ENERGIZING CANDY

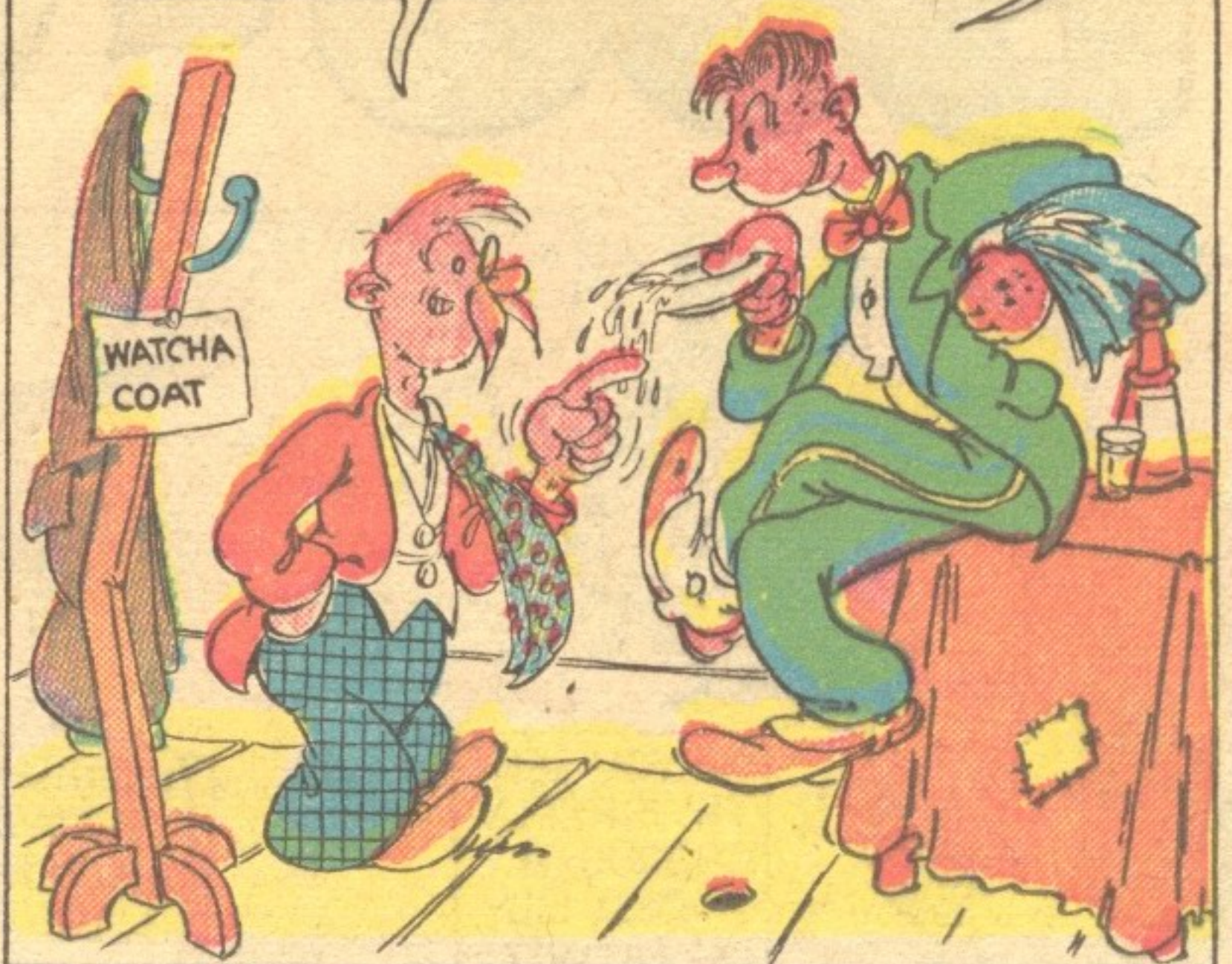


Joe DOKES



LEMME HAVE
SOME SOUP!

HERE'S SOME,
SLIGHTLY USED



I CAN'T DRINK
THIS SOUP!

I'LL CALL
THE HEAD
WAITER.



I CAN'T
DRINK THIS
SOUP!

WOW-I'LL CALL
THE MANAGER!

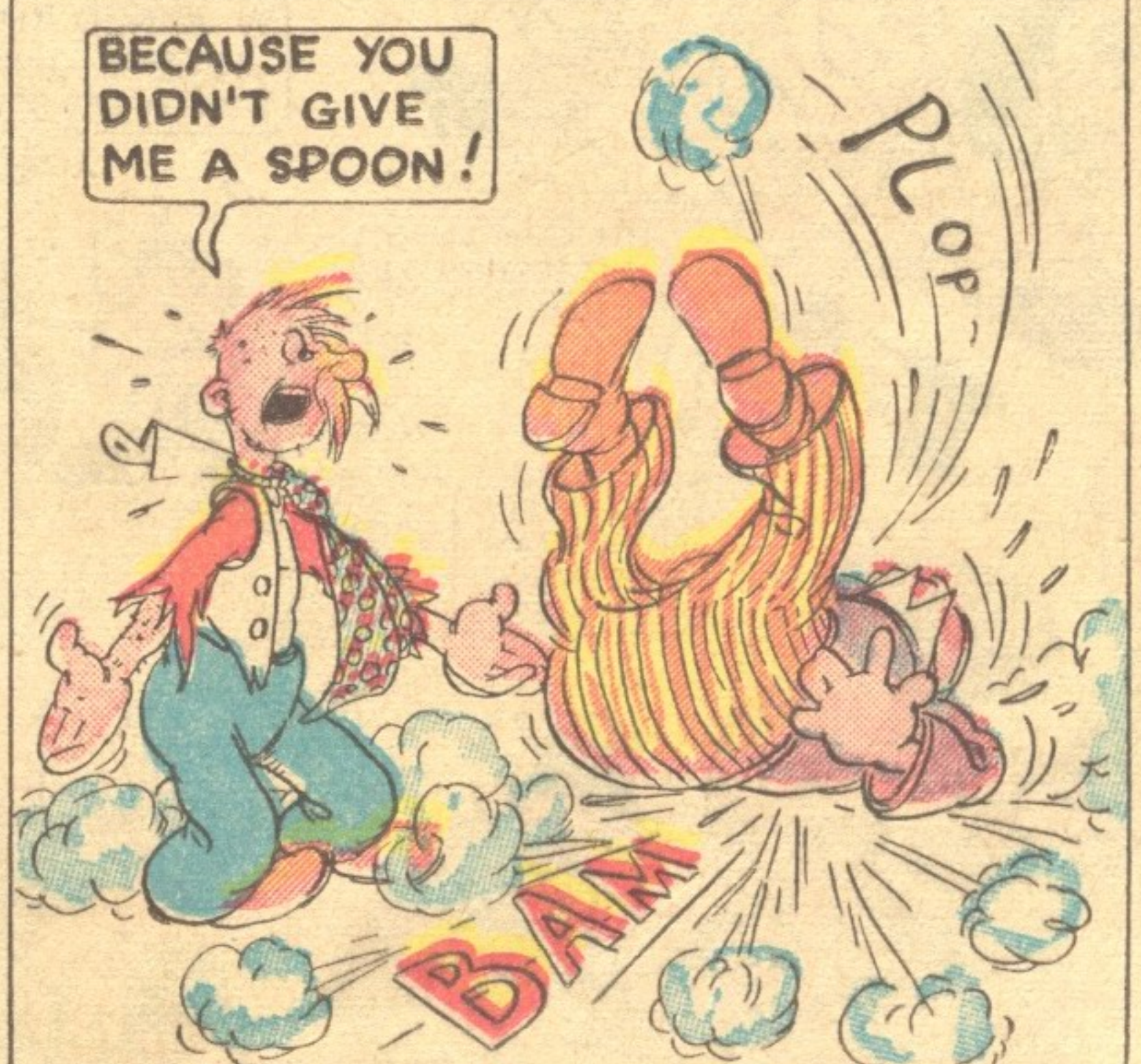


I CAN'T
DRINK
THIS STUFF.

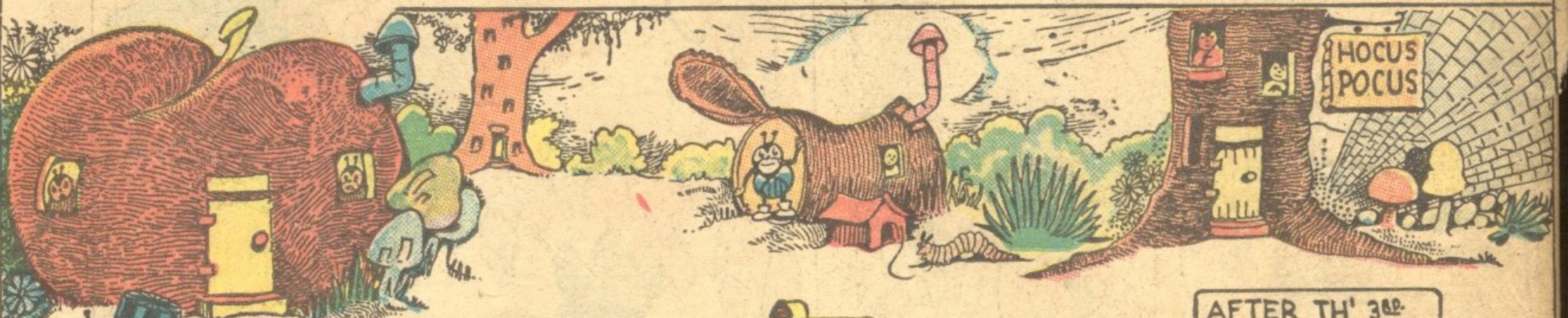
AND WHY NOT-?



BECAUSE YOU
DIDN'T GIVE
ME A SPOON!



BUG-VILLE



SO YOU SENT TH' FIREFLY CHORUS A SPIDER LILY, OL' NITWIT.

FURNISHED ROOMS
NO FLEAS ALLOWED

AFTER TH' 3RD STRIKE IT'S GOOD AS NEW, LITTLE MOSQUITOE!



LEGGO! I TELL YA!

NIX! I WANNA SEE THE ETIQUETTE PAGE!

THAT GORGEOUS WING CREATURE IS MME. DAMSELFLY.

YEAH; THE TRAP DOOR SPIDER WANTS TO SHARE HIS SUBWAY APARTMENT.

IT'S LOW RENT MAKES IT A NICE DUNGEON.

WE SEE TH' POINT.

WE'RE NEXT.

MAKE IT GOOD AN SHARP THIS SEASON.



ITS DARK, DAMP, BUT VERY COZY.

W JOINED TH' TICK JIGGERS' JAMBOREE FOR A SEASON'S SPREE.

WELL THAT'S EQUIVALENT TO A LONG HOP.

I TOLD YOU TO SIT ON TH' SPONG MUSHROOM. YOUR ALL WET.

MOMMER, I FELL IN AGAIN.

TSETSE FLY BIT HIM LAST FALL AN' HE STILL SLEEPS.

I SEE A COUPLE OF TERMITE COPS!

WHEN THAT FLY BITES, YOU HIBERNATE.

